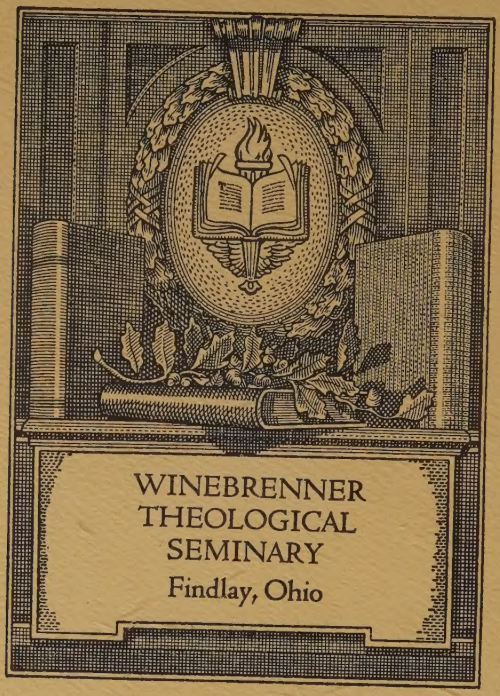
Jubilate

A MODERN
SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL


WINEBRENNER
THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY
Findlay, Ohio

LIBRARY
WINEBRENNER THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY

Mrs. W. G. Drinkwater
Gormania
W. Va.

Mrs. J. Wayne Martin
36 Delaware Avenue
Uniontown Pennsylvania

Jubilate

A MODERN SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL

EDITED AND COMPILED BY

J. LINCOLN HALL
C. AUSTIN MILES
and
ADAM GEIBEL, Mus. Doc.

LIBRARY
WINEBRENNER THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY

CARD BOARD

1—35c, postpaid.
12—$4.20 postpaid.
50—$15.00, not postpaid.
100—$30.00, not postpaid.

ART BOARDS

1—45c, postpaid.
12—$5.40 postpaid.
50—$20.00, not postpaid.
100—$40.00, not postpaid.

LIMP CLOTH

1—40c, postpaid.
2—$4.80, postpaid.
50—$17.50, not postpaid.
100—$35.00, not postpaid.

DE LUXE CLOTH

1—50c, postpaid.
12—$6.00, postpaid.
50—$22.50, not postpaid.
100—$45.00, not postpaid.

Orchestra Parts (each) - - -	$ 1.50
Complete Sets (9 Instruments) - -	12.00

HALL-MACK COMPANY : Publishers
Arch and 21st Streets, - - - - - - Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENCIES

CANADIAN

WILLIAM BRIGGS, - - - - - - - - Toronto, Canada.

GREAT BRITAIN

R. T. HARDY, Stockton-on-Tees, England

Copyright MCMXVII, HALL-MACK CO. International Copyright Secured. Printed in U. S. A.

Jubilate

A MODERN
SUNDAY-SCHOOL HYMNAL

A Book of Unique Features. A Compilation intended for Progressive, Advanced Sunday Schools

---

Synopsis of Contents

First. The Hymns are for Sunday Schools.

Second. The entire world of music has been drawn from to make this book:

A. *Easy arrangements of classic masterpieces adapted. An origination of Hall-Mack Co.*
B. *The best of Christian Hymnology selected.*
C. *Successful copyrights of other authors and publishers included.*

Third. Men who understand Sunday School work have made this book—J. Lincoln Hall, Editor; C. Austin Miles and Dr. Adam Geibel.

Fourth. Contents properly classified into departments covering all subjects and requirements of Sunday Schools.

Pages

1 to 99—*New Songs, general in character. Scriptural, Bright, Cheerful, Helpful. A number of songs with parts of the melody written for men and boys; or these passages may be sung by the whole school.*

100 to 140—*Classic Arrangements. The world's Masterpieces, made suitable for general Sunday School use.*

141 to 151—*Two-Part Songs: New, Unusual, Charming. A novel and effective form of Sunday School Music, originally introduced by our editors.*

152 to 162—*New and Selected Part Songs and Choruses, requiring a little rehearsal. Very effective special songs.*

163 to 193—*An especially valuable department, a book in itself. Gospel Sunday School Songs of a better grade.*

194 to 207—*A Miniature Hymnal, comprising the best of the Hymnology of Christianity.*

208 to 219—*Service Songs for special occasions, such as Christmas and Easter.*

220 to 224—*Patriotic and Closing Songs. Orders of Service and Index.*

Fifth. Although the songs in Jubilate grade higher than any other, they are no more difficult to sing.

Sixth. The Hymnology of Jubilate has been carefully selected and written; all phases of the Sunday School need have been supplied.

Sunday Schools of today demand, and should have, only the best. They get it in

JUBILATE

ORCHESTRATION: The following instruments have been provided for. First and Second Violin, Cello, Bass, Flute, Clarinet, First and Second Cornet and Trombone.

JUBILATE.

No. 1. Jubilate.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Come be - fore the Lord with song, Come with ad - o - ra - tion;
2. Give ye glo - ry to His name, All His works shall bless Him;
3. En - ter ye His courts with praise, Joy - ful hom - age bring ye;

Prais - es un - to Him be - long, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion!
Heav'n and earth His pow'r pro - claim, Lord and King con - fess Him!
Glad your hearts and voic - es raise, "Ju - bi - la - te" sing ye!

CHORUS.

"Ju - bi - la - te! Ju - bi - la - te!" Heart and voice u - nit - ed,

An - thems rais-ing, God be prais - ing, In our "Ju - bi - la - te."

86- 0667

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 2. March On!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Parts.

1. March on, march on, with steadfast heart and strong! March on, march on, with joy - ous song! Re - joice, re - joice, for vic - t'ry will be won! Let loy - al - ty the watchword be, march on, march on!
2. March on, march on, our Cap-tain leads the way! March on, march on, His word o - bey! Re - joice, re - joice, in Him the roy - al Son! Then heed His call, press for-ward all, march on, march on!
3. March on, march on, O fal - ter not nor fear! March on, march on, our King is near! Re - joice, re - joice, soon war - fare will be done! To Him be true, our strength re-new, march on, march on!

CHORUS.

{ For we are march-ing, march-ing 'neath the banner bright; Then forward press, His name confess, Till vict'ry's won! Let loy - al - ty the watchword be, March on, march on!
{ For we are march-ing, march-ing val - iant in His might (*Omit*.....

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 3. Christ Shall Be King.

L. S. L. — LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

Animato.

1. All vic- tor-ious swells the chor- us, From the church of God to- day; Christ up - on His
2. Vol - un- teers at once are need- ed, In His serv-ice to be true; For the progress
3. We shall give our time and tal- ents, Un - to Him in grateful praise; And this bat tle

REFRAIN.

throne e - ter - nal, Reign s as King and shall al-way.
of His Kingdom, Now the Lord hath need of you.
cry of vic- 'try, Be our theme thro' coming days.

Christ shall be King, ... ev - er glo-ri-ous,

Christ shall be King; . . . . All the nations as one shall sing, Christ shall be all vic - to - ri - ous;

King; His the do- min- ion o'er land and sea, His is the glo - ry and

pow'r; . . . Christ shall be King, ev - er glo - ri - ous; Christ shall be King. all vic - to - ri- ous;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 4. The Mighty Hills Encircling.

GRACE GORDON. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. The might - y hills en - cir-cling In splen-dor tow'r a - bove, So God His
2. The skies in beau - ty bend-ing, Un- cloud - ed shine and fair, So bends a
3. The world in ver - nal glo - ry, Shall own the Mas- ter's sway, So we would

CHORUS.
FEMALE VOICES.

own shall e'er sur-round With His un-chang-ing love.
Fa - ther, ten - der, kind, With His un - ceas - ing care.
own our King of kings And hail Him Lord for aye.

Re - joice, re - joice, re-joice,

MALE VOICES.

ALL.

joice In pow'r and might, In song and light; Re-joice, re - joice In re - joice, Re - joice, re - joice

FEMALE VOICES.

mer-cies ev - 'ry morn- ing new; Re - joice, re - joice, His love pro-claim, Re - joice, re - joice,

MALE VOICES.

Parts.

O bless His name! We praise Him for His wondrous works, We yield Him homage true.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 5. Think of Jesus.

T. O. Chisholm. C. Austin Miles.

1. When the clouds are hanging o'er thee, When thy path is dark be - fore thee,
2. When ma - li - cious foes as - sail thee, When thy strength and courage fail thee,
3. When thy bur- dens sore - ly press thee, Wrong and pain and grief dis- tress thee,
4. When for rest thy heart is yearn- ing, And thy tho'ts t'ward heav'n are turning,

Think of Je - sus, have no fear! Tho' His form thou cans't not trace, Nor thine eyes be-
Think of Je - sus, to Him call; When there is no oth - er friend Who thy need can
Think of Je - sus, what He bore; Ah! That crushing weight of woe, Thou cans't never,
Think of Je - sus, wait- ing there; He that bore thy sins a - lone, Seat- ed there be-

hold His face, All the time, in ev - 'ry place, Think of Je - sus, He is near.
comp-re - hend, And none oth - er help can lend, Think of Je - sus, tell Him all.
nev - er know, 'Twas for thee He suf-fered so, Think of Je - sus, what He bore!
side the throne, Wait-ing to re- ceive His own, Think of Je - sus, wait-ing there!

Chorus.

Think of Him, thy Friend and Sav - iour, One whose love will nev - er cease;

rit.

He whose mind is stayed on Je - sus Shall be kept in per- fect peace.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 6. There's a Song in My Heart.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. KATHERINE ROWE.

1. There's a song in my heart I am sing - ing al - way, It fills me with
2. There's a song in my heart, O the joy that it brings, It drives a - way
3. There's a song in my heart you can learn if you will, It came from our

com - fort and cheer; Like the chime of sweet bells sound-ing day aft - er day,
troub - le and care; With the mu - sic of heav - en un - ceas - ing it rings,
Fa - ther a - bove; With new glo - ry and glad-ness your soul it will fill,

CHORUS.

'Tis the love of my Sav - iour so dear. . . . . .
'Tis a balm for all sor-row and de - spair. . . . .
If you dwell in His ev - er-last-ing love. . . . . .
} Love is the song I am
1. my Sav - iour so dear.

sing - ing, Down in my heart sweet and clear; . . Love is the

song I am sing - ing, The love of my Sav - iour dear.

Copyright, MCMXV, by B. D. Ackley. By per.

No. 7. Show Your Colors.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. Make a forward move for the Lord to - day, Come o - ver on the oth-er side;
2. Take your stand for right in the bat-tle's van, Come o - ver on the oth-er side;
3. Soon the light will come, soon the darkness fade, Come o - ver on the oth-er side;
4. Make a forward move, Je-sus loves you so, Come o - ver on the oth-er side;

oth-er side;

'Tis the King's command, dare you diso - bey? Come o - ver on the oth-er side.
It will try the steel of the brav-est man, Come o - ver on the oth-er side.
They will find no hope who have then delayed, Come o - ver on the oth-er side.
There is joy and peace that your soul shall know, Come o - ver on the oth-er side.

CHORUS.

1

Show your colors, Show your colors, Join His army true and tried; With the

Show your colors, Show your colors, true and tried;

2

hosts of sin you will nev-er win, Come o-ver on the other side; For the King they

cru - ci-fied; Je-sus leads the way to E - ter-nal Day, Come o - ver on the oth - er side.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Wm. McEwan. By per. Wm. E. Biederwolf, owner.

No. 8. Launch Out!

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

1 Trust, and be of cheer, for the Lord is near, With His old-time gra-cious pow'r;
2. Let no doubt as-sail grace will still pre-vail; Now the Mas-ter's word o-bey;
3. Let the Sav-iour's voice ev-'ry heart rejoice, "Cast your nets," and treasure gain;

On-ly do His will, He is with us still; Blessings bright-en ev-'ry hour.
With a will-ing mind, lar-ger serv-ice find, Launching fur-ther out to-day.
Speed your ves-sel on, jew-els will be won; Ev-er-last-ing joys ob-tain.

Chorus.

Bless-ings bright-en ev-'ry hour.
Launching fur-ther out to-day.
Ev-er-last-ing joys ob-tain.
} Launch out! Launch out into the deep!
Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep!

Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep! Tho' the bil-lows
Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep!

sweep, He will guide and keep; Launch out! Launch out in-to the deep!

Copyright, MCMXVI, by B. D. Ackley. By per.

No. 9. I will Try to Make Someone Happy To-day.

MARY ELLA CORNELL. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I will try to make those happy whom I meet, And will speak a kindly word whene'er I can;
2. I will try to help a weaker one to rise, I will try to help him bear his heavy load;
3. I've a brother or a sis-ter in my home, Or there's one who works beside me all the day;

And from those who would rejoice at one's defeat Win a deed to aid a struggling fellow-man.
It is not an easy climb where glo-ry lies, And the upward path is not an eas-y road.
If I seek a chance I have not far to roam, For the kindly word that I to them should say.

CHORUS.

{ I will try, ... I will try to make someone happy to-day, By a
{ And I'll try, ... real-ly try in an earn-est sort of (*Omit*.....
{ I will try, I will try
{ And I'll try, real-ly try

kind-ly word or a help-ful deed, "For the Master's sake" I'll see a brother's need;

a way, Yes, I'll try, real-ly try to make someone happy to-day.
Yes, I'll try, real-ly try to-day.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

NOTE.—A white card in the lining of Mr. Wanamaker's hat attracted the attention of Mr. Robert S. Murphy, It read: "I will try to make somebody happy to-day." Within two weeks after the song was written, Mr. Murphy joined that host which no man can number. This song was written at his request.

No. 10. There are Countless Blessings.

GRACE GORDON. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. There are countless blessings all our way a - dorn - ing, Ten-der to-kens of a Fa - ther's care; Wondrous mercies that are new with ev - 'ry morn - ing, Joy and glad-ness to His trust-ing chil-dren bear.
2. There are countless blessings day by day un - fold - ing, For a changeless love is o'er our way; And a strength that ne'er can fail our hearts up-hold- ing, In a Father's constant care we rest for aye.
3. There are countless blessings, peace and comfort bringing, For a Father hears His children's call; Of His lov - ing kind-ness ev - er we are sing - ing, For His wondrous love is shin - ing o'er us all.

CHORUS.

Ev - er joy-ous-ly, ev - er joy-ous-ly, Of His bless-ings all unnumbered would we sing; O so lov- ing - ly, O so lov-ing- ly, His blessings sing;

1 *rit.* 2

Sent from rich and royal treasure of the heav'nly King; rich and roy-al treasure of the King.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 11. The Lord of Life.

EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL. RUSSELL HANCOCK MILES.

1. Praise the Lord of Life, ye peo - ple! Let it be your dear de-light To proclaim Him
2. Praise the Lord of Life, ye Christian! For new hearts He gave to all, When as ho - ly
3. Praise the Lord of Life, ye bless - ed! For His Ho - ly Spir-it now Gives the life from

as your lov'd Cre-a - tor, As the God of Life and Light; Let anthems swell, while
Child and blessed Sav- iour, He redeemed us from the fall; Let all proclaim the
Him which is e - ter - nal, And for this to Him we bow; While notes of joy let

REFRAIN. *Unison.*

voic- es tell The wonders of His might.
sacred name, On which He bids us call.
all employ, Their loy-al - ty to vow.

Glo - ry, glo - - ry to God our

King, Cre - a - tor, Sav-iour and Ho - ly Spir- it, To Thee we sing!

Parts.

Glo - ry, glo - ry to God our King, To Him shall our praises ev-er ring. . . . . .

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 12. Sabbath Bells.

HALDOR LILLENAS. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Sab-bath bells are chim-ing, far and near, Hear their mellow mu - sic, sweet and clear;
2. Sab-bath bells are peal- ing on the air, Send-ing con - so - la - tion ev - 'ry-where;
3. Sab-bath bells are sing- ing, hear their song, Waft-ed on the breez- es, sweet and strong;

Ring-ing forth an in - vi - ta - tion, Un - to ev-'ry tribe and nation: "Come and seek the
Un - to those in deep-est sor - row, Who can con-so- la - tion bor- row, From the Lord, to-
Hear the anthem glad and cheer- y, Giv-ing rest un - to the wea - ry, And new joys to

CHORUS.

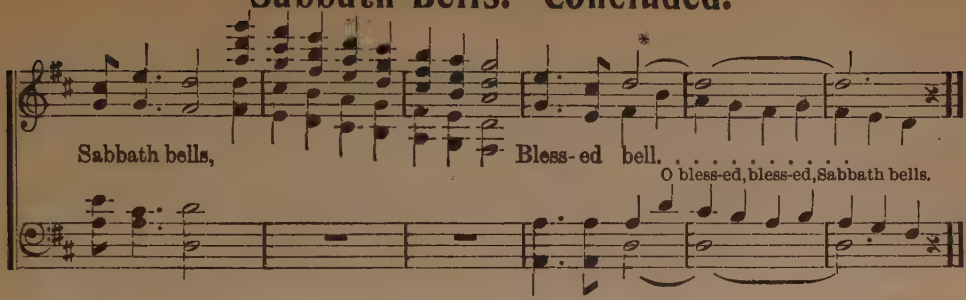
great sal-vation," Ring the Sabbath bells. } Sabbath bells, (*Pedals*.....) Blessed bells,
day, to-mor-row, Ring the Sabbath bells. } (See note.)
pathways dreary, Ring the Sabbath bells. }

Ev - er sweet-ly, sweet- ly chime, Peal your notes of joy sub-lime;

Sabbath bells, Blessed bells, Ev-er-more the Lord ex-tol; O

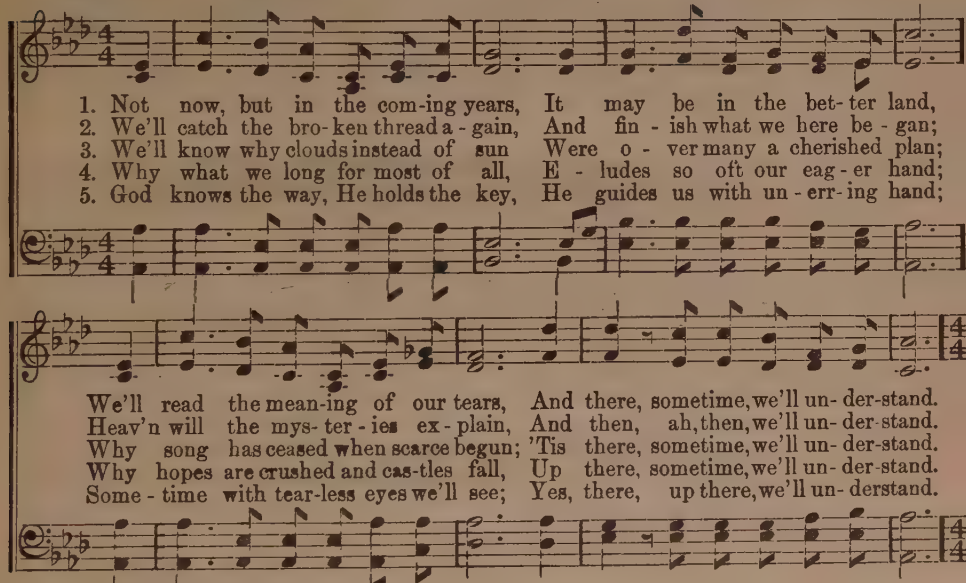
NOTE.—For piano or pipe organ only and *must* be played an octave higher, both hands; for reed organ, upper notes must be omitted. Use both pedals, play notes accurately, with firm touch and a perfect chime will be made. Beginning at * the eight chimes may be repeated while last two measures are sung.

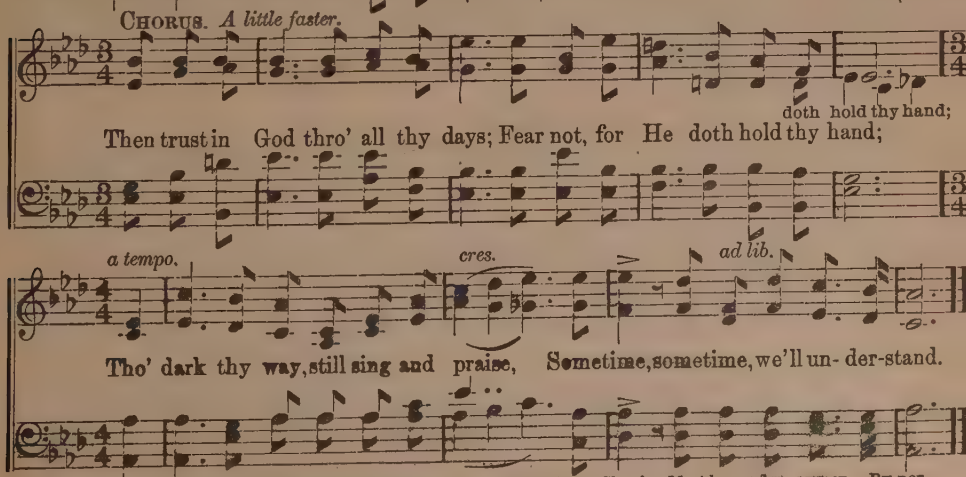
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



No. 13. Sometime We'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.





Copyright, MDCCCXCI, by James McGranahan. Int. Cop. Sec. Charles M. Alexander, owner. By per.

No. 14. Father, Take My Hand and Lead Me.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Fa - ther, take my hand and lead me, for I have no friend to guide; Darkness
2. Just be - yond the foe in am-bush, watcheth for my help - less soul, And a -
3. Take my hand and lead me, Fa- ther, I would close - ly cling to Thee, Thou, O

gath-ers and I stum-ble, let me walk close by Thy side; Drear and heav-y fall the
bout me sound the ech- oes of the bil- lows as they roll; Fast the storm is gath'ring
God, art all my ref- uge, be Thou gracious un - to me, Safe - ly on-ward I would

shad-ows, and the stars re- fuse to shine, Lead me gen-tly, O my Fa-ther, clasp my
o'er me, and there is no shel - ter nigh, Be my shel-ter, gra-cious Fa-ther, suc - cor
jour- ney, knowing Thou my soul will keep, Shield me ev - er from all dan- ger, guide me

rit.

CHORUS.

trembling hand in Thine.
me or else I die.
o'er the mountains steep.

O lead me, Fa-ther, for I trust in Thee a-lone;

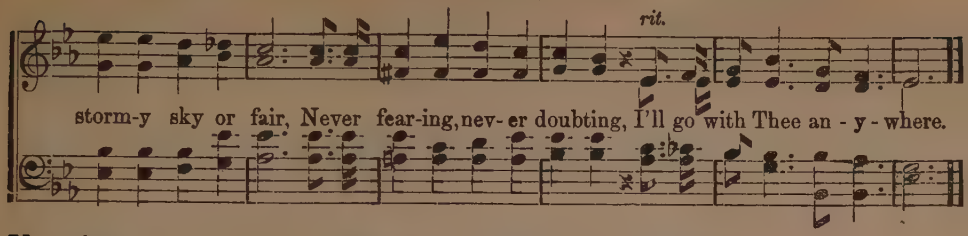
O lead me, lead, I O lead me,

Thy way is best, Lord, for I dare not trust my own, In sun or shadow, un-der

O lead me;

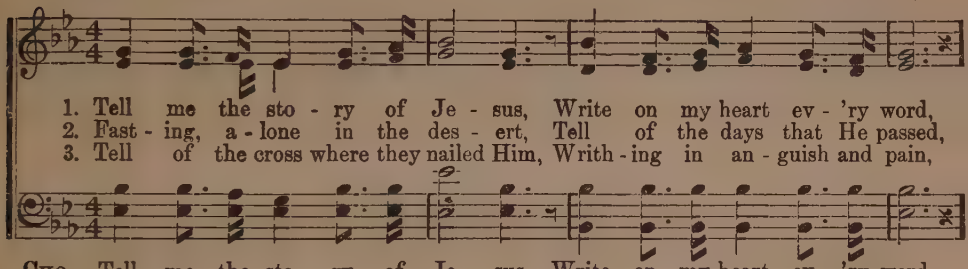
I dare not un-der

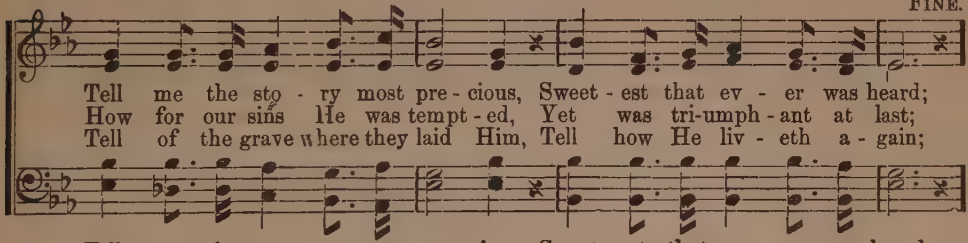
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

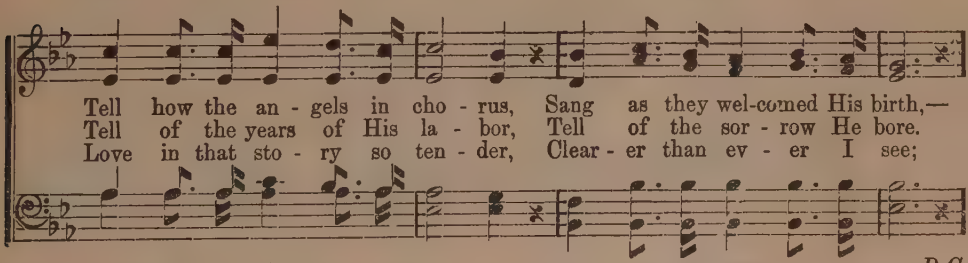


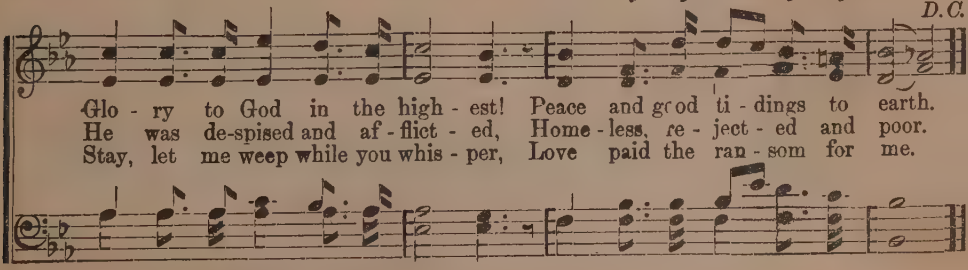
No. 15. Tell Me the Story of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.









Copyright, MCMVIII. Renewal. By per. L. E. Sweney. Exc.

No. 16. There's Work That Waits a Willing Hand.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. There's work that waits a will - ing hand, Tho' low - ly be the task;
2. There's work that waits a will - ing hand, What joy to do His will!
3. There's work that waits a will - ing hand, No lon - ger then de - lay;

'Tis just the work the King has planned, And great - er could we ask?
With - in the loy - al ranks to stand, His bid - ding to ful - fil.
The fields the har - vest Lord hath scanned, And bids us haste a - way.

* CHORUS.

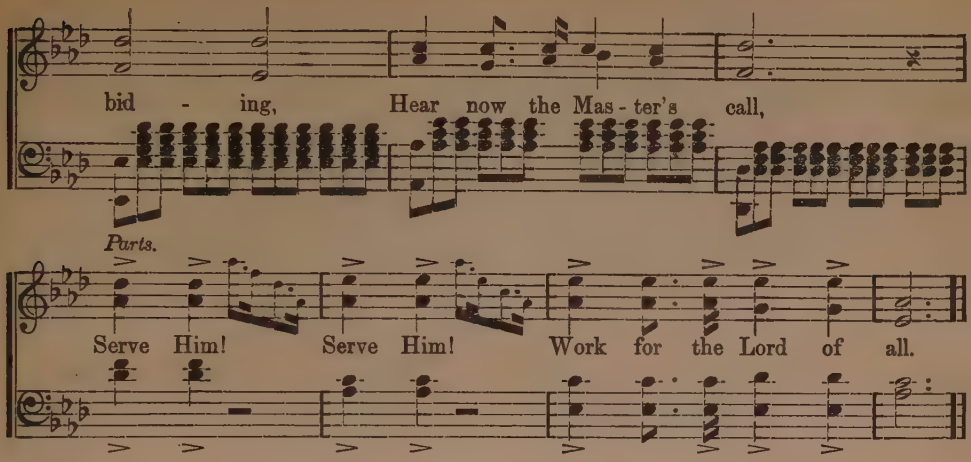
Work with a heart ev - er loy - al, Serve Him the Mas - ter so

roy - al; Strive in His serv - ice, do ye His will,

Heed ye the king - ly call! Work with a hope all a -

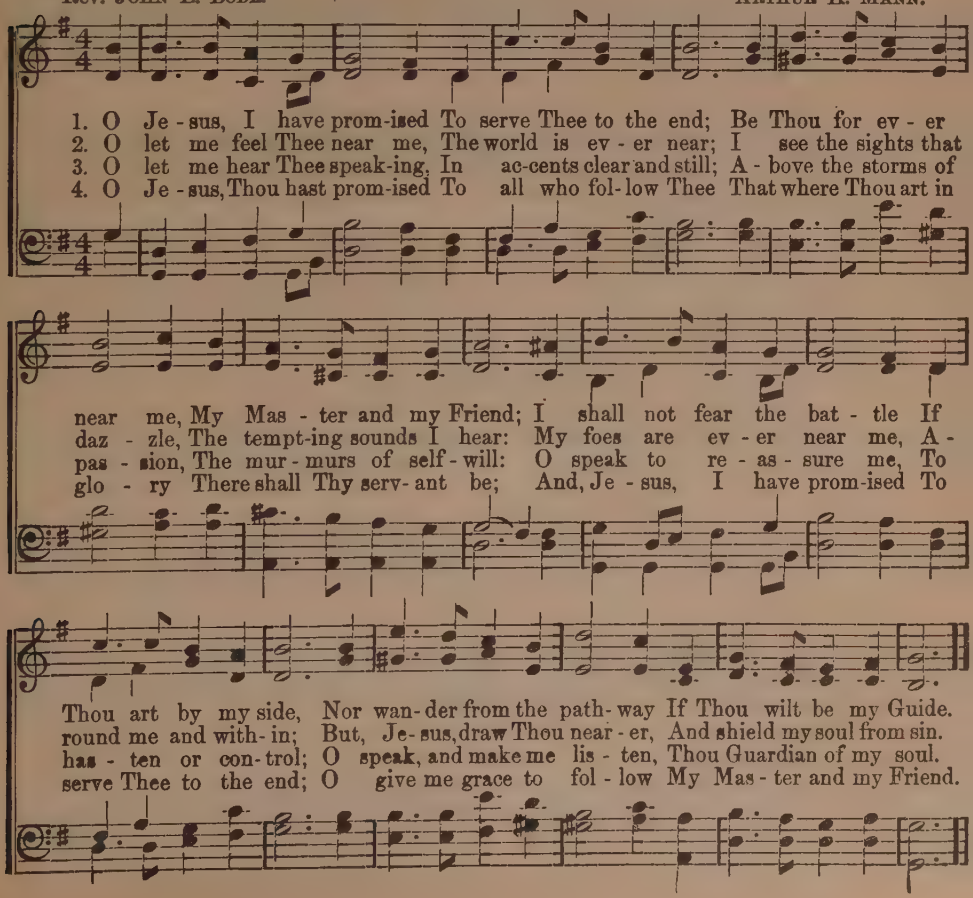
* Tenor sings with Soprano, Bass with Alto.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



No. 17. O Jesus, I Have Promised.

Rev. John E. Bode. Arthur H. Mann.



No. 18. Help to Make a Happy World.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Wondrous are the mer-cies dai-ly sent from heav'n, Love is like a ban-ner
2. Tho' the clouds of e-vil low-er dark and drear, Pow'rs of sin shall all be
3. Joy-ous in the serv-ice of the King of love, Let His bless-ed ban-ner

bright unfurled; (are all un-furled;) Strive to share the blessings that the King has giv'n,
downward hurl'd; (be downward hurl'd;) Help to win the vic-t'ry by a word of cheer,
be un-furled; (be now un-furled;) Spread a-far the sunshine of His wondrous love,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Help to make a hap-py world. Help to make a hap-py world,

Parts.

Help to make a hap-py world; In the blessed serv-ice you may have a share,

1 2

Help to make a hap-py world. Help to make a hap-py world.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 19. Be a Beacon of Righteousness.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. As a lighthouse on the shore, When the stormy billows roar, Sends its bless-ed light a-
2. Of the world ye are the light, Ev-er shining clear and bright, That a doubting soul may
3. For the Lord a light to be, That a wea-ry one may see Who trav-els on the

cross the surging wave; So a Christian's joy should be Standing by life's boist'rous sea, To
know which way to go; And no matter what may come, Be a light to guide those home Who
up-ward path a-lone, Is a rich-er di-a-dem, Than a crown of priceless gem That

Chorus.

let his light shine out some soul to save.
strug-gle on in sor-row or in woe.
decks a monarch on his royal throne.
} Then shine, shine, shine Over all the way to day,

Be a Beacon of Righteousness, And send abroad your blessed ray; Then shine, shine, shine,

O do not your light confine, Be a Beacon of Righteousness, And shine, shine, shine.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 20. Press On in the Royal Way

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Press on in the roy - al way, The call of the King o - bey, Un-daunt-ed and true, our strength we re-new, Trust-ing in the might-y one; In paths where His glo-ries shine, We press to the height di - vine, His joys we share, His cross we bear, And fol - low on.

2. Press on in the roy - al way, His love ev - er-more our stay, His pres-ence shall guide, His glo - ry a- bide, Till our crown of life is won; We count gain of earth as loss, We trust in the won-drous cross, We praise His name, His might pro-claim,

3. Press on in the roy - al way, For joy shall be ours for aye, The King on His throne shall welcome His own, When our earthly race is run; The light of His changeless love Shall lead to the land a - bove, We'll sing His praise, thro' all our days,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

On - ward, on - ward, to His serv - ice true;

Parts. *Unison.*

On - ward, on - ward, He will ev - er strength re - new; For - ward, for - ward,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Press On in the Royal Way.—Concluded.

Parts.

till our vic-t'ry's won, His joy we share, His cross we bear, And fol - low on.

No. 21. Who Will Our Pilot Be?

LIZZIE DEARMOND. IRA B. WILSON.

1. We sail a - long t'ward the har - bor light, O - ver the great Life sea;
2. We sail a - long in the morn - ing bright, Hap - py and glad are we;
3. We sail a - long, there are shoals, they say, Dangers from which to flee;

The break - ers roar and the waves dash high, Who will our pi - lot be?
But still we ask, as the rocks draw near, Who will our pi - lot be?
We face the storm with a heav - y heart, Who will our pi - lot be?

The Christ will our pi - lot be, A won - der - ful Guide is He.

So we'll sail, sail, sail, ... Christ will our Pi - lot be.

Copyright, MCMVII, by The Lorenz Publishing Co. By per.

No. 22. Go and Tell.

C. Austin Miles.

Hawaiian Melody.
Arr. by Clarence Kohlmann.

1. Go and tell un - to all the gos - pel sto - ry, They wait for the
2. Tar - ry not, for the day - light hours are fleet - ing, The shades of the
3. There is One who is stand - ing, wait - ing, plead - ing, He points to His

light of His word; They wait for the Mes - sen - ger of glo - ry, Of
night gath - er fast; To - day in - to yes - ter - day re - treat - ing, But
hands and His side; His wounds for the world are in - ter - ced - ing, Go

Chorus.

whom they as yet have not heard.
warns thee that time can - not last.
save them for whom He has died.

O who will tell the sto - ry old,

Male Voices.

Sop. and Alto.

All. *Unison.*

The sto - ry of re - demption ev - er new? . . . . . O who will

Parts.

bring them to the fold? The Lord is wait - ing for you. (for you.)

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 23. Hail Him, Creator.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

Unison. *ff* *Parts.*

1. Bless - ed be He, the God of our sal - va - tion, Sing un - to Him, ye
2. He gives His word and ar - mies flee be - fore Him, His char - iots rise up -
3. He lifts His hand and si - lence reigns be - fore Him, He speaks and earth is

rit. *Unison. a tempo.*

king-doms of the earth, O praise Him! He giv - eth strength and pow'r un - to His
on the heav-ens high, O praise Him! All ye His saints re - joice with joy and
shak - en by His voice, O praise Him! Ye who are His, for ye He shall de -

Chorus.

peo - ple, Wis-dom is His in whom it hath its birth.
glad-ness, His ear is tuned to hear thy faint-est cry.
liv - er: His whis-per bids thy trembling soul re - joice.

Hail Him, Cre - a - tor,

* Male Voices.

Sop. and Alto.

hail Him the King! Now to His courts an of - f'ring bring, Trust Him for -

Parts.

ev - er thro' e - vil days, His hand shall guide thee thro' life's devious ways.

* This passage may be sung by all in unison if preferred.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 24. Man of Galilee.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Be Thou our guide, O Man of Gal - i - lee, All the way, all the way;
2. Be Thou our friend, O Man of Gal - i - lee, Ev - er near, ev - er near;
3. Our Shepherd Thou, O Man of Gal - i - lee, Ev - er blest, ev - er blest;

1. All the way, all the way;

Be this our joy to serve and fol - low Thee, Tell Thy love for aye!
Thy call di - vine, "O come ye un - to me," We re - joice to hear.
Our Pi - lot Thou o'er dark and storm-y sea, To the har - - bor rest.

Tell Thy love

CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO.

How low - ly, yet how roy-al, O Thou our Master, Lord and King, We yield Thee hearts so

Parts.

loy - al, And un-to Thee our praise we sing. We fol - low, fol - low ev - er, For we would

Thy dis - ci - ples be, And day by day Thy voice o - bey, O Man of Gal - i - lee.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 25. Sailing On Life's Sea.

A. A. Payn. F. A. Clark.

1. We are sail - ors on the sea of life, Youthful and strong; Gen- tle breez- es
2. Brightly gleams the pol - ar star a-bove, Lead- ing us on; Nev - er fail- ing,
3. Calm- ly sail - ing, not a storm we fear By night or day; We've an an-chor

sweep-ing o'er the wave, Waft- ing our bark a - long; For we are sail- ing by a
shin - ing ev - er clear, 'Til all the night is gone, And day-light ris- ing from the
that se- cure - ly holds, When storms sweep o'er our way; For God Himself shall hold the

Fine.

heav'nly chart, 'Tis God's Holy Word; Sail- ing up- on the sea of life, Trusting our Lord.
east - ern sky, Followed by the sun, Finds us a joy-ous compa- ny, Still sail- ing on.
roll - ing sea In His mighty hand; Sure-ly He'll bring us one and all Safe- ly to land.

D.S.—cross the o-cean's foam; Trusting our Captain ev - er true Shall bring us home.

Chorus.

Sail-ing, ev - er sail-ing Up- on life's changing sea; Sail- ing, ev - er
ev - er sail-ing;

D.S.

sail- ing, Our pi - lot Christ shall be; Sail- ing, ev - er sail-ing, A -
ev - er sail-ing;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 26. Crown Jesus King.

FRANK E. ROUSH. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Crown Je- sus your Sav-iour, Lord and King, Now un - to Him hom-age glad- ly;
2. This won-der-ful Sav-iour, Prince of Peace, His heav-en - ly reign shall nev - er
3. He died on the cross of Cal - va - ry, He brought you His peace and lib - er -
4. We'll know Him as we by Him are known, In heav- en a-round His great white

bring; He who was slain liv - eth a - gain, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied,
cease; Crown Him your King while an - gels sing, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied,
ty; Crown Him to - day, do not de - lay, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied,
throne; Crown Him your Lord, win His re - ward, Crown Him your cru - ci - fied,

CHORUS.

glo - ri - fied Lord and King! { Crown Him! Crown Him! High-est arch-an - gels are
{ Crown Him! Crown Him! Cru - ci - fied, glo - ri- (*Omit.*

singing; Crown Him! Crown Him! Heavenly anthems are ring - ing. fied King!

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! E - ter - nal - ly Crown Him King!
crown Him King!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 27. Blessed Book Divine.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. CLARENCE KOHLMANN.

Tempo di marcia.

1. Word e - ter - nal that shall e'er en - dure, Lamp to light us on our path - way;
2. Spir - it sword that e'er the vic - t'ry brings, Com - pass point - ing to the har - bor;
3. Hope's true an - chor that shall hold for aye, Bread of life our souls sus - tain - ing;

True foun - da - tion ev - er strong, se - cure, Bless - ed, bless - ed Book di - vine.
Roy - al mes - sage from the King of kings, Bless - ed, bless - ed Book di - vine.
Thou our com - fort and our strength and stay, Bless - ed, bless - ed Book di - vine.

CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO.

Thro' all the a - ges gleam - ing with a won - drous ray, Lo! Thy

MALE VOICES.

prom - is - es en - dure for aye; Up - on our path - way ev - er as a

MALE VOICES.

ALL. *Parts.*

bea - con shine, O bless - ed Bi - ble, O Book di - vine. . . . . di - vine.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 28. Only a Word.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. On - ly a smile, it quick - en'd the heart of one bowed down; On - ly a touch, it wak - en-'d a hope that was 'most gone; On - ly a look, it sweeten'd the
2. On - ly a kind word spok - en a sad one by the way, Heal - ing a brok - en heart, mak - ing brighter all the day; On - ly a cup of wa - ter 'twas
3. On - ly a bird's sweet car - ol, (it sat up - on the tree,) It banished all my sadness and brought back hope to me; On - ly a lit - tle flow - er that

:S:

D.S.—Bet-ter are these than jew - els that dregs of a bit - ter cup, On - ly a heart-throb ten - der, but an - giv - en a thirst - y soul, On - ly a drop of com - fort, but it bloomed in the for - est dell, Whis - per - ing, "God's in heav - en and gleam in a mon-arch's crown, And in the Book of Rec - ord they

FINE. CHORUS.

oth - er soul looked up.
helped to reach the goal.
on the earth all's well."

On - ly a smile or a touch,. . . A look or a
On - - ly a smile or a touch, A look all are writ-ten down.

D.S.

ten-der word; On - ly a cup of wa - ter, But the Mas - ter saw and heard.
or a tender word;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 29. The Call of the Galilean.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. I hear the Gal - i - le - an gen-tly call - ing, His voice is sound-ing sweet and clear;
2. I hear the Gal - i - le - an gen-tly plead-ing, Can I re - sist His gra-cious word?
3. I hear the Gal - i - le - an gen-tly say - ing, Come un-to me and find thy rest;

How ten-der-ly His accents now are fall - ing, He bids me un - to Him draw near
Can I re-main a-loof, and all un heed-ing The sweetest mes-sage ev - er heard?
Then let me seek His side no more de - lay - ing, And heed the heav'nly call so blest.

CHORUS.

He calls as once of yore, Be - side the sun-lit shore. { He calls me, O yes He / He'll keep me, for-ev - er

calls me to His serv - ice sweet, He calls me to His per-fect peace, His
keep me, and I can - not fall, (*Omit*.....

joy com - plete; I'll own His sway, His voice o - bey, And heed His call.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 30. Sail On!

GRACE GORDON. CLARENCE KOHLMANN.

1. With Christ our Pi - lot tried and true, Sail on, sail on! While sea is calm and
2. The Word di - vine our chart shall be, Sail on, sail on! To guide us o - ver
3. Our guid-ing star a Father's love, Sail on, sail on! It shines from heav'nly

Sail on, sail on!

CHORUS.*

Sail on, sail on, / Sail on, sail on, o'er life's wide sea, / tho' tempests sweep,

skies are blue, Sail on, sail on!
life's wide sea, Sail on, sail on!
heights above, Sail on, sail on!

Sail on, ... o'er life's wide sea, ...
on, ... tho' tempests sweep, . . .

Sail on,

His hand shall be, / He rules the deep, shall be; / the deep; Sail on, sail on! / Sail on, sail on!

Up - on the helm His hand shall ev - er be; Sail on, sail on! . . . . . .
Our Pi - lot rules, He rules the rag-ing deep; Sail on, sail on! . . . . . .

1

O'er rolling foam, / He guides us home.

O'er rolling foam, ... Un-to the har-bor He guideth us home. . . . . Sail on, sail

2

Till harbor's won, / the helm, Sail on, / sail on, sail on!

Till harbor's won, ... He holds the helm, Sail on, sail on! . . . . . .

* Small notes for very high voices, if desired.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 31. The Watchman's Cry.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

Very sprightly.

1. O'er the hills and val - leys let the ti-dings fly; Un - to earth a bet - ter day is
2. Wrong shall be de-feat - ed, Je - sus shall be King, Of that bless-ed reign of Christ with
3. Day when heaven's sunshine bids the night be gone; Bless-ed day when Christ shall reign, O

draw - ing nigh; Day when love, vic - to - rious, sin shall drive a - way; The watchman's
joy we sing; Vain - ly hosts of e - vil would its com-ing stay; The watchman's
hast - en on; For its speed-y dawn - ing may the na-tions pray; The watchman's

Chorus.

cry now fills the sky, all hail the day! Day when love and mer-cy shall a -

bide, Ev - er near- er comes on time's swift tide; On its swift tri-umph-ant way,

Noth - ing can its dawn-ing stay; Hear the cry that fills the sky, all hail the day.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 32. Gospel Bells.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Sprightly.

1. Gospel bells are sounding, ring-ing, ring-ing, Tell of joy a-bound-ing, her ald hap-py days; Far and wide the cadence floats, Wake, O world, and list their notes, Far and wide re-
2. Gospel bells are call-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, List the cadence fall-ing, hope has no al-loy; O'er the town and o'er the field, Love of God is now reveal'd, Ring with notes en-
3. Gospel bells are tell-ing, ring-ing ring-ing, Joy, all joy ex-cell-ing, nev-er-more can cease; O'er the meadows, o'er the hills, List, the cheerful cadence thrills, Echoes now are

Ring, ring, ring, ring,

CHORUS. (Arr. from Dr. Adam Geibel's famous Bell Chorus.)

sound-ing, bells of praise.
thrall-ing, bells of joy.
swell-ing, bells of peace.

Ech-o now your tune-ful num-bers, O ye bells! Wake the world from careless slumbers, O ye bells!

Chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing,

Ech-o now your tune-ful num-bers, Wake the world from careless slumbers,

Chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing, chim - - - ing,

SOP. AND ALTO.

Tidings glad re-peat-ing, Golden moments greet-ing, Ring ye, ring ye, gos-pel bells.

MALE VOICES.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 33.

One is Missing.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.

1. Safe in the fold we've gath - ered the sheep, Safe from the storms on the
2. "Will no one go to gath - er it in My help-less one in the
3. Wea - ry and worn, His heart knew no rest, 'Til He might hold it up-
4 O can it be that you are the one Whom He is seek-ing a-

moun - tain steep; "But,' said the Shep-herd, as He count - ed them o'er,
throes of sin? Far from the shel - ter of the walls of the fold,
on His breast; So in the dark-ness went the Shep-herd a - lone,
lone, a - lone? Pray He may find you ere the wild storms may sweep

Chorus.

Miss - ing, ...

"Some - one is miss-ing, there should be one more."
Out on the mountains so bleak and so cold."
But ere the morn-ing He brought back His own.
Out in the wild ways where per - ish lost sheep.

Some-one is miss-ing,

Miss - ing, ...

Miss - ing, ...

rit. *a tempo.*

Some-one is miss-ing, Out on the mountains dark and cold, Who will go find him?

Miss - ing, ...

rit.

With love's bands bind him? Who'll bring him back to the shel - ter of the fold?

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 34. Tell it That the World May Know.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. There's a sto - ry which I love to tell, As re - joic - ing on I go; That
2. There's a song which swells with-in my soul, Mak-ing life a glad-some rhyme; Since
3. There's a hand that guides me day by day, As I jour - ney on with cheer; 'Tis

Je - sus gave His life to save, The world from sin and woe. And it fills my soul with
He came in, saved me from sin, And made the joy-bells chime. Can you sing this song of
strong and sure, 'twill e'er endure, I trust Him with-out fear; And that oth-ers may His

joy to know, That He e'er could love me so; His love for you is ev - er true, Then
joy with me, Does your heart with love o'erflow? To Him on high who's ev - er nigh, Then
pow'r re-ceive, And His love and goodness know; I'm liv- ing true to Him; are you? Then

CHORUS. *Unison.*

tell it as you go. Tell it as you go, that the world may know,

Unison.

That He fills your life with song, makes you joyous all day long; Tell it as you go, that the

MALE VOICES.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Parts.

world may know, That you're on His side whate'er betide, Sin's pow'r to o - verthrow.

No. 35. For the Glory of the Lord.

G. H. C. GEORGE. H. CARR.

1. Let my lips be used for Christ my King, Let them tell the gos - pel sto - ry;
2. Let my hands in earn-est toil be spent, In the serv - ice of love's bid-ding;
3. Let my feet in kind - ly aid, be sent, Need-ed help to some-one bring-ing;

Let my lips His matchless prais-es sing, For the glo - ry of the Lord.
Let them al - ways be an in - stru-ment For the glo - ry of the Lord.
Swift to fol - low ev - 'ry good in - tent, For the glo - ry of the Lord.

CHORUS.

For the glo - ry of the Lord, For the hon - or of His Word,

I'll be faith - ful, I'll be loy - al, For the glo - ry of the Lord.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 36. When I Think of His Love for Me.

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

Duet. *Slowly with expression.*

1. All the fears and mis - giv - ings that bur - dened my heart, Like the mist of the morn - ing flee; Earth - ly wor - ries and cares from my spir - it de-part, When I think of His love for me.
2. The temp - ta - tions of earth lose their treach - er - ous pow'r, And from bond - age, He sets me free, And the sweet bells of vic - t'ry ring out ev - 'ry hour, When I think of His love for me.
3. Bless - ings rich and un - num - bered in Je - sus I find, And by faith, shin - ing realms I see; Clouds of tri - al and grief with bright mer - cies are lined, When I think of His love for me.

Chorus.

When I think of His love for me; There's a calm on the troubled sea, Tho' the bil - lows may roll, Joy and peace fill my soul, When I think of His love for me.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by B. D. Ackley. By per.

No. 37. Greater is He that is in You.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Look up when all the way is dark, And see the stars a - bove; Your ev - 'ry
2. Press on, although you can - not see Whereon your foot may fall; For One who
3. Lay hold up - on the prom - is - es, And to the end en - dure; For He who

step is guid - ed by A might - y Sav - iour's love.
passed this way be - fore Most sure - ly knows it all.
made them, well can keep Your trusting soul se - cure.

Chorus.

"Greater is He that is in you than he that is in the world," By whom the forc - es of e - vil shall

Sop. and Alto.

from their pow'r be hurled; This is your con - so - la - tion, This is your great sal - va - tion, Great - er is He that is in you than he that is in the world.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 38. Bring Sunshine.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. J. LINCOLN HALL.

SOP. AND ALTO. ALL. *Parts.*

1. Where some pathway in shad-ow is ly - ing, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
2. To this world in its sor-row and sad - ness, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
3. 'Tis a mission, than kingship more roy - al, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!

SOP. AND ALTO. ALL. *Parts.*

Send good cheer o'er complain-ing and sigh - ing, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
Sow the beau- ti - ful blos-soms of glad - ness, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!
To our Fa-ther in heav- en be loy - al, Bring sun - shine, bring sun - shine!

O share ev - 'ry bless-ing God send - eth, Nor self - ish - ly hide them a - way;
The si- lence will break in - to sing - ing, Dark shadows will hast- en a - way;
His love hour by hour watches o'er you, Then trust in His pow'r, watch and pray;

MALE VOICES.

SOP. AND ALTO. ALL. *Parts.*

And the harvest you greet shall be full and complete As you see it in joy some - day.
O the harvest you greet shall be full and complete As you see it in joy some - day.
O the harvest you greet shall be full and complete As you see it in joy some - day.

CHORUS. *Unison.* *Parts.*

Hope and good cheer, Bring ev - er near, Filling this dark world with sunshine;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Bring Sunshine.—Concluded.

Unison.

Bring joy and light, Hope and good cheer, Bring ev - er near;

Parts.

Tell-ing the love of our Fa-ther so dear, Bringing sunshine so fair and bright.

No. 39. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo-som fly, While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high: Hide me, O my Sav-iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha-ven guide, O receive my soul at last.
2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! Leave me not a-lone, Still support and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov-er my de-fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Wilt Thou not re - gard my call? Wilt Thou not ac - cept my pray'r? Lo, I sink, I faint, I fall! Lo, on Thee I cast my care; Reach me out Thy gracious hand! While I of Thy strength receive, Hoping against hope I stand, Dy - ing, and be-hold I live.
4. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fall-en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un-righteousness; False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
5. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal-ing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within. Thou of life the Fountain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 40. If Christ Should Come.

Rev. Geo. O. Webster. I. H. Meredith.

Slowly and tenderly.

1. If the Christ should come to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee, From His
2. If up - on the bus - y street, He and I should chance to meet, Would my
3. Would there be an out-ward sign, That would mark the Man di- vine, Who His

home in Par - a - dise, Come a - gain in low - ly guise, If He
heart by its ap - peal Thus the Christ to me re - veal? Would He
life so free - ly gave, On the cross the world to save? Would I

walk'd once more on earth, As a Man of low - ly birth, And should
kind - ly as of yore Seek the low - ly and the poor, And re -
know the Cru - ci - fied, By the wound - ed hands and side, If He

a tempo. Chorus.

one day come to me, Would I know that it was He?
veal Him-self to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee?
came a - gain to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee?
} Yes, I would know Him,

rall.

Yes, I would know Him, Yes, I would know Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

Copyright, MCMIX, by Tullar-Meredith Co. International Copyright Secured. By per.

No. 41. Called to Service.

GRACE GORDON. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Call'd to serv - ice roy - al, Strong in cour-age loy - al, Where the crimson banners go,
2. Call'd to joys un-bounding, Love is e'er sur-rounding, Light of heav'n-ly hope di-vine,
3. Call'd to crown immor - tal, At the shin-ing por - tal, Till in heav'n-ly dwelling place,

Fol - low on nor fear a foe; Cho - sen for His glo - ry, Tell His wondrous sto - ry,
O'er our path for aye shall shine; Crown'd with boundless blessing, We His name confessing,
We be- hold Him face to face; Bright the hopes that cheer us, God is ev - er near us,

CHORUS.

Call'd to serve a conqu'ring One, We follow on.
Call'd to joy that ne'er can dim, We follow Him.
Call'd to His divine reward, We serve our Lord.
} Forward, then forward, for He shall be our

stay; Onward, then onward, we tread the kingly way; Forward, then forward, to

conquest shall He bring; Onward, then onward still, the chos-en of the King.
He bring;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 42. Rally 'Neath the Banner.

A. A. Payn. S. B. Stambaugh.

1. Who will ral - ly 'neath the ban - ner roy - al, In the Master's serv - ice
2. Not for gold, nor things of earth that per - ish, We are here re-ward - ed
3. Will - ing hearts and hands that nev - er wea - ry, Ral - ly to the call for

will - ing to be found; God has need for loy - al hearts and true, The
for the time we give, But the deeds we of - fer un - to Him, For -
work- ers ev - 'ry-where, Glad to go thro' des - erts of the plains, Or

Chorus.

whole year round.
e'er shall live.
val - - leys fair.

Ev - er press-ing on in loy - al serv- ice true,
We will ev - er strive an - oth - er life to bless,

loy - al hearts and true the whole year round.
e'er the deeds we of - fer Him shall live.
des - erts of the plain or val-leys fair.

Press-ing on in serv - - ice true,
We will strive some life to bless,

1

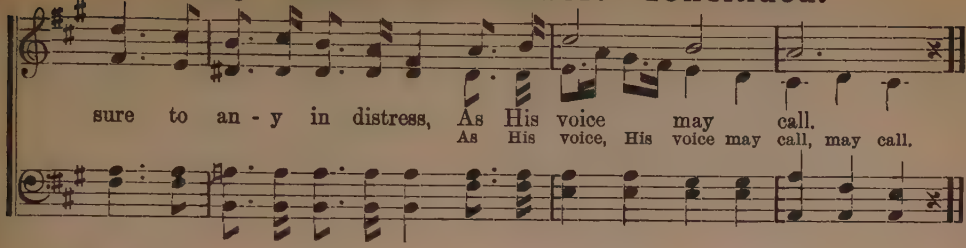
Ev - er press-ing on, His will our joy to do; Will- ing hand and heart are
It shall be our pride His good-ness to con-fess; (*Omit*.....
'Tis our joy His will to do; hand and heart are
We His good - ness shall con - - fess; (*Omit*.....

2

con - se-crat - ed too, Yielding un - to God our all. Bear-ing wit-ness,
con - se - - crat - ed, Yield - ing God our all, our all.

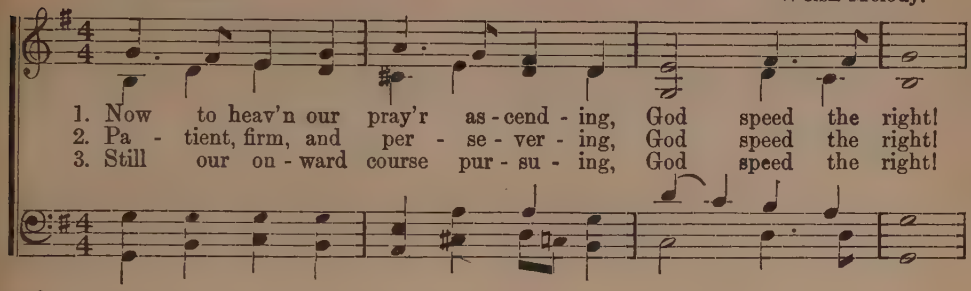
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

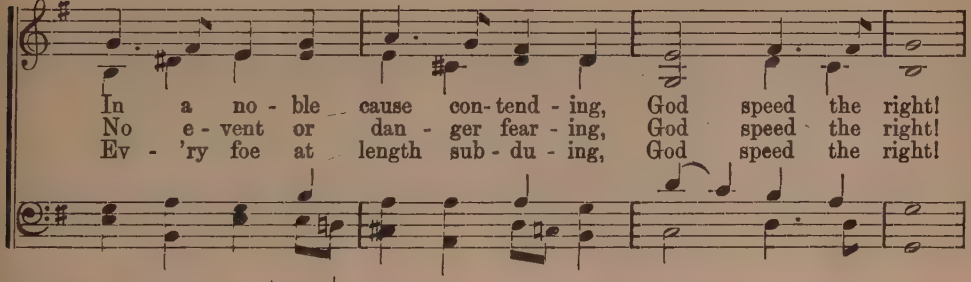
Rally 'Neath the Banner.—Concluded.

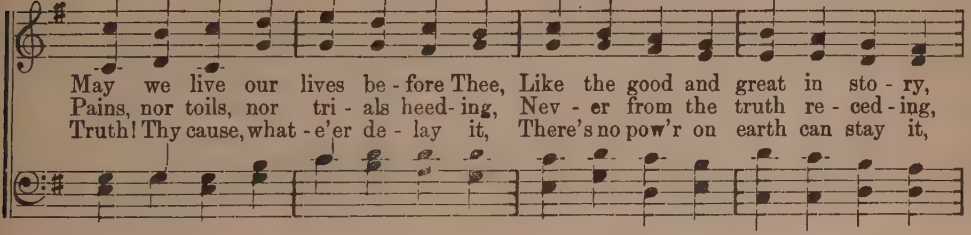


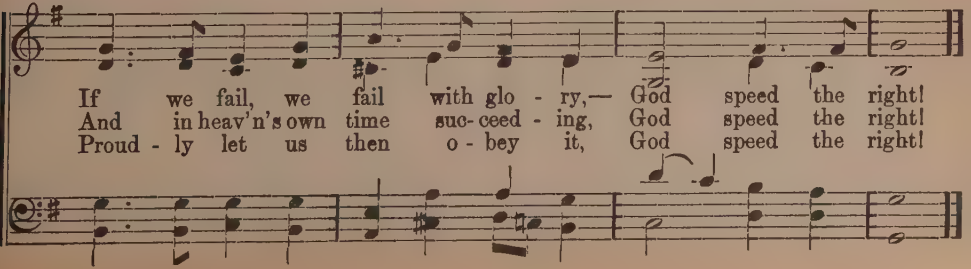
No. 43. Now to Heaven Our Prayer Ascending.

W. E. Hickson. Welsh Melody.









No. 44. Since the Fulness of His Love Came In.

E. E. Hewitt. B. D. Ackley.

1. Once my way was dark and drear - y, For my heart was full of sin,
2. There is grace for all the low - ly, Grace to keep the trust - ing soul;
3. Let me spread a - broad the sto - ry, Oth - er souls to Je - sus win;

But the sky is bright and cheer - y, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.
Pow'r to cleanse and make me ho - ly, Je - sus shall my yield-ed life con - trol.
For the cross is now my glo - ry, Since the ful - ness of His love came in.

Chorus.

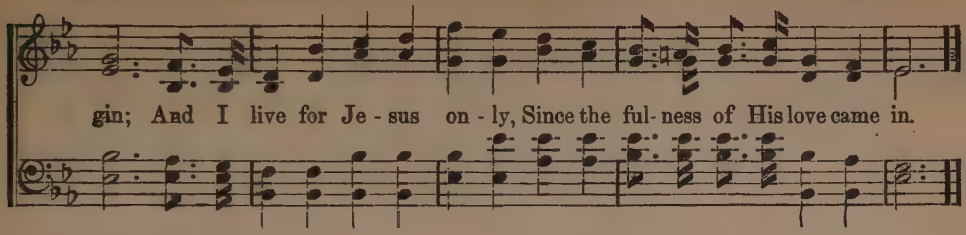
I can nev - er tell how much I love Him, I can nev - er tell His love for

me; For it pass- eth hu- man measure, Like a deep, unfathom'd sea;

deep, unfathom'd sea;

'Tis re-deem- ing love in Christ my Sav- iour, In my soul the heav'nly joys be -

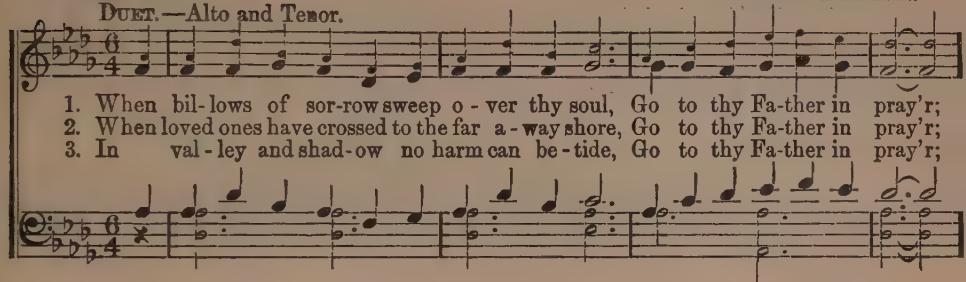
Copyright, MCMXVI, by B. D. Ackley. Used by per.

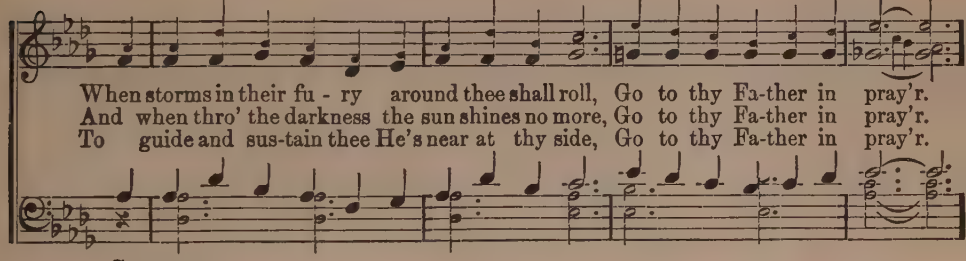


No. 45. Go to Thy Father in Prayer.

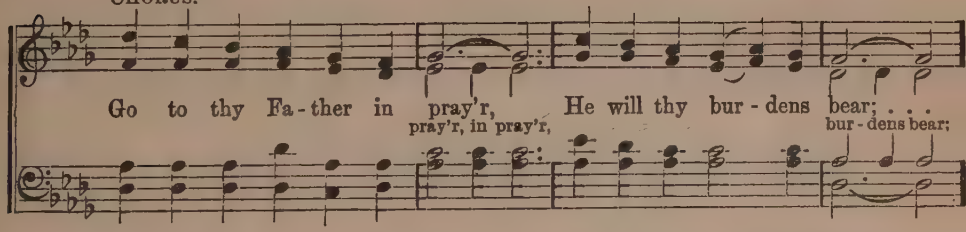
FRONA SCOTT. HALDOR LILLENAS.

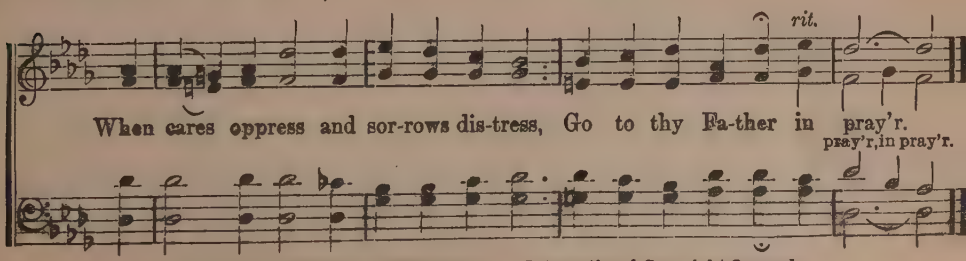
DUET.—Alto and Tenor.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 46. Keep Singing.

C. Austin Miles. Russell Hancock Miles.

1. Nev - er mind the weather, dark or fair, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
2. Do you get dis-couraged as you go? Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
3. When the day is hard and things go wrong, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;
4. God is o - ver all, so do not grieve, Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;

Keep sing - ing, keep sing - ing;

There is One who has you in His care, Keep singing all the day.
Soon the cup of joy will o - ver-flow, Keep singing all the day.
You may help an- oth - er with your song, Keep singing all the day.
Fear ye not! His child He will not leave, Keep singing all the day.

keep sing - ing.

Chorus.

Sing - ing makes the bur - den light - er, Sing - ing drives the care a - way;

sing - ing,

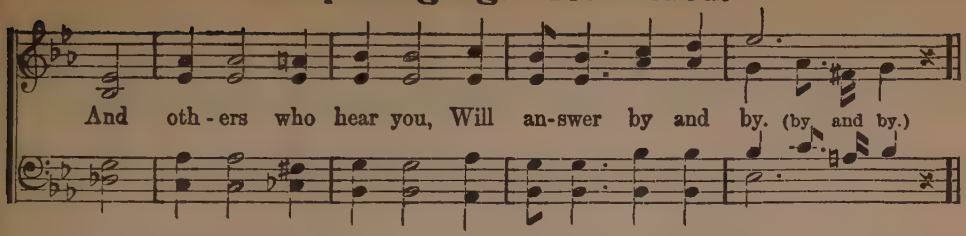
With a prayer and song the path is light- er, Keep sing-ing all the day;

keep singing,

Sing - ing in the ear - ly morn- ing, Sing - ing as the mo-ments fly,

sing - ing,

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



No. 47. Father, Lead Me.

L. S. L. — LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

With expression.

1. Fa-ther, lead me, for I need Thee Ev-'ry step of life's long way; Thou a - lone art
2. From all sin and fear of fall - ing Full - y free my soul would be; And with humble,
3. Fa-ther, lead me un - til evening, When shall set life's fleeting sun, And I bring my

e'er unchanging, Give Thy presence day by day.
child-like trusting, I would fol - low on- ly Thee.
sheaves all golden, Then to hear Thee say, "well done."

CHORUS.

Fa-ther, lead . . . . me now and ev - er, For I know . . . . . Thy way is best, Fold me clos - - - er, fold me clos - er, Let me find . . . . . in Thee sweet rest.

Fa-ther, lead
For I know
Thy way is best,
Fold me clos - er,
Let me find

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 48. Jesus, Loving Shepherd.

EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Je - sus is my Shep-herd kind, Al - ways swift to help and bless;
2. Je - sus is my Shep-herd dear; Dai - ly needs His love sup - plies,
3. Je - sus, Shep-herd of the soul, Au - thor of e - ter - nal good;

CHORUS.

Com-fort in His fold I find, Led in paths of right-eous-ness.
At His side I have no fear, Earth with Him is Par - a - dise.
In the lives Thou dost con - trol, Be Thou loved and un - der-stood.
} Je - sus,

Thy ten-der care,
lov-ing Shepherd, Thee would I be near, Thy ten-der care, ... with joy to

with joy to share;
share; . . . . . O Je - sus, lov - ing Shep-herd, Thou whose guidance is di -

vine, Let all re-joice who hear Thy voice, And know themselves as Thine.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 49. Let Us Arise.

E. S. L. E. S. Lorenz.

1. Do you slum-ber in your tent, Christian sol-dier, While the foe is spreading
2. Can you lin-ger in your tent, Christian sol-dier? Sa-tan's smil-ing o'er your
3. Let us rise in ho-ly wrath, Christian sol-diers, Crush the e-vil 'neath the

woe thro' the land? Do you note his ris-ing pow'r, Growing bold-er ev-'ry hour?
i-dle de-lay; Thousands perish while you wait, While you counsel and de-bate;
heel of our might! Counting cost, no lon-ger wait, Forward, manhood of the state!

Chorus.

Will he not our land devour while you stand?
Heed you not their aw-ful fate as they stray?
For in God your strength is great for the right.
} Let us a-rise, all u-nite! Let us a-

rise in our might! Let us arise, speak for God and the right! Tho' our numbers may be few,

God will lead us grand-ly thro', And our arms with strength endue by His might.

Copyright, MDCCCLXXXVI, by E. S. Lorenz. By per.

No. 50. When You Know Him.

A. H. A.. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. When you know my bless - ed Sav - iour, Life will wear a different hue,
2. When you know my bless - ed Sav - iour, All your fear will pass a - way
3. When you know my bless - ed Sav - iour, Mem - o - ry will bring the tears;

Thro' the ma - ny clouds of troub - le, You will see the star - ry blue.
Like the dew be - fore the sun - shine, At the break - ing of the day.
When you think of how He loved you, Thro' the dark and wast - ed years.

Chorus.

When you know Him, when you know Him, When you know Him you will love my Sav - iour too; . . . . . When you know Him, O how you'll love my Sav - iour too;

rit.

love Him, When you know how Je - sus loves and cares for you.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by B. D. Ackley. By per.

No. 51. Sing When the Clouds Look Dreary.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. Speak a kind word to oth - ers who pass a-long your way, Tell them how Je - sus
2. Ev - 'ry heart bears a bur- den, give out a bit of cheer, Lend-ing a hand to
3. Speak a kind word to oth - ers in ten - der sym - pa-thy, Shar- ing your ma - ny

loves them, make some-one glad to- day; Smile on the trou- bled work - ers who
res - cue the souls He counts so dear; Sing when the skies look drear - y, the
bless - ings where great the need may be; Some- bod - y feels dis- cour- aged, O

:S: FINE.

brave - ly bear their load, Send- ing a ray of sunshine a - long life's wea- ry road.
world has need of song, Read- y for faith- ful serv - ice, go forth with courage strong.
do not pass them by, Win them for Christ the Sav-iour, bright stars to shine on high.

D.S.—Scat - ter love's fra-grant flow-ers, keep ev - er glad in Him.

CHORUS.

Sing when the clouds look dreary, smile when the skies grow drear, Comfort the lone and wea-

ry, and make life full of cheer, Sing 'mid the falling showers, smile when the skies grow dim. *D.S.*

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 52. God Will Not Fail.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. God will not fail you, Tho' wrong assail you, If to His pow'r you look for aid;
2. God will not fail you, Tho' wrong assail you, From His high throne He watches all;
3. God will not fail you, Tho' wrong assail you, With Him shall one a thousand prove;

Then trusting ev - er, And doubting nev - er, Press forward, trust, be not dismayed.
His pow'r de- fend-ing, His host at - tend-ing, The might-y foe in fear shall fall.
His pow'r is glorious, His arm vic - to-rious, His might-y hosts to vic - t'ry move.

* CHORUS. God nev - er, nev-er fails, Tho' host of sin as-sails;

God nev-er fails! He nev - er fails! Tho' mighty host of sin as - sails;

1 More strong than com - ing foe, We shall vic - t'ry know;

More strong His pow'r than coming foe, . . . Who trusts in Him shall vic - t'ry know;

2 Not one has looked in vain, Shall vic - t'ry gain.

Not one to Him has looked in vain, Press on the vic - t'ry to at - tain!

* A few selected voices may sing the upper (small notes), or they may be sung by Altos, as though written an octave lower.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 53. Awake and Sing!

C. Austin Miles. Adam Geibel.

1. A - wake, a - wake, O earth, a-wake and sing! A beauteous garment thee a-waits, For
2. Come forth, come forth, O bleak and bar-ren hills! Thy God from heaven's boundless store Thy
3. Re - joice, re-joice, all ye who trust your God! Lift up your eyes and view the land Where

God the Lord is King; Thy conquest hour has come at last, For Love o'er thee has passed.
face with beauty fills; His hand thro' ev-'ry chill-ing blight Has brought thee into light.
late His foot hath trod; Nor doubt, nor fear, for ye may share The blessing of His care.

Chorus.

A - wake, a-wake, put on thy robes of beau-ty, Wov - en by the Mas-ter weav- er's
Re - joice, and praise the giver's grace and wis-dom, Who be-neath the dark and bar- ren

hand, For o - ver thee the col - ors of the heav'n-ly gar - den Fall at His di -
sod Be- held in thee, re - flect- ed, His di - vine cre - (*Omit*.....

1

vine com- mand.

2

a - tion, Wake, and praise the Lord your God!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 54. Trusting in the Darkness and the Light.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

Solo, or all Sops. and Altos in Unison.
Not too fast, with feeling.

1. We have come rejoicing in the Father's love, For we know our Father's eye keeps watch a-
2. We have come re-joic-ing in the Father's love, For the Son of God now pleads for us a -

bove, And His hand is pour-ing bless-ing on our way, Showing mer-cy to His
bove, If in Je-sus we are meet-ing joy and pain, Add-ed grac-es from life's

Duet, or Sops. and Altos in parts.

children day by day. Bless-ed stars of prom-ise cheer the dark-est night; We will
changes we will gain. We will trust Him in the sun-shine and the storm; Ev - 'ry

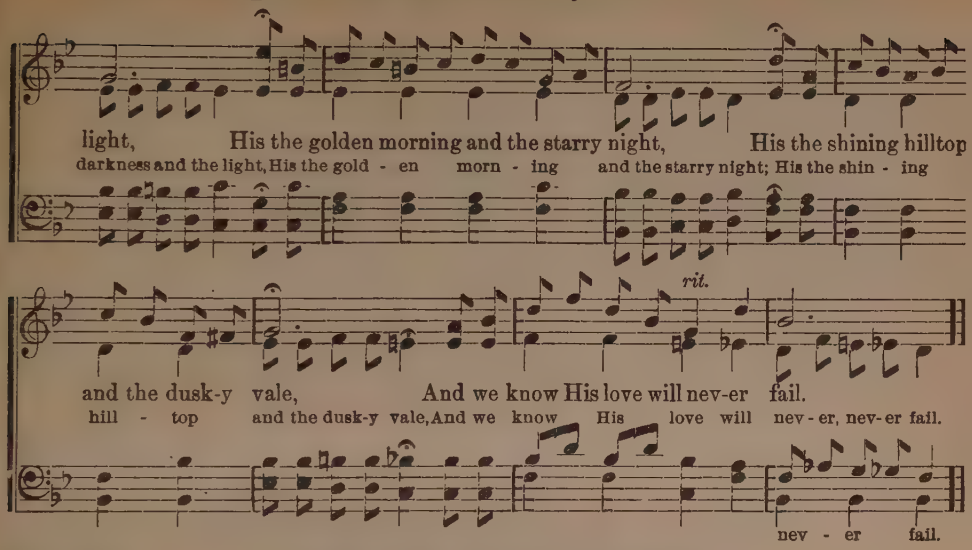
trust Him in the darkness and the light; We are holding fast His word 'mid all a-larms;
wind that blows His pleasure shall perform; We will trust Him, for the burdened heart He knows,

Chorus. *Parts. Moderato.*

We are rest-ing on the ev - er-last-ing arms. } O we'll trust Him in the darkness and the
And for ev'ry thorn He gives a fade-less rose. } O we'll trust Him in the

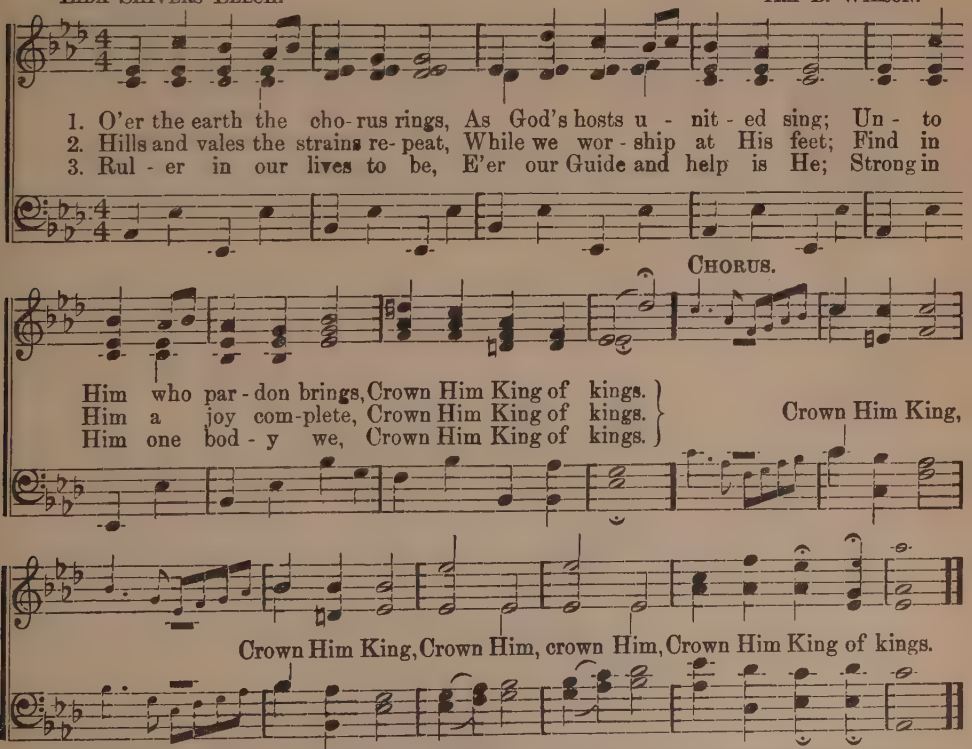
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Trusting in the Darkness, etc.—Concluded.



No. 55. Crown Him King of Kings.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. IRA B. WILSON.



The first part may be taken by a few voices, the school uniting on the last line of verse "Crown Him King."

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 56. Song of Service.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. As the mo-ments fall there's work for each and all, Ev-'ry act of love the
2. O there's need to-day o'er shad-ows of life's way, For the help-ing hand, the
3. There is ev-er room for sun-shine we can bring, O that each would make life's

Lord will bless; . . Ev-'ry thought and deed like springtime's shin-ing seed, Will
kind-ly smile; . . For the friend-ly cup of wa-ter lift-ed up To
shad-ows less; . . Ev-'ry thought and deed like springtime's shin-ing seed, Will

CHORUS.

reap a harvest none could guess.
cheer some trav'ler's wea-ry mile.
reap a harvest none could guess.

O the lov-ing serv-ice each may ren-der,
O the lov-ing serv-ice each may ren-der,
work, work, work, work, work, work, work,

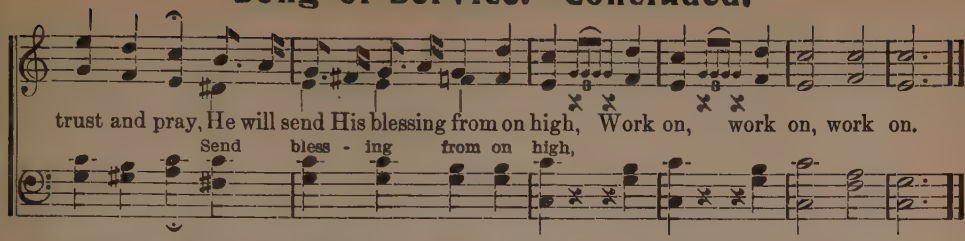
1

Then work, yes, work,
And how great the har-vest as the years go by; Then work, yes, work,
And its pow'r for good can nev-er, nev-er (*Omit*.....
work, work, work, work, work, work, etc. MALE VOICES.

2

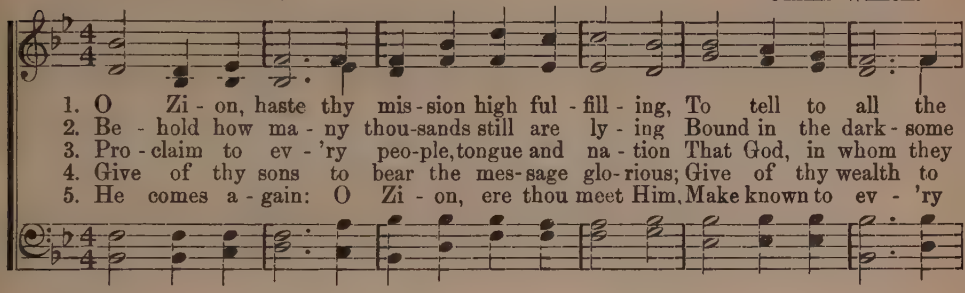
Send His bless-ing from on high;
And the Lord shall send His blessing from on high; die, Then work a-way, O
ne'er die,

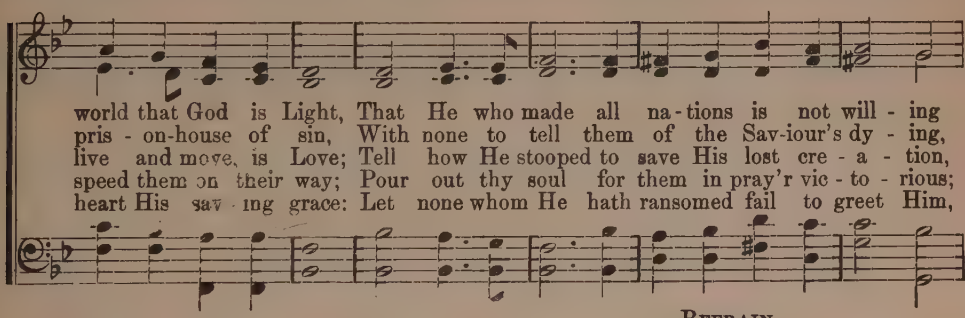
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

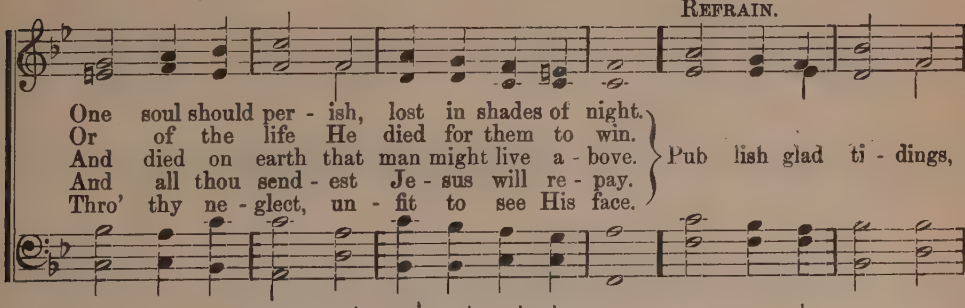


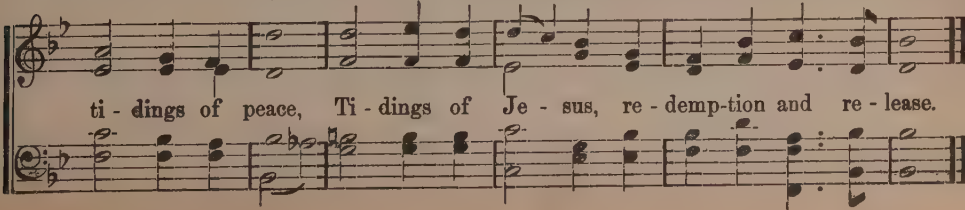
No. 57. O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling.

MARY ANN THOMSON. JAMES WALCH.









No. 58. March Along!

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. In the val-iant Chris-tian ar-my, march, march a-long! Think-ing nev-er of re-treat, march a-long! On-ward ev-er, doubting nev-er, march, march a-long!
2. In the val-iant Chris-tian ar-my, march, march a-long! God is o'er you, do not fear, march a-long! Strength He'll lend you, to de-fend you, march, march a-long!
3. In the val-iant Chris-tian ar-my, march, march a-long! Turn not from the com-ing foe, march a-long! On-ward sing-ing, courage bringing, march, march a-long!

CHORUS.

Hold-ing high the ban-ner of the King.
Might-y is the ar-my He doth lead.
See, His ranks are gain-ing hour by hour.
March-ing, marching, tho' the foe be strong,
Marching in God's service ev-er; Marching, marching, with a heart of song, Helping win His
March, march, march on! March
bat-tles day by day. Marching, marching, tho' the foe be strong, Onward in God's service

* A few selected voices may sing the upper (small notes), or they may be sung by Altos, as though written an octave lower.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

March Along!—Concluded.

on - ward! March with a song, March, march on!

ev - er, Marching, marching, with a heart of song, Winning vic-t'ry day by day.

No. 59. Wonderful.

L. S. L. LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.

1. There is a name high o - ver all, Whose sweetness doth our souls en-thrall,
2. There is a name I hold most dear, It lights the way how - ev - er drear;
3. When tossed my bark in wild-est gales, Up - on life's storm-y sea it sails;

Be - fore it men and an - gels fall, The won - der- ful name of Je - sus.
And nev - er fails my heart to cheer, The won - der- ful name of Je - sus.
There is a name which nev - er fails, The won - der- ful name of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful, Coun-sel - lor, Prince of Peace, Je - sus Thy pow'r shall nev - er cease;

Dai - ly Thy king-dom on earth doth increase, Won der-ful, Counsellor, Prince of Peace.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 60. He Always Knows.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

SOP. AND ALTO.

1. Don't you know that Je - sus knows all your care, All your thorn-paths,
2. Don't you know that Je - sus bends o - ver you? More than all your
3. Don't you know He whis-pers still, "O come home?" Won't you, yield-ing

all your woes, your de- spair? Ev - 'ry time the tempter calls, Ev - 'ry
earth-ly friends He is true; All the while you hum-bly plead Je - sus
to His will, cease to roam? Heed His lov- ing voice to - day, Have your

time the world en-thralls, All your troubles, all your woes, Je - sus knows.
knows your ev - 'ry need, Ev - 'ry sob and tears that flows, Je - sus knows.
bur - den roll'd a - way, Sweet compas- sion still He shows, For He knows.

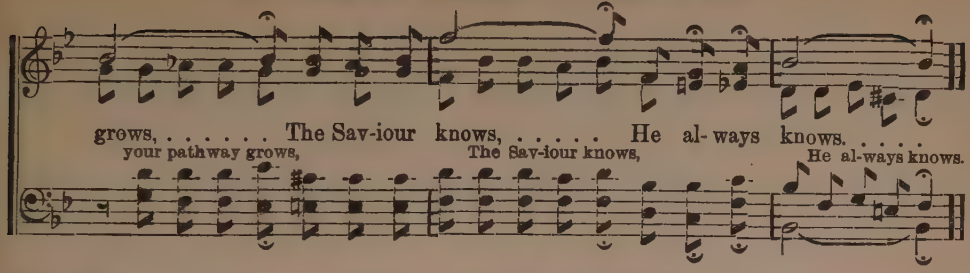
CHORUS.

He al - ways knows, ... He al - ways knows, ... And sees the
He al - ways knows, He al - ways knows,

tear . . . . . that si-lent flows, ... The thorn that in . . . . . your pathway
And sees the tear that si-lent flows, The thorn that in

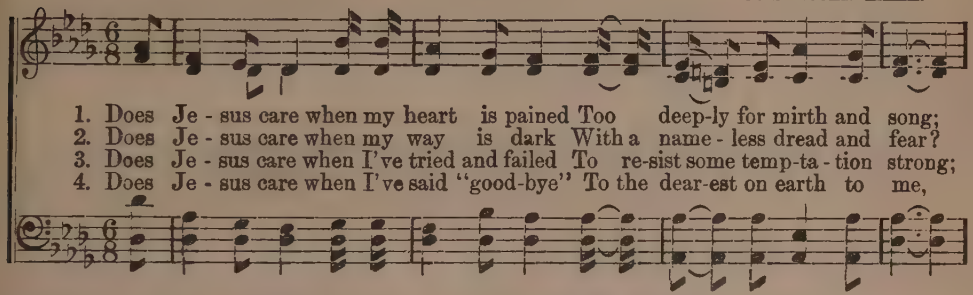
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co International Copyright Secured.

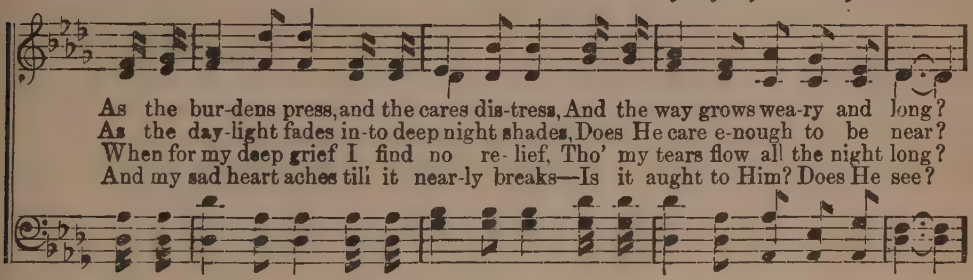
He Always Knows.—Concluded.

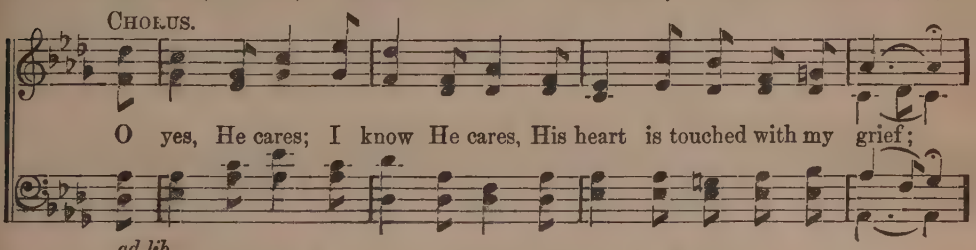


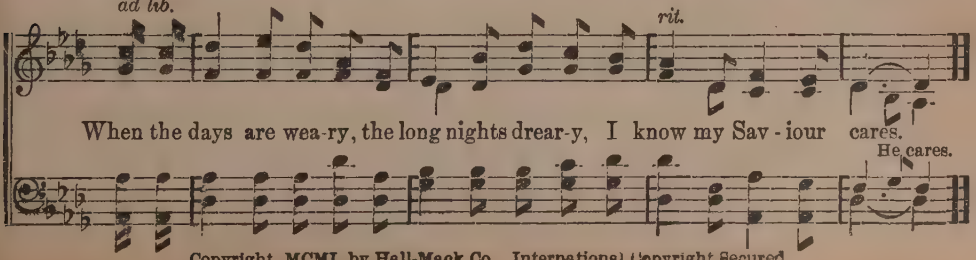
No. 61. Does Jesus Care?

Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.





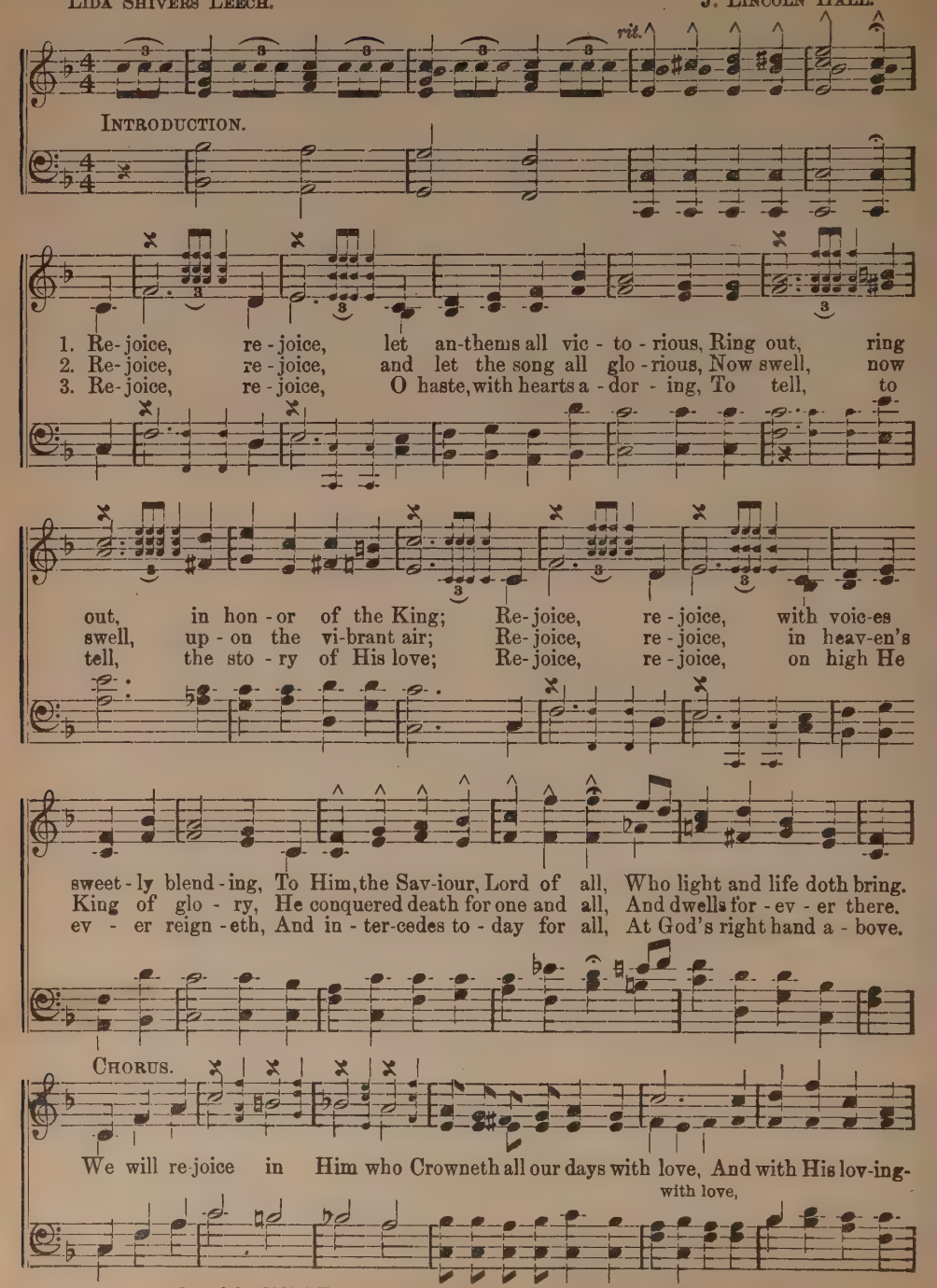




Copyright, MCMI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

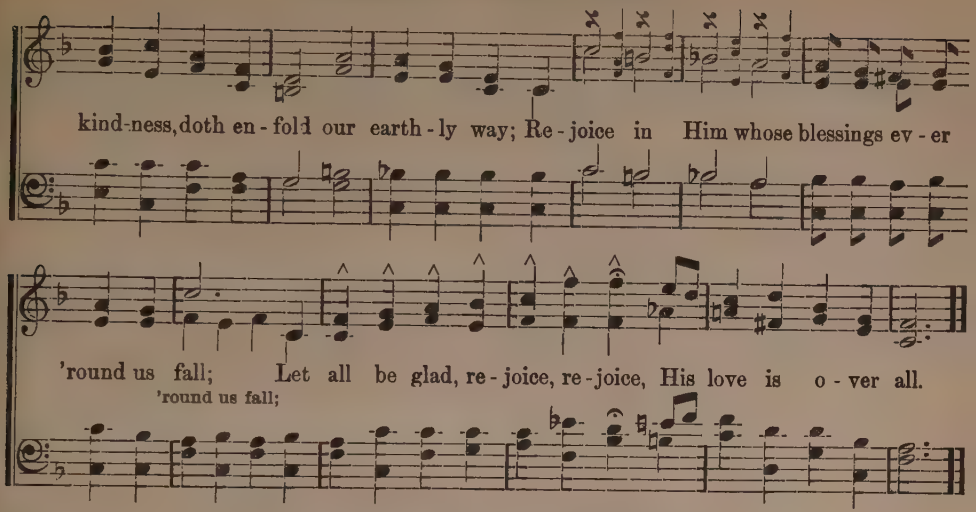
No. 62. Rejoice.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. J. LINCOLN HALL.



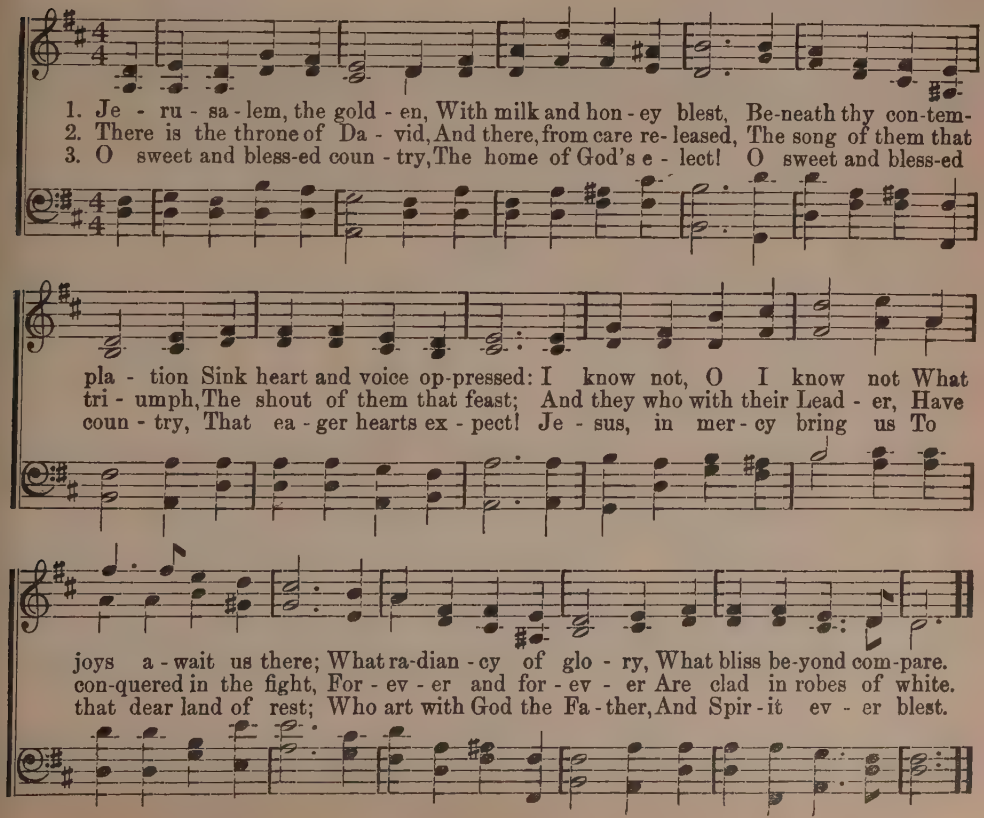
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Rejoice.—Concluded.



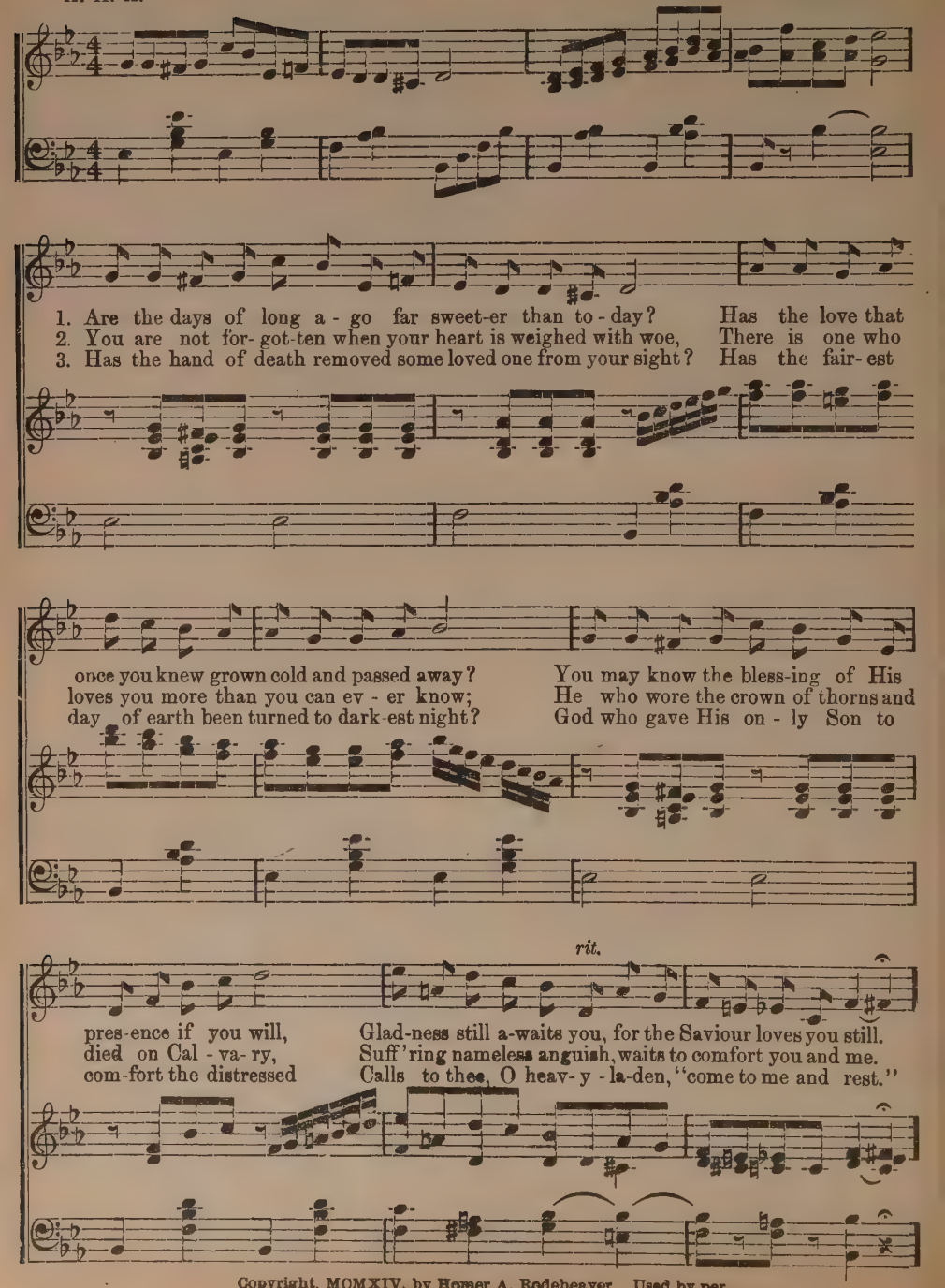
No. 63. Jerusalem, the Golden.

BERNARD OF CLUNY. ALEXANDER EWING.



No. 64. When the World Forgets.

A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.



Copyright, MCMXIV, by Homer A. Rodeheaver. Used by per.

When the World Forgets.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Je-sus remembers, He re-mem-bers you! Other friends may fail you, He is

al-ways true; He will heal your brok-en heart, burdened with re-grets,

Je-sus still remembers when the world forgets.

No. 65. Fling Out the Banner!

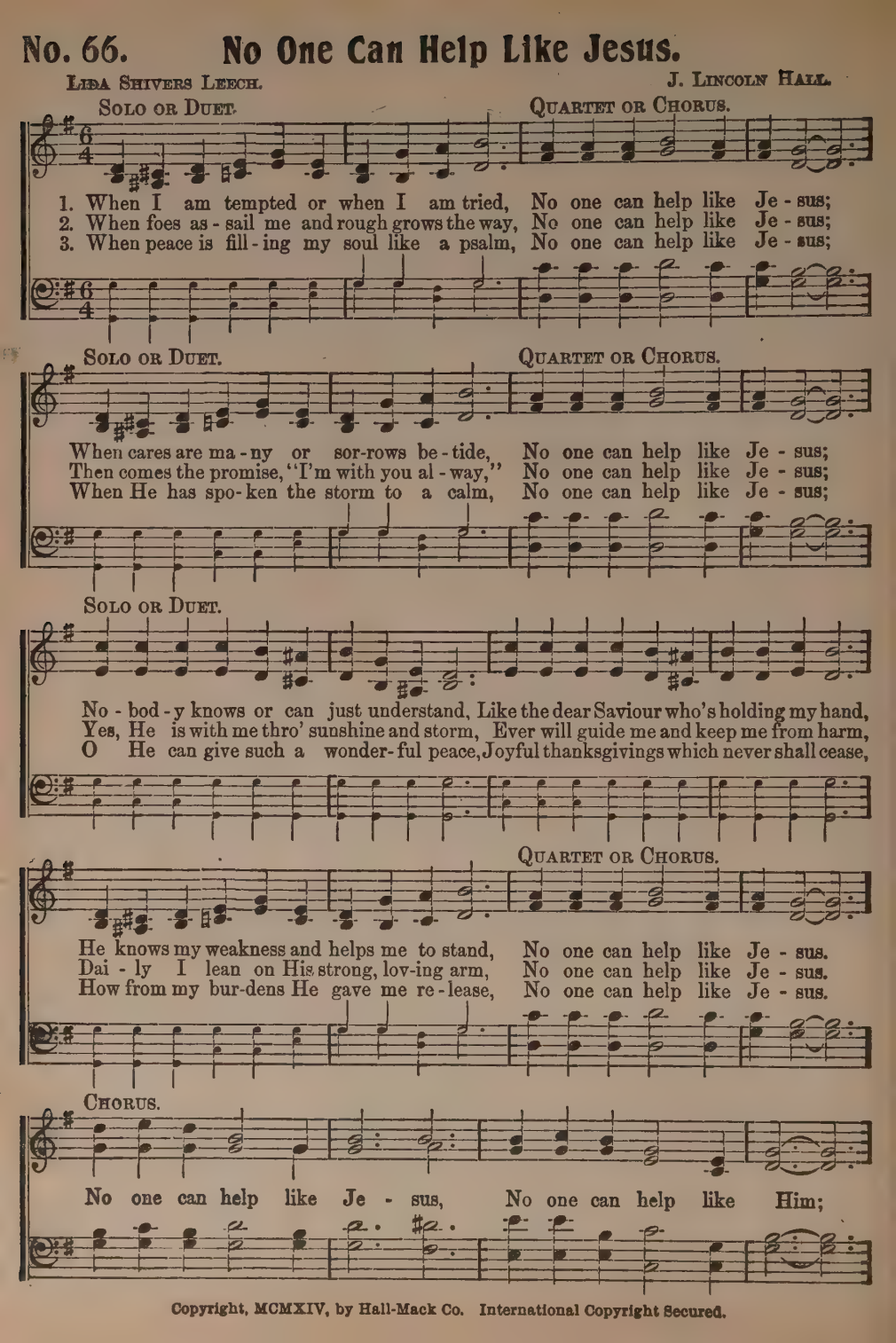
GEORGE W. DOANE. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

1. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! An-gels bend In anx-ious si-lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! Hea-then lands Shall see from far the glor-ious sight:
4. Fling out the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;

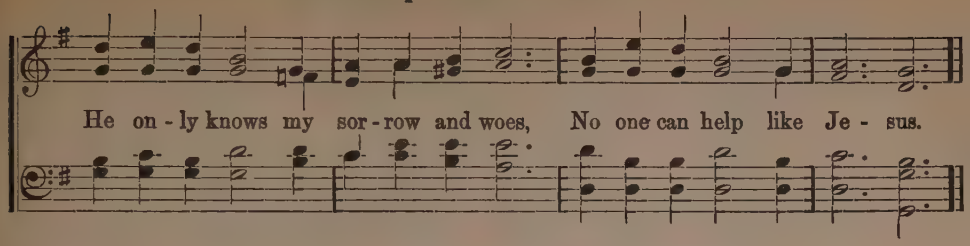
The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross on which the Sav-iour died.
And vain-ly seek to com-pre-hend The won-der of the love di-vine.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!

No. 66. No One Can Help Like Jesus.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. J. LINCOLN HALL.

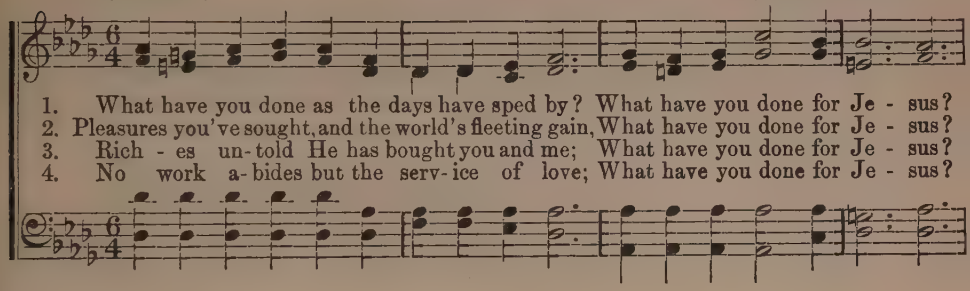


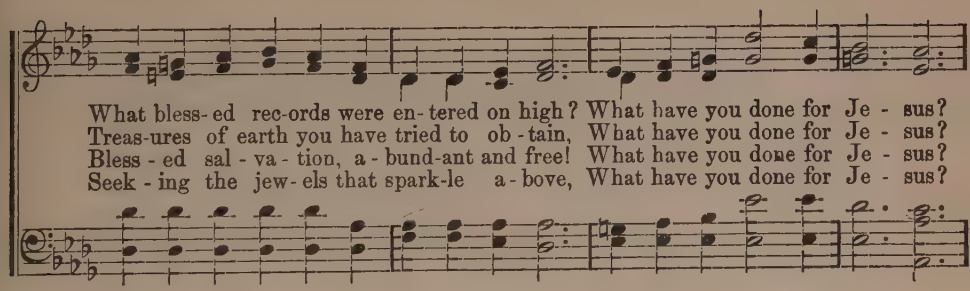
Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



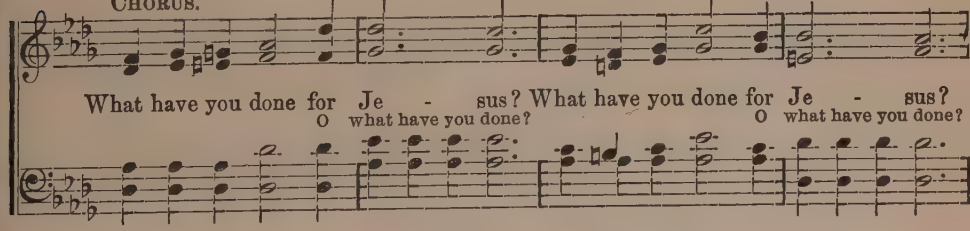
No. 67. What Have You Done for Jesus?

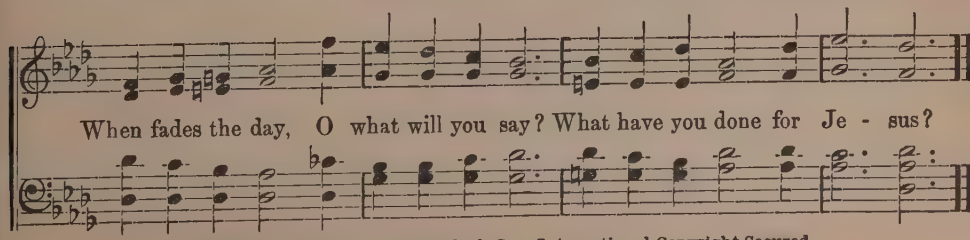
E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.





Chorus.





Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 68. Win Them One by One.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

In march time.

1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,
2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;
3. On - ly cow - ards dare re - fuse, Dare this gift of God mis - use;
4. Not for hope of great re - ward Turn men's hearts un - to the Lord;

Just one way may this be done— We must win them one by one.
They will come if we but dare Speak a word back'd up by pray'r.
Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.
Just to see a saved man smile Makes the ef - fort well worth while.

Chorus.

{ So, you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one next to me; In
{ If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one next to me; In

1

all kinds of weather, we'll all work togeth - er, And see what can be done;

2

no time at all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 69. Count On Me.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. The Lord has need of work - ers, to till His field to - day, So kind - ly He has led me to walk in wis-dom's way; I pray for grace to help me with all my heart to say, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.

2. I count on Thee, dear Mas - ter for cleans- ing in Thy blood, For con- stant streams of bless- ing, a nev - er - fail - ing flood; To ev - er-new fru - i - tion I see Thy mer- cies bud, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.

3. Now gird me for the bat - tle when e - vil pow'rs op - pose, And give me faith and cour- age to con-quer o'er Thy foes; I pledge Thee my al - le - gi ce, my soul no oth - er knows, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.

4. I'll bear an - oth - er's bur - den a - long a lone - ly way, Or teach that bur - den- bear - er with con - fi- dence to pray; In serv- ice ev - er loy - al at home or far a - way, O bless- ed Sav-iour, count on me.

Chorus.

Count on me, count on me, For lov - ing-heart-ed serv- ice glad and free; Yes, count on me, count on me, O bless - ed Sav- iour, count on me.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 70. Holiness Unto the Lord.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

Unison. *Parts.*

1. Hol - i - ness un - to the Lord, let it be our marching song, Marching on to -
2. Hol - i - ness un - to the Lord, let it be our bat - tle - cry, O - ver com - ing
3. Hol - i - ness un - to the Lord, in the bless-ings He be-stows, Time and friends and

Unison.

geth - er, a glad, triumphant throng; In our-selves but weakness, in Je - sus we are strong,
e - vil, because the Lord is nigh; Let our hymn of vict'ry, re - ech - o to the sky,
tal-ent for Him the harvest grows; Us - ing in His serv-ice the bri - er and the rose,

Parts. Chorus. *Unison.*

Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord for - ev - er. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Let the

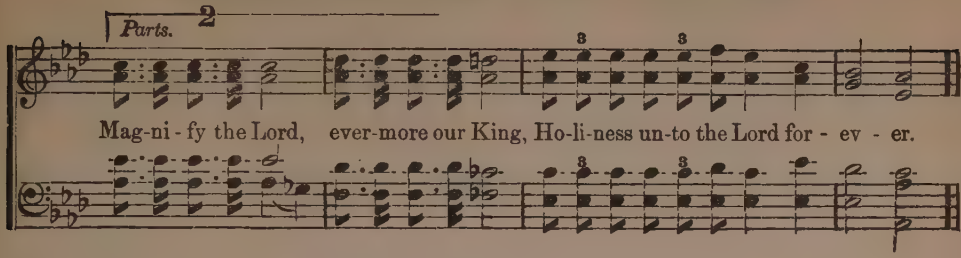
message ev - er ring, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Let His ransomed children sing;

Parts.

Mag-ni - fy the Lord, magni- fy the Lord our King, Holi-ness un-to the Lord for ev - er;

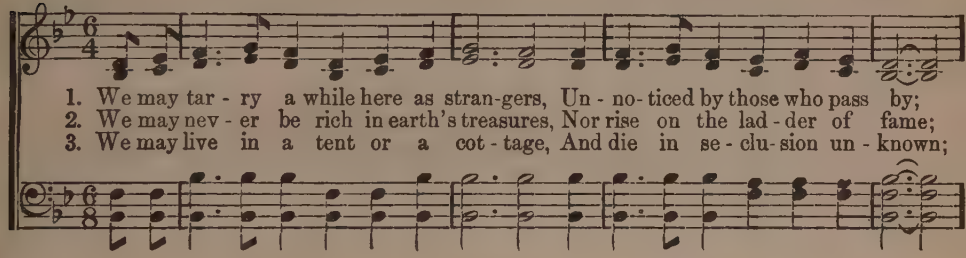
Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

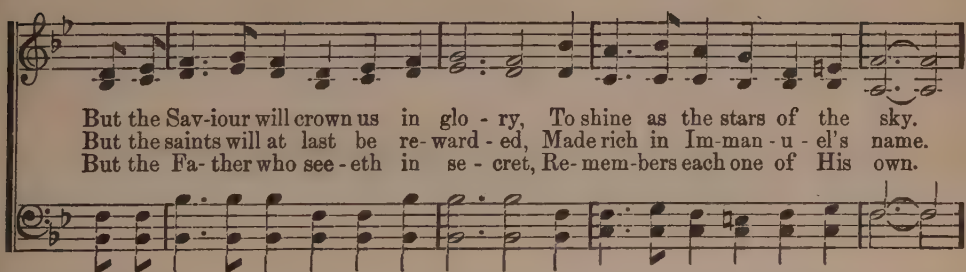
Holiness Unto the Lord.—Concluded.

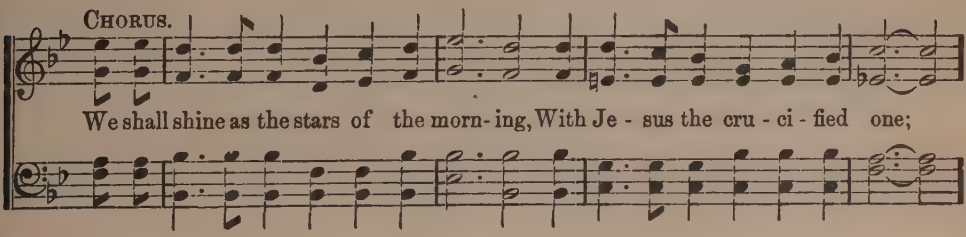


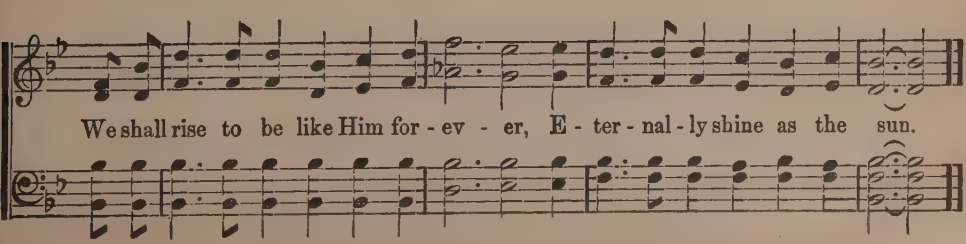
No. 71. We Shall Shine as the Stars.

J. W. V. J. W. Van Deventer.









Copyright, MDCCCXCIX, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 72. Have You Sought Them?

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Have you sought them, have you sought them? Who are way-ward and wea-ry,
2. Have you told them, have you told them, Of a love ev-er-last-ing,
3. Are you giv-ing, are you giv-ing, Of the bless-ings that crown you,

wan-d'ring from home? Have you brought them, have you brought them, To the
change-less and true? Ye be-hold them, ye be-hold them, Who are
bless-ings di-vine? Are you liv-ing, are you liv-ing, So your

CHORUS.

Sav-iour who bids them come?
wait-ing a word from you.
light as a lamp shall shine?
O de-lay not, but seek to bring, Oth-er

MALE VOICES. *Unison.*

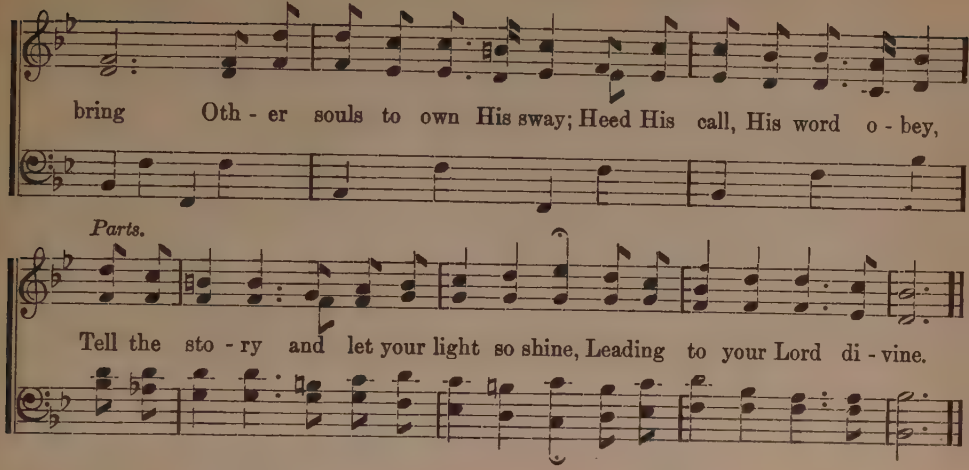
souls to own His sway, Heed His call, His word o-bey; O de-lay not, but for the

SOPS. AND ALTOS.

King Strive to garner precious sheaves to-day. O de-lay not, but seek to

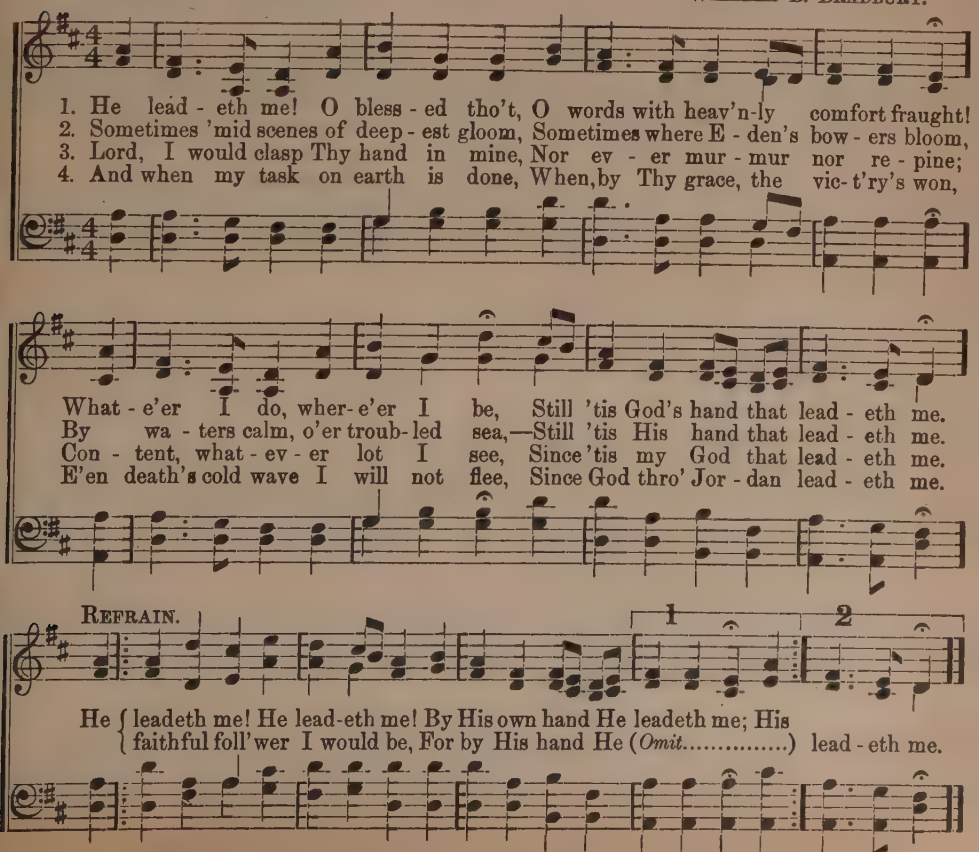
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

Have You Sought Them?—Concluded.



No. 73. He Leadeth Me! O Blessed Thought.

Rev. Joseph H. Gilmore. William B. Bradbury.



No. 74. There is Glorious Work for You.

JENNIE WILSON. IRA B. WILSON.

1. Will you la - bor for Je - sus in life's wide field, Where so much may be
2. There are feet to be guid - ed from ways of sin, In - to paths filled with
3. There are sheaves for the faith - ful to car - ry home To the fair gar - ners

found to do? (to do?) Ev - 'ry task done for Him rich re - ward will yield,
peace and light; (and light;) There are souls wait - ing now you a - lone may win,
built a - bove; (a - bove;) O be read - y when Je - sus shall bid you come,

CHORUS.

There is glo - ri - ous work for you.
From the gloom of e - ter - nal night.
Toil for Him with true faith and love.
} There is glo - ri - ous work for

you! There is glo - ri - ous work for you! Will you la - bor for
for you! for you!

Je - sus in life's wide field? There is glo - ri - ous work for you.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 75. The Bells of Peace.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. The bells of peace swell out their an-thems In the heart where Je - sus lives; A
2. The bells of peace ring out their glad-ness To the lone - ly, bro-ken heart; Their
3. The bells of peace ring out their sto - ry, Where the King of Peace a - bides; My

mel - o - dy of joy is ring-ing For the life im - mor-tal which He gives.
song is heard in vales of sad-ness, And they bid our tears and sighs de - part.
soul is filled with wondrous glo - ry, For with - in my heart He now re - sides.

CHORUS.

The bells of peace are ring - ing, ring - ing, ring - ing, The bells of peace are
Ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing out,

ring - ing their mel - o - dy of love; The bells of peace are ring - ing,
of love; Ring ing, ring-ing,

ring - ing, ring - ing, They chime the praises of the Prince of Peace who reigns above.
ring-ing, ring-ing, ring-ing out,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 76. Truth, Love and Joy.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. In the Book of God, we see His truth, Wonderful truth, wonderful truth!
2. God so loved the world His Son He gave, Wonderful love, wonderful love!
3. He will go with us thro' sun and show'r, Wonderful joy, wonderful joy!

1. Wonderful truth, wonderful truth!

Bless - ed guidance for the path of youth; Let us re - ceive it in the heart,
Like a shepherd, He will seek and save; Beauti - ful prom - ise of our King,
Fill - ing ev - 'ry need of ev - 'ry hour; Smiling a - gain His word to hear,

Chorus.

And from all e - vil ways de - part.
Mak-ing the con - trite spir - it sing.
Faith is dis - pel - ling all our fear.

O what a word of bless-ing! O what a
O what a word of coun - sel, Giv-en with

word of pow'r, Help while we're onward press - ing, Com - fort for ev - 'ry
grace di - vine; (*Omit*.....

hour; Trust - ing for - ev - er, doubt - ing nev - er, Joy in our souls will shine.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 77. The Lights of Home.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

(*Questions in italics, responses in roman type.*)

1. *Steersman, steersman, the channel's rough and dark,* *The waves roll high, the winds sweep by,*
2. *Steersman, steersman, the stars are wrapped in mist.* The Pol - ar star still beams a - far
3. *Steersman, steersman, how wild the tem - pest raves!* The floods may swell, but all is well,

Now whith - er speeds thy bark? Now whith - er speeds thy bark? Sail - ing, sail - ing, to
On hills of am - e - thyst, On hills of am - e-thyst. Sail - ing, sail - ing, to
While Je - sus walks the waves, While Je-sus walks the waves. Sail - ing, sail - ing, to

reach a glorious home, Tho' storms assail we dare the gale, For Je - sus bids us come.
find a better land, No wind that blows our hope o'erthrows, While Christ waits on the strand.
find a happier shore, A pathway bright shines thro' the night, Where friends have gone before.

CHORUS.

Sail - - ing o'er the rest - less tide, Sail - - ing thro' the gale we glide;
Sail - ing, sail - ing, Sail - ing, sail - ing,

rit.

There . . . . be-yond the bil - lows' foam, We see the lights of home. *
There, be - yond.

* At the conclusion of the last chorus, the refrain of "Home, Sweet Home" may be sung.

Copyright, MDCCCLXXXVIII and MCMXVI, by Wm. S. Kirkpatrick. By per.

No. 78. Love is Shining.

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

1. All the fu - ture years are held with - in the Father's keep - ing; On the pa - ges
2. Press with courage on your way, for Je - sus goes be - fore us; He will strengthen
3. Ev - er will we trust His Word, and trust our Father's car - ing; Ev - er will we

yet unturned, we can - not read a line; But His prom - is - es, like stars, will
us a - new, for tasks He may as - sign; Let the children of the King ring
rest our faith up - on His truth di - vine; Look - ing to the mer - cy - seat, in

light the night of weep - ing; All a - long our pil - grim way, His Word will shine.
out a hap - py cho - rus; All a - long our pil - grim way, His grace will shine.
joy we go de - clar - ing, All a - long our pil - grim way, His love will shine.

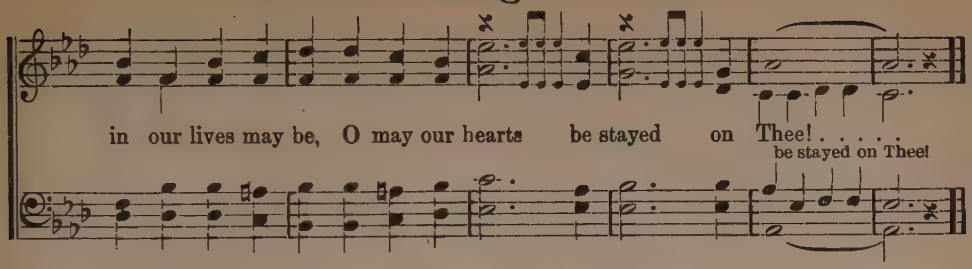
Chorus. *Unison.*

Love is shin - ing all a - long our way; God is

Parts.

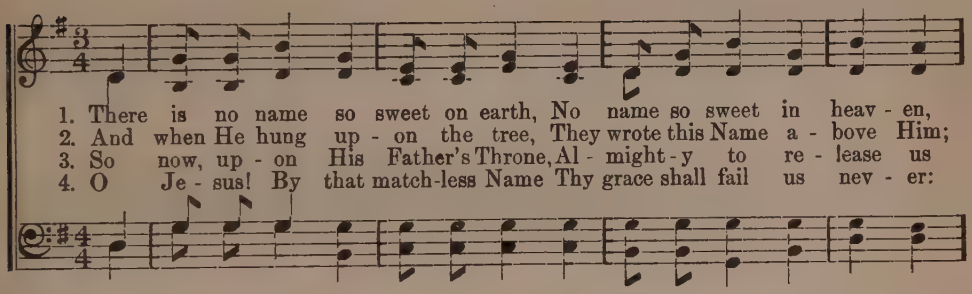
car - ing for us ev - 'ry day; Lord, what - ev - er chang - es

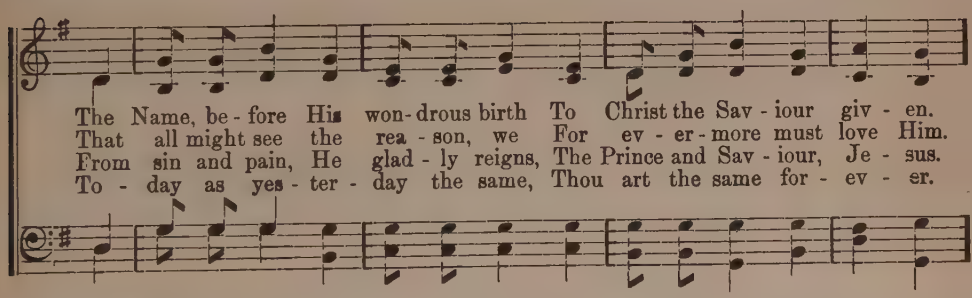
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.



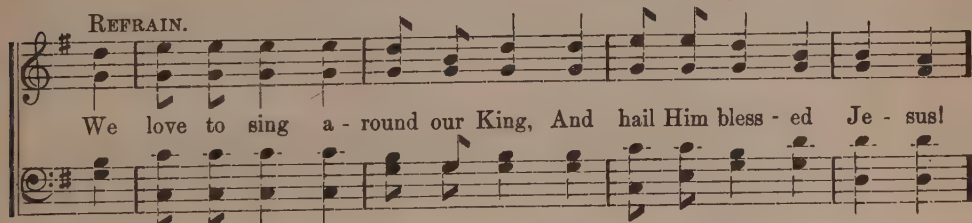
No. 79. There is no Name so Sweet on Earth.

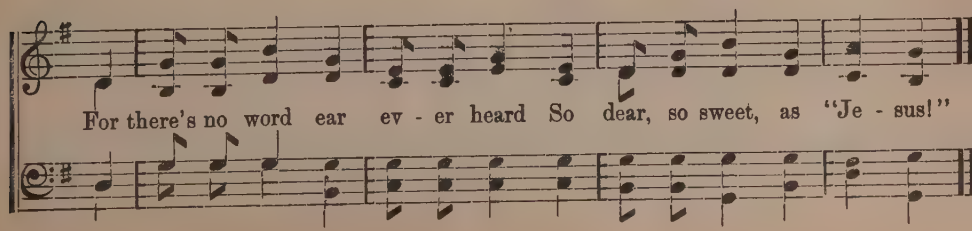
Anon. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.





REFRAIN.





No. 80. Beautiful Promise.

E. E. Hewitt. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. Our Fa - ther God, Thy voice we hear, That kind - ly calls Thy children near;
2. Our Fa - ther God, Thou know-est well, The se - cret grief we can - not tell;
3. Our Fa - ther God, we bless Thy love, Ex - haust-less scores of grace a - bove;

rit.

In hum - ble faith, we bend the knee, How sweet to cast our care on Thee!
Our in - most need Thine eye can see, And we will cast our care on Thee!
Till crown'd on high, from bur - dens free, O Lord, we cast our care on Thee!

Chorus.

A - ble and will - ing, Our bur - dens to bear; Draw us still

clos - er, And an - swer our pray'r; Beau - ti - ful prom - ise, "He

car - eth for thee," And Thou shalt our con - fi - dence be. . . . . .

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 81. Win Them for Him!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. { Just to tell the Saviour's sto - ry, Just to wit-ness for His glo - ry, There are ma - ny
Speak a word to friend or neighbor, Joy - ous for the Mas-ter la - bor, Tell - ing of His

2. { Just a word, the King confess-ing, Just to point the path to blessing, Some have nev-er
There is work that wait your doing, Eager haste, your strength renewing, Serv-ice for the

3. { Just to live a life so low - ly, Witness for the King so ho - ly, Let your light so
Just a word, His voice o-bey - ing, Just a word to help the stray-ing, Tell them of a

waiting in their doubt and blindness, Win them for Him! }
joy di-vine His love and kindness, (*Omit*.....) } Win them for Him!
nev - er heard the call so ten-der, Win them for Him! }
Mas - ter you can dai - ly ren-der, (*Omit*.....) } Win them for Him!
shine that those around may know Him. Win them for Him! }
Saviour blest, how much we owe Him, (*Omit*.....) } Win them for Him!

CHORUS.

{ Serve Him, la - bor for His glo - ry and your wit-ness He will bless, Serve Him
Serve Him, pointing those around you to the (*Omit*.....

tell the wondrous sto-ry and His love di - vine con-fess, and glad-ly Light that ne'er can

dim, Haste, for days are winging, souls to Je - sus bringing, Win them for Him.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 82. 'Tis Joy to Go Where Jesus Leads.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. 'Tis joy to go where Je - sus leads, His voice di - vine to hear, His
2. 'Tis joy to dwell in Je - sus' care, His pres-ence brings us peace, Our
3. 'Tis joy to trust in Je - sus' love, Un - fathomed, deep and wide, 'Tis

con-stant care sup-plies our needs, His dai - ly mer-cies cheer; What blessings bright our
ev - 'ry bur - den He will bear, He bids our doubtings cease; His pow'r and might shall
high-er than the heights a-bove, And changeless shall a - bide; He keeps us 'til our

CHORUS.

path attend, With Him for Helper, Comrade, Friend.
e'er de-fend, He is our Helper, Comrade, Friend.
jour-ney's end, He is our Helper, Comrade, Friend.

'Tis joy to walk with Him,
'Tis joy to trust in Him,
'Tis joy

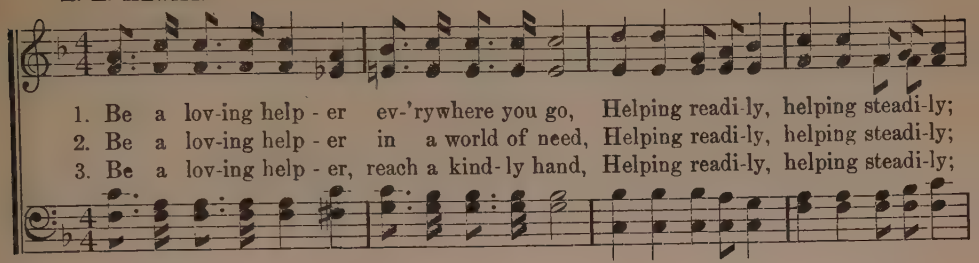
His heav'nly strength up-hold - ing, 'Tis joy that naught can dim, To fol - low
His changeless love en - fold - ing, (*Omit*.....
'Tis joy

in His way. His voice to hear, our hearts to cheer, And fol - low Him for aye.

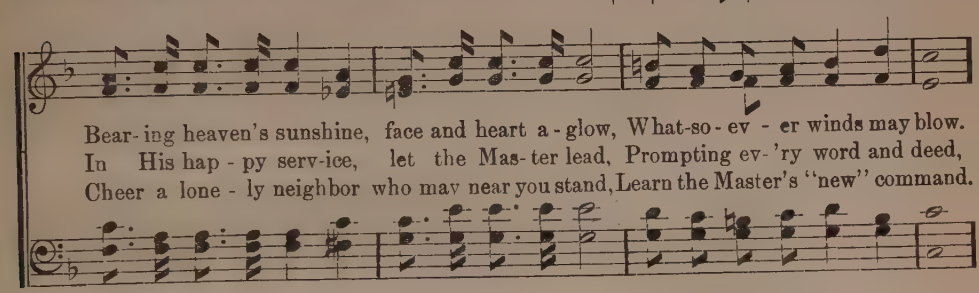
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 83. Be a Loving Helper.

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

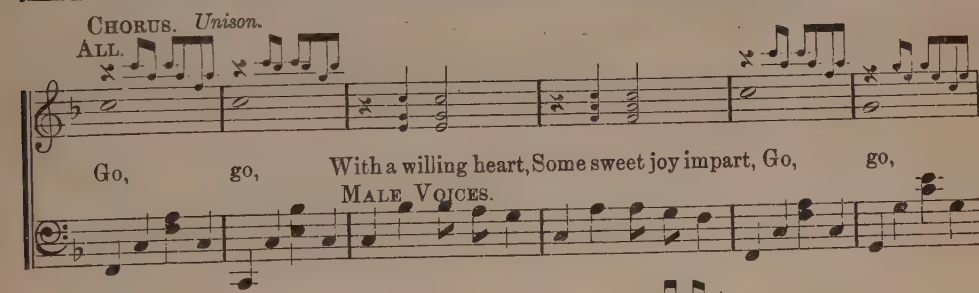


1. Be a lov-ing help - er ev-'rywhere you go, Helping readi-ly, helping steadi-ly;
2. Be a lov-ing help - er in a world of need, Helping readi-ly, helping steadi-ly;
3. Be a lov-ing help - er, reach a kind-ly hand, Helping readi-ly, helping steadi-ly;



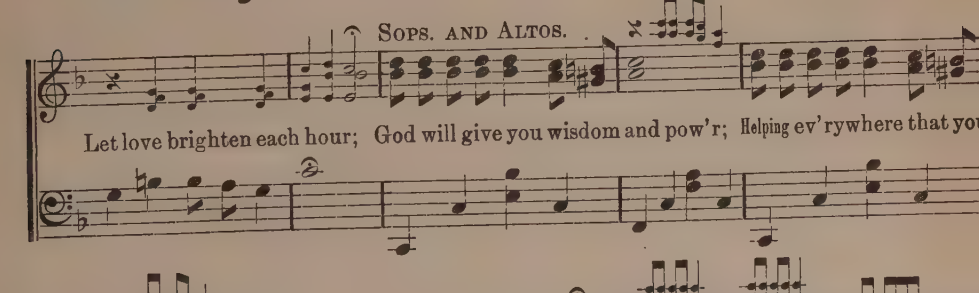
Bear-ing heaven's sunshine, face and heart a-glow, What-so-ev - er winds may blow.
In His hap - py serv-ice, let the Mas-ter lead, Prompting ev-'ry word and deed,
Cheer a lone - ly neighbor who may near you stand, Learn the Master's "new" command.

Chorus. *Unison.*
All.



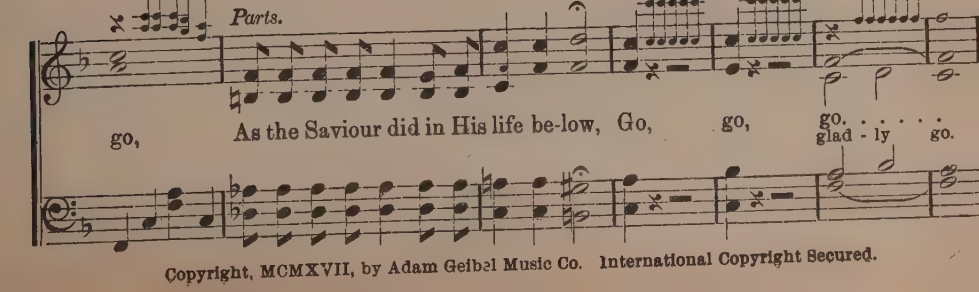
Go, go, With a willing heart, Some sweet joy impart, Go, go,

Male Voices.



Sops. and Altos.

Let love brighten each hour; God will give you wisdom and pow'r; Helping ev'rywhere that you



Parts.

go, As the Saviour did in His life be-low, Go, go, go. . . . glad - ly go.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 84. The Captain is Calling.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. In the ranks so true there's a place for you, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
2. To a con-flict long 'gainst a foe so strong, The Cap-tain is call-ing;
3. To a rich re-ward by His wondrous word, The Cap-tain is call-ing;

He calls, He calls;

Then en-list to-day serve Him while you may, The Cap-tain calls for you.
As a com-rade brave come the lost to save, The Cap-tain calls for you.
Win a crown of life when shall end earth's strife, The Cap-tain calls for you.

for you.

CHORUS.
SOPS. AND ALTOS.

For com-rades loy-al-heart-ed ev-er, The Cap-tain is call-ing;

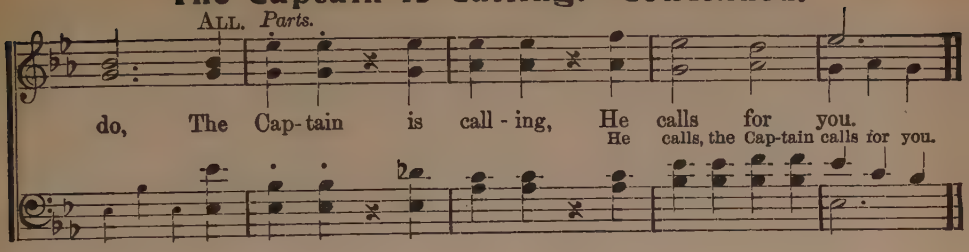
MALE VOICES.

O come with glad and true en-deav-or, The Cap-tain calls for you.

Then en-list beneath His standard roy-al, Then be read-y both to dare and

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

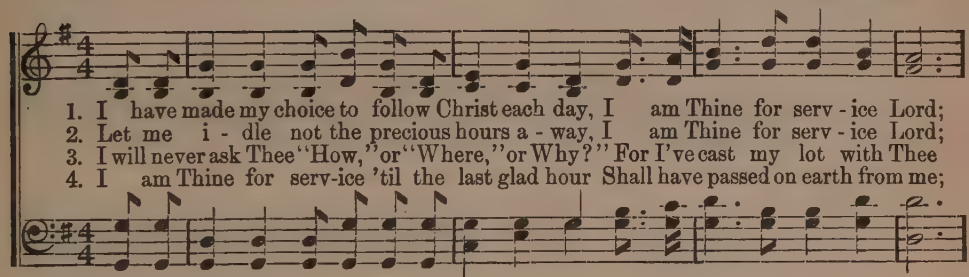
The Captain is Calling.—Concluded.

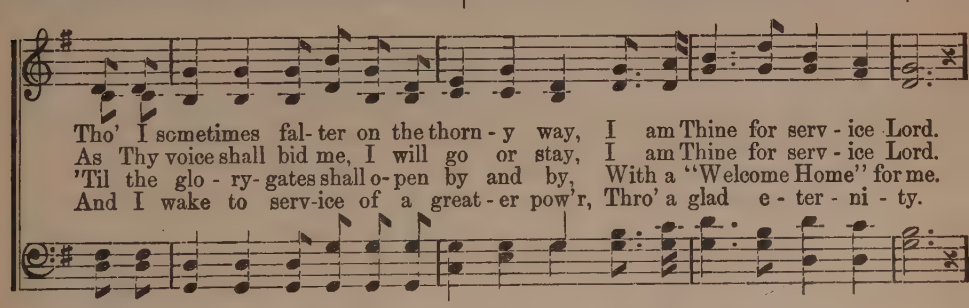


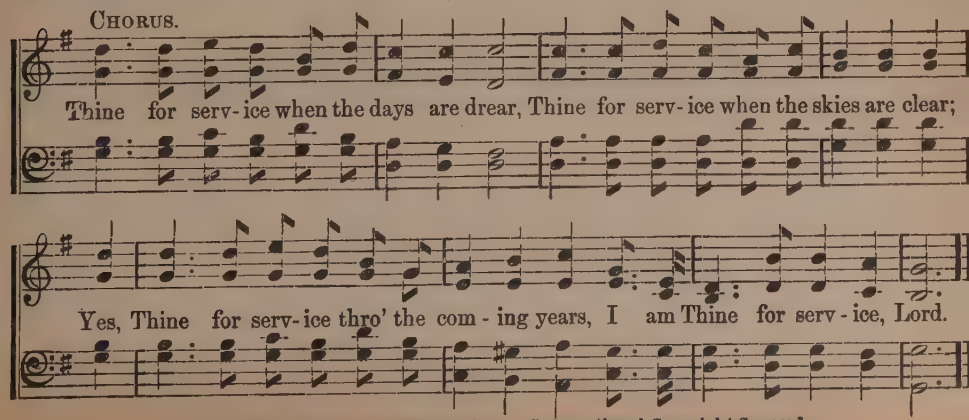
No. 85. Thine For Service.

L. S. L.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH.







Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 86. Day by Day.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. J. LINCOLN HALL.

cres.

1. Day by day, as we go our way, We are guid-ed from a-bove, Kept from harm by a
2. Day by day, in our work or play, We can feel His presence near, If we speak, and an
3. Day by day, lest we go a-stray, An unending watch He'll keep, Tire-less too, with a

Father's arm, By a Father's ten-der love. Ev-'ry-where we can feel the care, That will
an-swer seek, He is ev-er quick to hear. Sin may vex, or some tho't perplex. But if
patience true, As a shepherd t'ward his sheep. What is wise in a Father's eyes, He will

nev-er, nev-er fail; Sin's dark arts may be-set our hearts, But His presence will prevail.
on-ly we will ask, He will guide all the way be-side, He will solve the hardest task.
glad-ly, free-ly give; So we must in His knowledge trust, In His ho-ly presence live.

CHORUS.

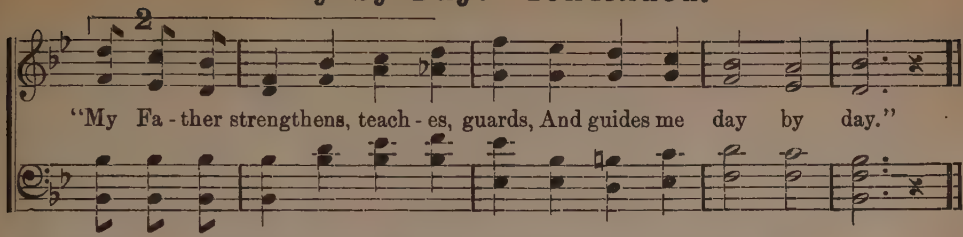
His lov-ing { kindness will en-fold us, His might-y wisdom guide our feet, . . .
{ change of life's long journey, With faith un-shak-en, we can say, . . .

1

His ten-der mer-cy ev-er hold us In close communion, true and sweet, Thro' ev'ry

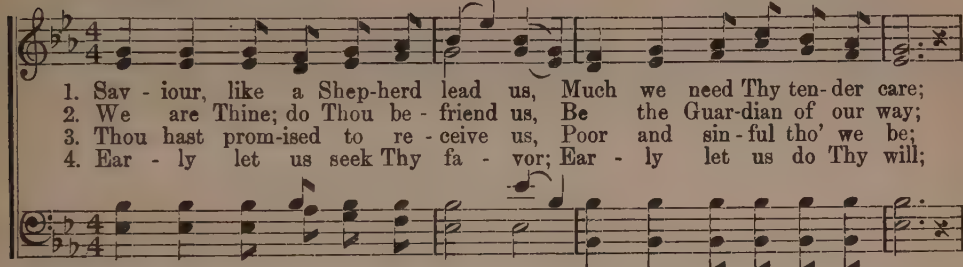
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

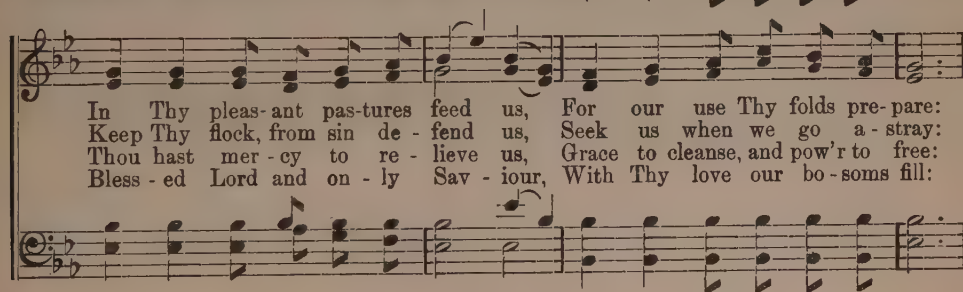
Day by Day.—Concluded.

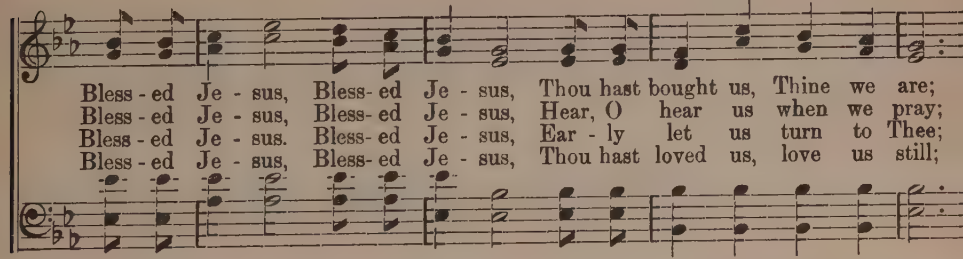


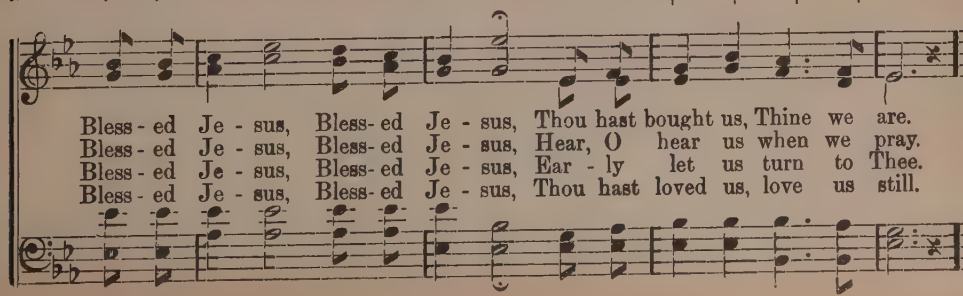
No. 87. Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

Miss. Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.









No. 88. The Call to Praise.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Far and wide up - on the peace-ful air, The Sab-bath bells a - gain are ring - ing,
2. Toil and la - bor for a while shall cease, While Sabbath bells a - gain are ring - ing,
3. An - swer with a glad and will-ing heart, When Sabbath bells a - gain are ring - ing,

the bells they ring,

To our Lord's dis - ci - ples ev-'rywhere, A sol-emn call their notes are bring-ing,
One sweet day of tranquil rest and peace, The round of time to us is bring - ing,
In His house of worship take your part, With joyful voice His prais-es sing - ing,

the bells

"Gath - er in His tem - ple, On His Day of days,"
"Seek your Fa - ther's pres - ence, Pray'r and an - thems raise,"
"Seek the throne of glo - ry, Walk with - in His ways."

MALE VOICES.

ALL.

Hear, O hear the mes - sage they are ring - ing, 'Tis the call to praise.
So the bless - ed bells are sweet - ly ring - ing, In their call to praise.
This is what the Sab-bath bells are ring - ing, In their call to praise.

CHORUS.

Ring, ring, ho - ly Sab-bath bells, Sound your in - vi - ta - tion; Ring, ring,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

till your messags swells O - ver all cre - a - tion. Ring, ring, ho - ly Sab-bath bells,

Parts.

World-wide ech - oes raise, O sum-mon us to wor-ship, Sound the call to praise.

No. 89. Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne.

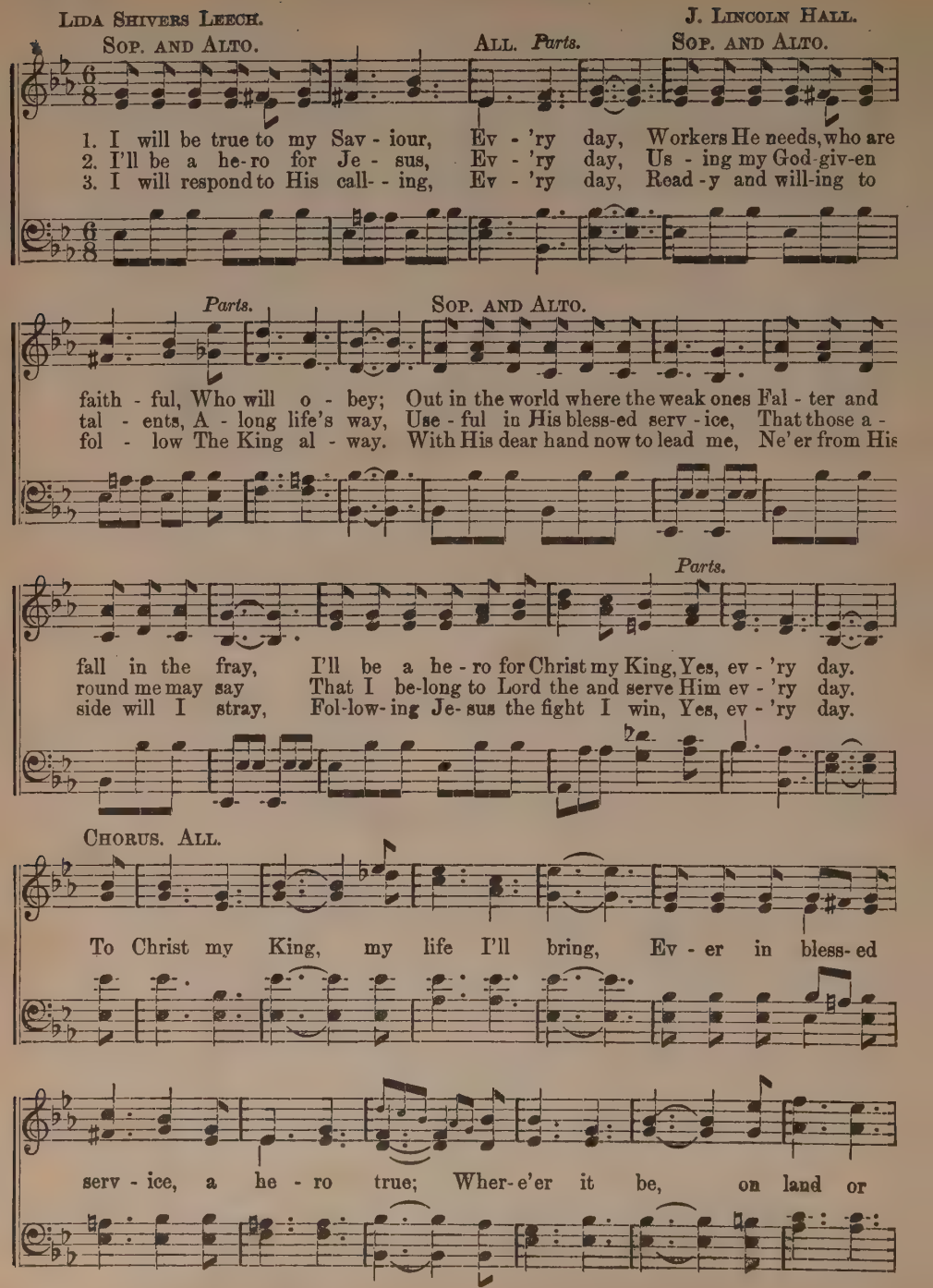
EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT. Rev. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS.

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy kingly crown When Thou camest to earth for me,
2. The fox-es found rest, And the birds their nest, In the shade of the for - est tree;
3. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv-ing word That should set Thy peo - ple free;
4. When heav'n's arches shall ring, And her choirs shall sing, At Thy coming to vic- to - ry,

But in Bethlehem's home Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the des-erts of Gal - i - lee:
But with mock-ing scorn, And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
Let Thy voice call me home, Saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

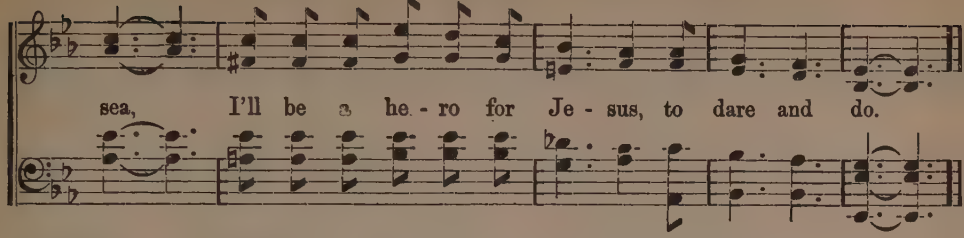
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
O come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, Thy cross is my on - ly plea.
And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou comest and call - est for me.

No. 90. A Hero for Jesus.



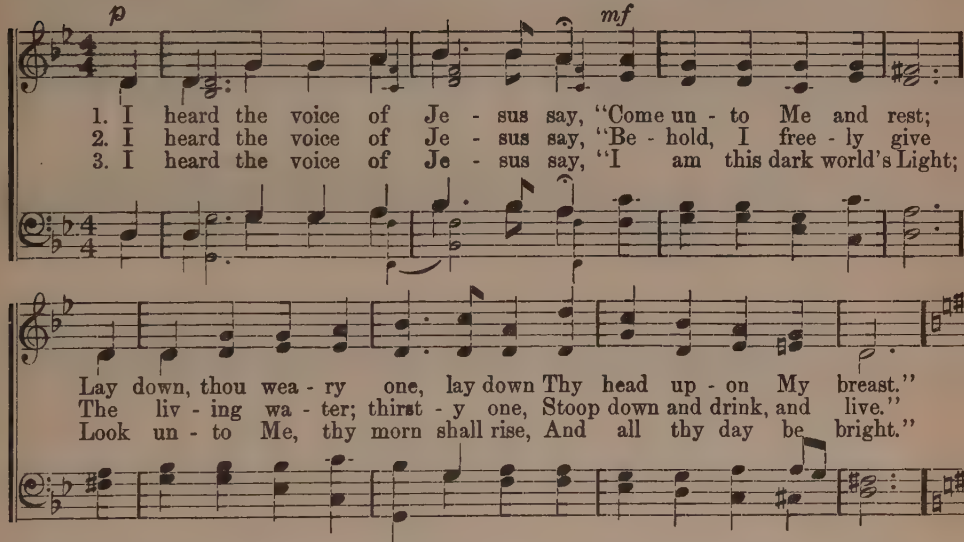
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

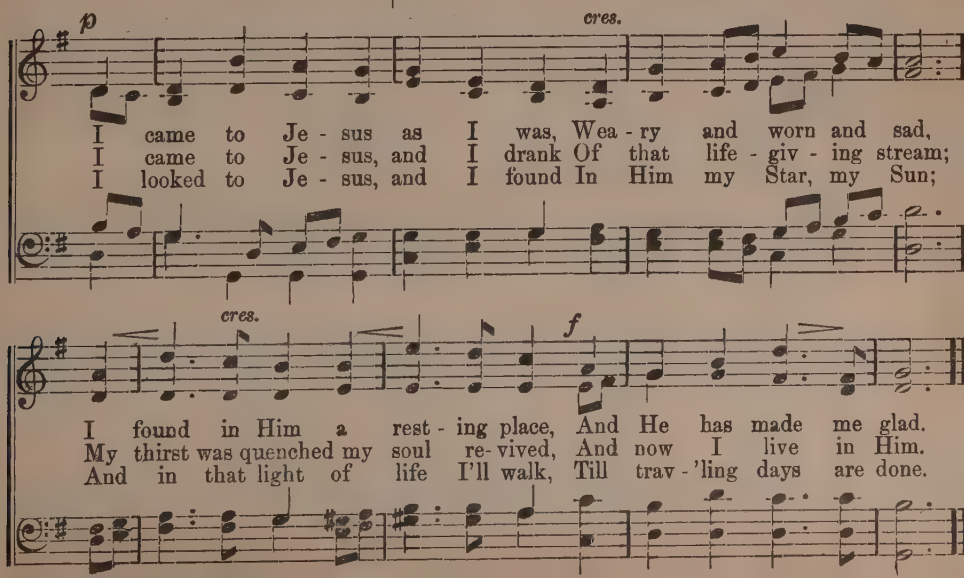
A Hero for Jesus.—Concluded.



No. 91. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Rev. Horatius Bonar. Rev. John B. Dykes.





No. 92. The Sweetest Song.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

SOLO OR ALL IN UNISON.

1. There is a song I nev - er tire of sing - ing, It is a song which
2. The sweet-est song e'er sung by men or an - gels, All na-tions join and
3. O her - ald wide the song of full re - demp - tion, 'Til all the world shall

down the a - ges rings; . . Of love di-vine so pure and strong and changeless, Naught in this
swell the glad re - frain; . . Of Him who gave His life a will-ing off'ring, Who died for
fall at His dear feet; . . . And own Him King, whose love is e'er unchanging, While o'er and

rit.

world such peace and joy can bring. . .
all, but now in glo - ry reigns. .
o'er the sto - ry we re - peat. . .

CHORUS.

f

O song sub - lime . . . of love di-

sub- lime

p

vine, . . . Ring out thy sto-ry to all the list'ning world: . . . . Soon may it
di-vine, the list'ning world;

f

p rit.

be . . . o'er land and sea, . . . To ev- 'ry na-tion love's ban-ner be un - furled.
it be and sea,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 93. Be a Helper.

RICHARD HAINSWORTH. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. The moments are passing, the days quickly fly, The time to help some one is here;
2. The friendless and homeless, the heart-sick and sad, Are needing a friend and a guide;
3. The sick and the a - ged, the helpless and poor, Are needing our help ev- 'ry day;

Go seek out the need-y, O pass them not by, But give to them comfort and cheer.
A work kindly spoken would make their hearts glad, And brush ev'ry teardrop aside.
So ma-ny have sorrow and pain to endure, While we are so hap- py and gay.

CHORUS.

Be a help - er to some one on life's wea-ry road, . . . Be a help - er and help car- ry somebody's load; . . . Be a help - er scat-ter-ing sunshine a - broad, Leading the wea- ry and help-less un - to their God.

life's weary road,
somebody's load;
their God.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 94. Come Over On the Lord's Side.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Call - ing, a voice from heav-en Is call-ing un - to you to - day;
2. Je - sus, our mighty Cap - tain, Is ev - er with us in the fray;
3. For - ward His church is marching, A host of follow'rs brave and strong;

1. to - day;

"Come now, the Sav- iour needs you, Come o - ver on His side to stay."
Stay not but heed His mes - sage, Come o - ver on His side to - day.
Glad - ly, we blend our voic - es, While heav-en bends to join the song.

CHORUS.

O come o - ver on the Lord's side And show your col - ors for the King;

MALE VOICES. *Unison.*

Ev - er help - ful. ev - er hope - ful, Then oth- ers to His side you'll bring;

SOP. AND ALTO.

Ev - er serv - ing Him, then vic - t'ry, Will be the song you'll glad - ly sing;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

Come Over On the Lord's Side.—Concluded.

Parts.

Take a stand to-day, en-ter in the fray, On the side of your Lord and King.

No. 95. Christ for Me and Victory.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

1. I was wand'ring when the Sav-iour found me, Threw His arms of ten-der love a-round me; Now I'll sing tho' Satan's hosts surround me, Christ for me and vic-to-ry.
2. When the dai-ly cares of life op-press me, And the gild-ed snares of sin dis-tress me; This my cry, tho' Satan would pos-sess me, Christ for me and vic-to-ry.
3. For-ward then with ban-ners brave-ly fly-ing, All the hosts of sin and wrong de-fy-ing; On the might-y arm of God re-ly-ing, Christ for me and vic-to-ry.

CHORUS.

Christ for me, O her-ald wide the sto-ry! Praise His name, He gives me grace and glo-ry; O'er and o'er I'll tell the wondrous sto-ry, Christ for me and vic-to-ry.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 96. There's Room in the Ranks.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison. *Parts.*

1. Go ye, serve your Lord, Wher-so-e'er He leads you, For the Mas-ter
2. Go ye in His name, Drear-y skies to bright-en, Heav-y loads to
3. Go ye, tell His love, Tell of Him who sought you, Who from wand'ring

Unison. *Parts.*

needs you; Go ye, heed His word, Heark-en to the king-ly call.
light-en; Go ye, joy pro-claim, Heark-en to the king-ly call.
brought you; Praise ye God a-bove, Heark-en to the king-ly call.

CHORUS.

{In the ranks there is room, For the help-ers tried and true;
{In the ranks there is room, And your strength He will re-new;

the ranks is room,

1

And the King, and the King, Has a task that none but you can do.

the King, the King,

Parts. 2

Then o-bey His call, 'mid His help-ers all, There's room for you.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 97. He Knows the Way.

JAMES ROWE. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. 'Tis safe to go where Je - sus goes, Who fol - lows Him will nev - er stray;
2. The storms may sweep a - cross my path, But Je - sus will be at my side;
3. And so I'll trust His sav - ing grace, Where'er I go and come what way;

He shields His own from all their foes, And safe - ly keeps them in the way.
The foe may rise and show his wrath, In Je - sus safe, my soul can hide.
Thro' ev - 'ry dark and dang'rous place, I know that He will lead the way.

CHORUS.

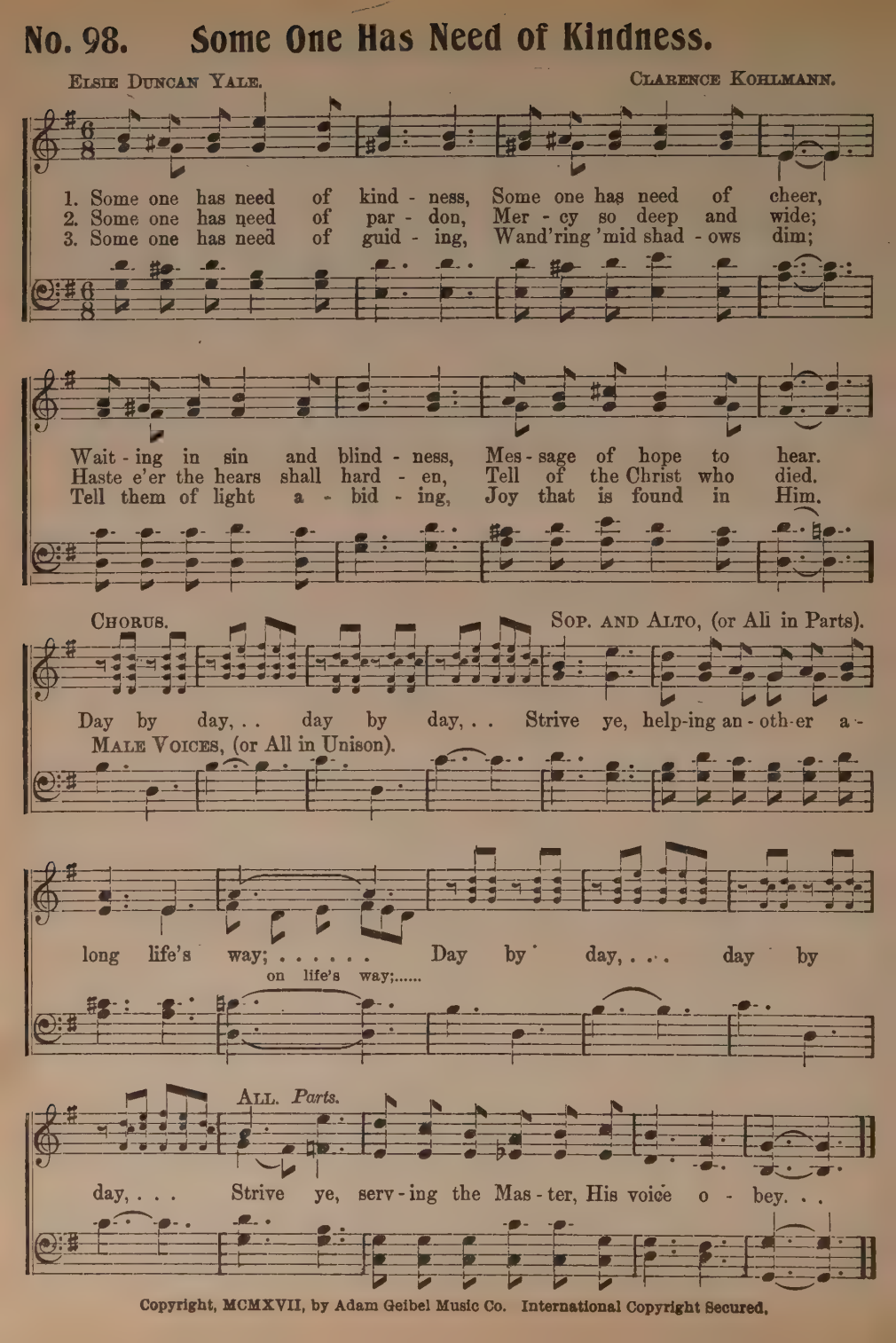
He knows the way, ... and so I go. . . . . A - long with
He knows the way, and so I go

Him . . . . . who loves me so; . . . . . My hand in His, ...
A - long with Him who loves me so; My hand in His,

this friend will hold . . . . . Till I have passed the gates of gold. . . . . .
this friend will hold the gates of gold.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 98. Some One Has Need of Kindness.



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 99. Serve with Joy.

E. D.

ELLA DOUGHTY.

With spirit.

1. Come with a joy - ous heart to serve God's earth-ly king - dom spread-ing,
2. Serve as the mar - tyrs served of old, Stand with a faith un - dy - ing;
3. Sing as the an - gels round the throne Ev - er His word re - peat - ing,

Waste not the mo - ments as they fly, Ev - er His path - way tread - ing.
Tho' kings op-pose, be stead-fast, true, Al - ways on God re - ly - ing.
Serve Him thro' life, and then with joy Look to the hap - py meet - ing.

CHORUS.

{ Serve Him! Serve the Lord with gladness, Come be-fore His pres-ence with a song;
{ Praise Him! In each small en-deav - or Let your dai - ly work His glo - ry show;

1

For He loves the cheerful work-ers, Serve with joy and pass the word a - long;

2

Serve Him! Praise Him! As you on - ward go.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 100. Bright Hours in Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt.

Theodore Giese, Op. 270.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

Not too fast.

1. Bright hours in Je - sus find; Sun - ny hours, hap- py hours; His
2. Bright hours in serv - ice blest, Sun - ny hours, hap- py hours; Serve
3. Bright hours in pray'r and praise, Sun - ny hours, hap- py hours; Till

1. Je - sus find; Blest hours, blest hours;

Chorus.

ways are good and kind; And His light shines thro' the show'rs.
Him who loves us best, Helping us with heav'nly pow'rs.
aft - er earth- ly days, We a - rise to fade- less bow'rs.
} In our Sav-iour, there is

joy, When He rules with- in the heart; Hap-py songs our lips em-ploy, When we

cres.

choose the bet - ter part; We find in Him a - lone, The pleasures earth has nev - er

cres. *ff*

known; And joy in won - drous love, Grows brighter till we meet a - bove.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 101. Peace.

ANNA H. PROCTOR.

JOHN W. MULLEN.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

Parts.

1. Peace, blessed peace, when night winds wild are raging, Peace, blessed peace, when foes our path assail;
2. Peace, perfect peace, when oft the heart is weary, Peace, calm and still, when all the hosts of sin
3. Peace, holy peace, from which naught e'er can sever, In His pa-vil-ion safe-ly we may dwell:

poco rit.

Peace in the tempest, when the bat-tle wag-ing, Wrapp'd safe in love we rest within the vail.
Strive to allure, and life seems dark and dreary, Shut in with God the vict'ry we shall win.
Peace, calm, serene, no earth-ly pow-er ev - er Can woo thee from thy Lord, for all is well.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*
SOP. AND ALTO.

cres.

Peace, wondrous peace, the priceless boon of heaven, Calmly to rest, until the conflicts cease; con-flicts cease;

a tempo. *cres.*

Parts. *rit.*

Fa - ther a-bove, to us may now be giv - en, This blessed gift of Thine e ter-nal peace.

rit.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 102. Tell Us.

C. Austin Miles. J. L. H. Arr. from "Humoresque," by Anton Dvorak.

All. *Unison, slowly.*

1. Gal - i - le - an, meek and low - ly, Son of God and Man, so ho - ly,
2. Gal - i - le - an, Thou has won us, Tho' the friends of earth may shun us,

Cho.—"Come to Me thy all for - sak - ing, And thy heart in sor - row break-ing,

We would glad- ly come and fol - low Thee; Joy-ous youth and joy- ous maid-en,
Thou a great-er friend than all will be; Earth-ly rich - es can- not meas-ure,

I will heal and joy di - vine will give; Feed thee on the bread of heav- en,

Fine.

See, we come all treas-ure la - den, Fol-l'wers Thine for aye to be.
Wealth from Thee a price-less treas-ure, Lasts thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

Speak the peace of sins for- giv - en, Look on me, O soul, and live."

Sop. and Alto. *In Parts, faster.*

Tell us, O tell us, what yet a-waits us, If we will fol - low Thee a - lone;
Tell us, O tell, us, wilt Thou re-ceive us, If we sur- ren-der all to Thee?

rit. D.C.

Tell us, O tell us, are crowns of glo - ry Wait-ing us for bat - tles won?
Tell us, O tell us, will - ing and wait-ing, Ev - er, on - ly Thine to be.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 103. Stars of Promise.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. Arr. from F. H. COWEN.

1. O'er our path-way glow - ing Stars of prom - ise shine, Joy and peace be - stow - ing By their light di - vine, By their light di - vine.
2. Bless-ing shall be giv - en, If in faith we plead; He who reigns in heav - en Cares for ev - 'ry need, Cares for ev - 'ry need.
3. Naught from him can sev - er, Depth nor breadth nor height, We shall dwell for- ev - er Where is no more night, Where is no more night.

CHORUS.

Lo, I am with thee Be not thou a - fraid, Mine eye shall guide thee, Canst thou be dis - mayed? Fear thou not, O fear not, For the Lord thy God shall be thine aid.

Lo, I am with thee, Be not thou a - fraid,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 104. Over the Stars there is Rest.

FRANZ ABT.
(Arr. by H. J. Lacey.)

Parts. *cres.*

1. O - ver the stars there is rest, O - ver the stars there is rest, Suf - fer in
2. O - ver the stars there is rest, O - ver the stars there is rest, Bear up, to

patience con - fid - ing Life with its tri - als and chid - ing, There, peace e -
life's ills re - sign - ing, There where the sun is still shin - ing, Comes nei - ther

SOP.

ter - nal, a - bid - ing Makes the de - light of the blest. Dark tho' to -
grief nor re - pin - ing, There are re - lieved the op - prest. On - ward with

SOP. AND ALTO.

day be with sor - - row, Hope gilds more bright - ly the mor - -
cour - age re - viv - - ing, Ev - er still pa - tient - ly striv - -

Parts. *dim.*

row! O-ver the stars there is rest! . . . . O - ver the stars there is rest!
ing. O-ver the stars there is rest! . . . . O - ver the stars there is rest!
there is rest!

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 105. Be Ye Strong.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

ALFRED JUDSON.
(Cho. arr. from F. Mendelssohn.)

1. Be ye strong in strength di-vine, For His arm up-holds us, O'er our path His glo-ries shine, Changeless love en-folds us, Fal-ter not nor anx-ious be, For our Help is He, In Him be strong with joy-ful song, Then on, on, on!
2. Be ye glad in joy di-vine, Mer-cies 'e'er sur-round us, Wherefore should our hearts re-pine, When His gifts have crowned us? Joy of God our strength shall be For our Hope is He, In Him rejoice with heart and voice, Then on, on, on!
3. Be ye true to light di-vine, Fol-low where 'tis guid-ing, To the King the way re-sign, In His love a-bid-ing; Bless-ed shall our path-way be For our Light is He; His word we heed for He shall lead, Then on, on, on!

rit.

CHORUS. ("War March of the Priests," from "Athalia." F. Mendelssohn.)

Unison. *Parts.*

Then on-ward go, Fear ye not for He up-holds us; In Him a-bide, His love shall guide, In strength of the Lord be strong! Then strength of the Lord be strong!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 106. Gates of Gold.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

RICHARD WAGNER.
(Arr. by C. Harold Lowden.)

1. O King of love, King of love, be Thou our star to - day,
2. O King of love, King of love, de - fend us by Thy pow'r!
3. O King of love, King of love, as chil - dren we would plead,

Guide Thou our steps, guide our steps o'er life's un-cer- tain way. Though clouds a -
Teach us Thy will, teach Thy will, thro' ev - 'ry pass-ing hour. Hear Thou our
Look Thou from heav'n, look from heav'n, be-hold our ev - 'ry need. Though clouds a -

rise, Thy light un - fold Till safe we stand be-yond the
cry, each bur - den bear Our sins for - give we pray, our
rise, Thy light un - fold Till safe we stand be-yond the

CHORUS.

gates, the gates of gold.
griefs and sor- rows share. } O King of love, King of love our ev - er-last-ing
gates, the gates of gold.

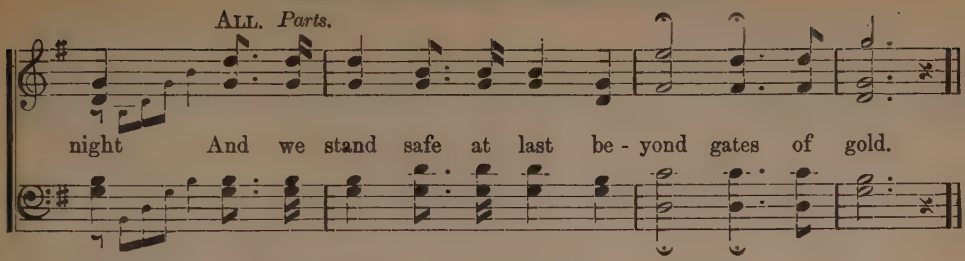
MALE VOICES.

FEMALE VOICES.

light, Guide Thou our steps, guide our steps Till end - ed is the

Copyright, MCMX, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

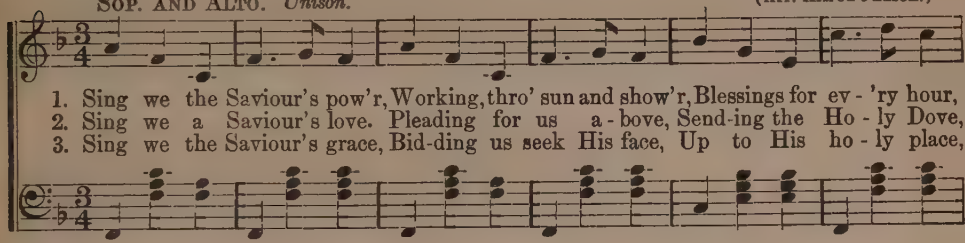
Gates of Gold.—Concluded.

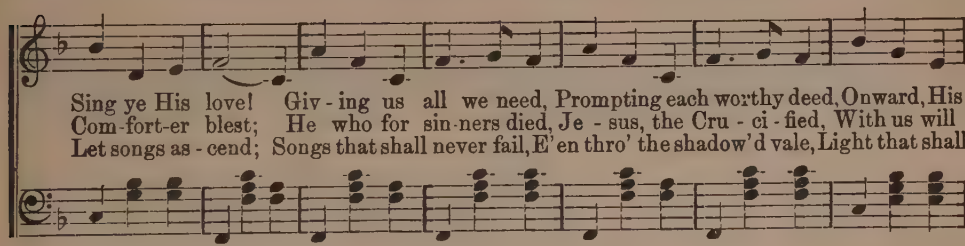


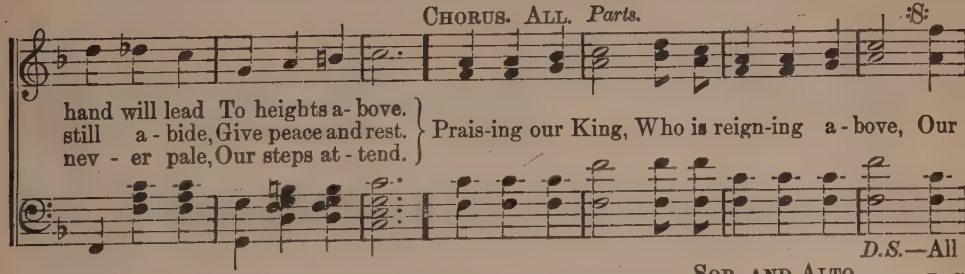
No. 107. Sing We a Saviour's Love.

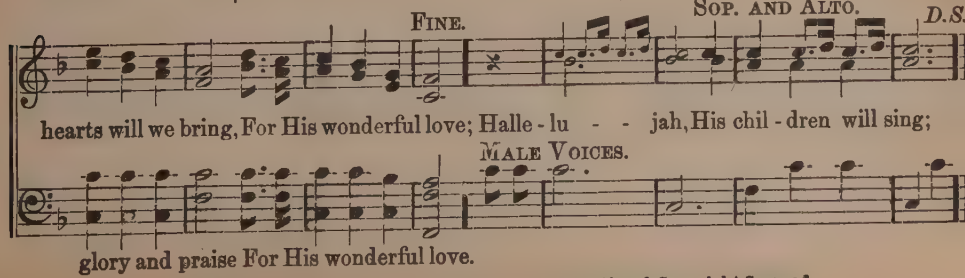
E. E. HEWITT.

G. VERDI.
(Arr. Alfred Judson.)









Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 108. Come Unto Me.

Elsie Duncan Yale.

Alfred Judson.
(Arr. from F. Thomé.)

Moderato. Unison.

1. Wondrous the word, sweetly 'tis heard, Sounding the ages thro'; Word of the King,
2. Mas - ter of all, heed we Thy call, Bidding our hearts rejoice; Tell - ing of rest,
3. King from above, boundless Thy love, Changeless and deep and strong; Down thro' the years,

Parts.

com - fort to bring, Prom - ise of love so true, Prom - ise of love so true.
peace ev - er blest, List we the Saviour's voice, List we the Saviour's voice.
calm - ing our fears, Sounds like the sweet-est song, Sounds like the sweet-est song.

Chorus. ("Simple Aveu," by F. Thomé.)

Come to me, ye wea - ry, List to the voice so

blest; Come, heav - y la - den, O

Inst. *Parts.*

come un - to me and rest, Come un - to me and rest.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 109. Welcome the Sabbath.

E. E. Hewitt.

J. Lincoln Hall.
(Cho. from J. Batiste.)

1. Wel - come the Sab-bath, sweet day of rest, Day that our fa-thers hallowed and
2. God's day of bless-ing, ho - ly and calm, O'er wea - ry spir - it shed-ding its
3. Thanks to our Fa-ther, who in His love, Sent these sweet moments, gifts from a-

Sop. and Alto.

blest; Bear - ing new mer - cies on its bright wings, Hark, while a cho - rus
balm; Day when His peo - ple meet for His praise, In His own tem - ple
bove; Till earth - ly Sab-baths yield to the day, Fair and un - end - ing

Parts.

Chorus. (Arr. from Batiste.)

heav - en-ward rings; Hark! . . . Hark! . . .
car - ols they raise; Hark! . . . Hark! . . .
still will we say; Hark! . . . Hark! . . .
O hark! O hark!

Father, we praise Thee, glad songs we

rit.

raise Thee, Bless Thee, confess Thee Crea- tor and Friend; We worship be-fore Thee,

rit.

hum - bly a - dore Thee, Be near us and hear us, as joy-ous notes as-cend.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 110. Strike the Chord of Praise.

E. E. Hewitt.

Alfred Judson.
(Cho. arr. from R. Wagner.)

1. Praise the Lord, who reign-eth on high; Strike the chord of praise, earth and sky; All
2. Praise the Lord, our Sav-iour Di - vine! From His Word, sal - va - tion will shine; All
3. Praise the Lord, with heart, life and voice; Swell the chord and in Je-sus rejoice; All

Chorus.

hail, O King of kings! . . . All hail, O King! Thro' the a - ges ap-point-ed, Thy

praise we sing! Might-y Saviour, God's Anoint-ed, Our Redeem - er so strong, Un - to

Thee be our song; All hail, our Sav-iour, the won - der - ful King! Hal - le - lu -

jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! All hail the King, The King of kings for - ev - er-more!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 111. Christian, Forth!

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. arr. from Sir Edward Elgar.)

1. Chris-tian, forth! God's ho - ly word ful - fill! In His vine-yard la - bor,
2. Lift thy heart in hap - py pray'r and song, While thy way pur - su - ing;
3. Help thy fee - ble broth - er on the way, Cheer and com - fort giv - ing;
4. Work for peace, for hope, for joy and love, Thy whole self be - stow - ing;

Glad - ly work - ing out the Mas-ter's will, Love and serve thy neigh - bor.
'Tis to thee God's prom - is - es be - long, If His work you're do - ing.
Make the world grow bright-er ev - 'ry day, Just be - cause you're liv - ing.
Earth shall then be like to heav'n a - bove, With the Love - light glow - ing.

CHORUS. (From Sir Edward Elgar.)

ALL. *Unison.*

"Give, and it shall be giv - en un - to you," Give of thy -

self in serv - ice ev - er true; This is the prom - ise Christ has

Parts.

giv - en thee, "As thy days so thy strength shall be." . . . . . .

"Thy strength, thy strength shall be, thy strength shall be."

"As thy day thy strength shall be." . . . . . .

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 112. Cross, Crown and Throne.

E. E. Hewitt.

Duet, (or all Sops. and Altos).

G. Verdi.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Sing . . . . . of the cross, the won - drous cross, Sing . . . .
2. Sing . . . . . of His crown, His roy - al crown, Sing . . . .
3. Sing . . . . . of the throne, the ra - diant throne, Throne . . .

. . . of its grace di - vine; Christ our Re-deem - er Saved us from sorrow and loss; Sing on, . . . sing on! Sing of the cross, sing on, sing on!
. . . of its pow'r di - vine; King ev - er - last - ing, Vain-ly His en - e - mies frown; Sing on, . . . sing on! Sing of His crown, sing on, sing on!
. . . of the King di - vine; Je - sus is reign - ing, Hap - py al - le-giance we own; Sing on, . . . sing on! Sing of the throne, sing on, sing on!

Chorus. *Parts.*

Sing of the King of glo - ry, God's well- be- lov - ed Son;
O sing of the King of glo - ry, O sing ye;

Hon- or His name, mer-cy pro-claim, O friends of Je-sus, sing on, sing on!
so wondrous, proclaim, friends

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 113. The Shepherd's Call.

E. E. Hewitt.

Alfred Judson.
(Arr. from G. Verdi.)

1. Lo, the Shepherd calls His flock From a world of sin and dan - ger; Calls us,
2. Lo, the Shepherd guides His flock, By the streams of liv - ing wa - ters; Thro' the
3. Lo, the Shepherd saves His flock, He will gath - er them in glo - ry; Ev - 'ry

young and old, to His peace-ful fold, O hear His voice! Lest in darkened paths we
dark- ened vale, love will nev - er fail, O hear His voice! "Fol- low me," we hear Him
dan - ger past, we will meet at last, O hear His voice! Nev - er-more from Him to

rit.

Refrain. (Adapted from Verdi.)
Unison.

stray, Let us heed His word to - day.
say; Let us heed His word to - day.
stray, In that bright, e - ter - nal day.
} Come, come to Christ to-day, the Shepherd's call o-

Male Voices.

All. *Parts.*

bey-ing; Seek, seek the bet-ter way, no more from Jesus straying; O come! Know
Come, O come! Come and

ye the Shepherd's love; To God be glo-ry! To God be glo - ry! Un-til we meet a-bove.
know the Shepherd's love;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 114. Blessed Saviour.

E. E. Hewitt.

I. Offenbach.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Bless-ed Sav-iour, meek and low-ly, Sweet the gos-pel sto-ry; Son of God and
2. Bless-ed Sav-iour, stay be-side us, Till we see Thy glo-ry; Thro' life's ma-ny

Sop. and Alto. *Parts.*

King most ho-ly, Lord of life and light; Ser-aphs sing in star-ry splen-dor
chang-es guide us, Grant a-bund-ant grace; Grace to help a need-y neigh-bor,

Of Thy pow'r and glo-ry, We our joy-ous praise would ren-der,
Tell-ing love's sweet sto-ry; Glad-ly in Thy fields to la-bor,

Sop. and Alto, or All.
Unison.

All. *Parts.*

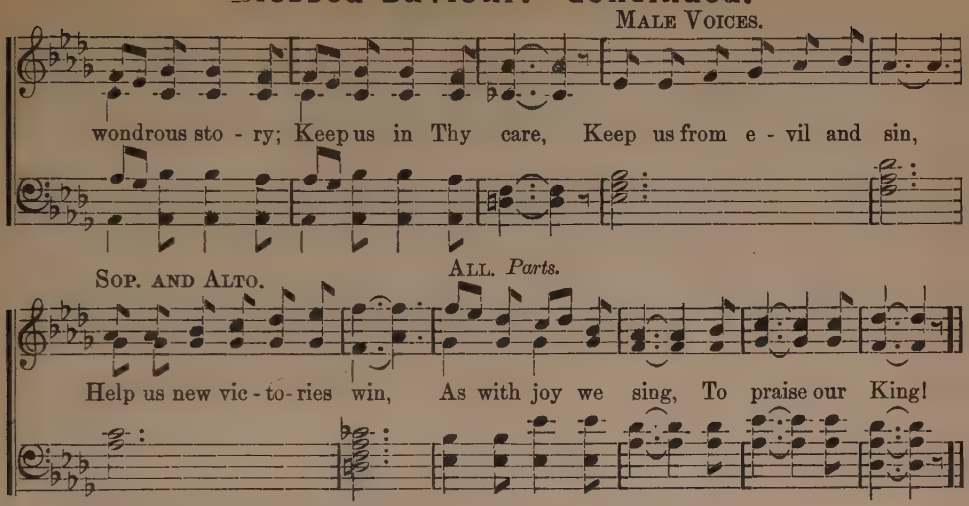
Trusting in Thy might. Praise to Thee, praise to Thee, Lord of all!
Till we see Thy face. Praise to Thee, praise to Thee, Lord of all!

Chorus.

Bless-ed Sav-iour, Lord of glo-ry, Hear our hum-ble pray'r; We would sing Thy

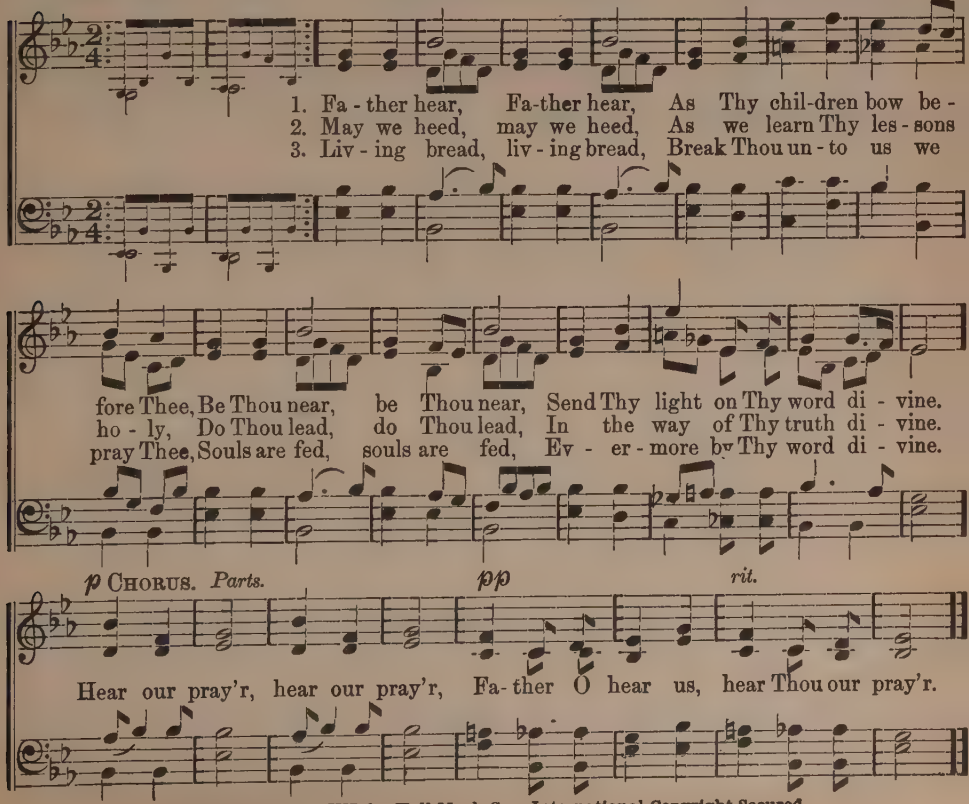
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Blessed Saviour.—Concluded.



No. 115. Prayer Song.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. (To be sung before the lesson.) MISKA HAUSER. (Arr. by J. Lincoln Hall.)



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 116. Send the Gospel.

E. E. Hewitt.

F. von Flotow.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Send out the truth, send out the light; Bless our King, glad-ly sing, Hon-or, pow'r and
2. Send out the truth, send out the light; Far and near, spread good cheer, Chase away the
3. Send out the truth, send out the light; Show the Star, Morning Star, Gleaming fair and

might; O-ver the seas, let the tidings ring, Tell all the world of Christ our King.
night; Reap-ing the grain, gos-pel sow-ers sing, Tell all the world of Christ our King.
bright; Wake, church of God, souls to Je-sus bring, Tell all the world of Christ our King.

Chorus.

Send the gos-pel, pre-cious gos-pel, Till the world with
Send, O send the gos-pel, pre-cious, pre-cious gos-pel, till the world, till the world,

prais-es ring; With Christ are giv-en, Bless-ings from heav-en,
till the world with prais-es ring;

Spread His fame, ex-alt His name, Send out His truth and light, crown our King!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 117. Shine Forth.

E. E. Hewitt.

Alfred Judson.
(Cho. arr. from F. Mendelssohn.)

1. Shine forth, shine forth, O chil-dren of the Light! Re-
2. Give thanks, give thanks, for mer-cies like the dew, Give
3. Re - joice, re - joice, in all His works to - day, Re -

1. Shine forth, shine forth, the Light!

flect, re - flect His glo - ry bright; The might-y Sun of Righteousness, Who
thanks, give thanks for bless-ings true; Let Je - sus, dwelling in your heart, More
joice, re - joice, His cross dis - play, Till oth - ers see the liv - ing light, And

re-flect, re-flect,

Chorus. ("Spring Song," F. Mendelssohn.)

waits the world to bless.
light, more love im-part.
darkness takes its flight.

Shine forth with beams of love and gladness, Bright - ly
Shine forth for Je-sus lives in glo - ry, Friend di-

shine forth with beams of glad-ness, Brightly, brightly
shine forth for Je - sus liv - eth, Je - sus lives, O

1 Sop. and Alto.

shine; Shine forth a - mid the clouds of sad- ness, Joy and com - fort
vine; (*Omit*.....
shine for aye;
Friend divine;

2

bring - ing; As chil-dren of the Light, O shine for Je - - sus!

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 118. Bright Sunlit Shore.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. arr. from P. Mascagni.)

1. Bright sun - lit shore where once He taught, Where sick and sad to Him were brought;
2. Bright sun - lit shore where throngs were led, Hung'ring and faint for liv - ing Bread;
3. May we by faith our Lord be - hold, Je - sus whose love shall e'er en - fold;

Where none in vain His aid be - sought, Sav - iour and Friend di - vine!
By Him their souls for aye were fed, Sav - iour and Friend di - vine!
Find Him as in the days of old, Sav - iour and Friend di - vine!

CHORUS. (Arr. from Mascagni.)

rit. *Unison.*

Sav - iour and Friend di - vine! Hear us, hear us, Saviour and Friend, be

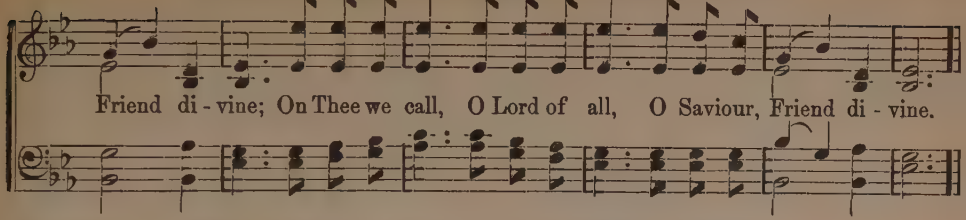
near us, Light e - ter - nal, up - on us shine! Come we, Thy name confessing,

Parts.

come we to seek Thy bless - ing, We yield our wills to Thine; O Sav-iour

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

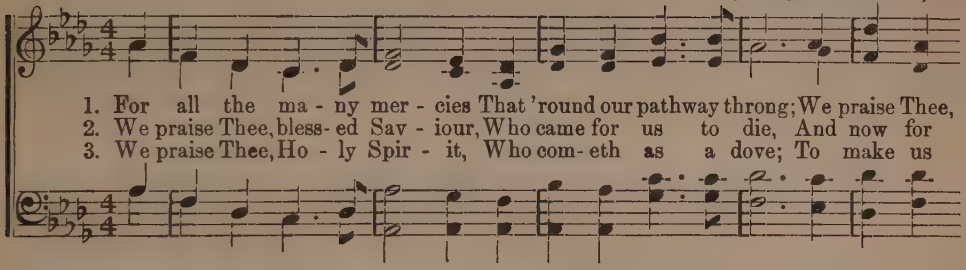
Bright Sunlit Shore.—Concluded.

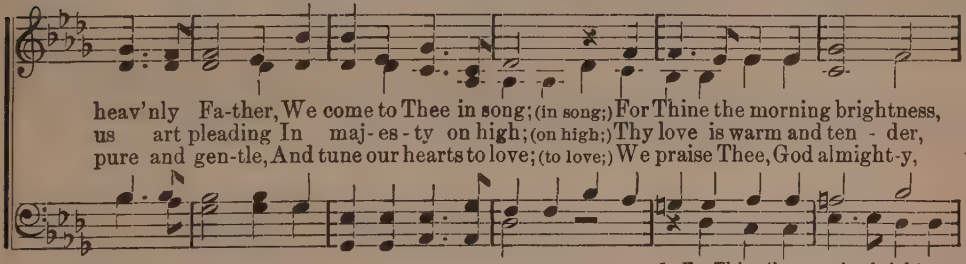


No. 119. We Praise Thee, Heavenly Father.

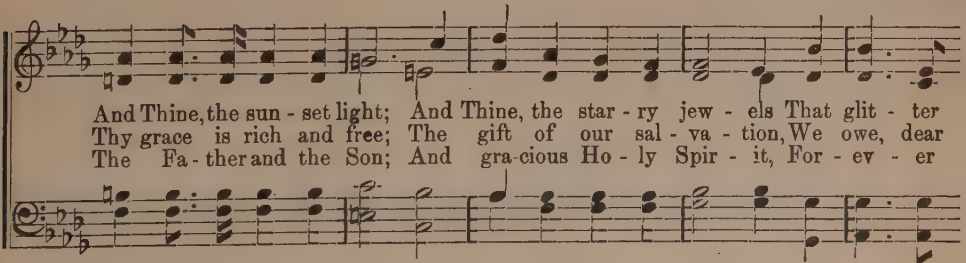
E. E. Hewitt.

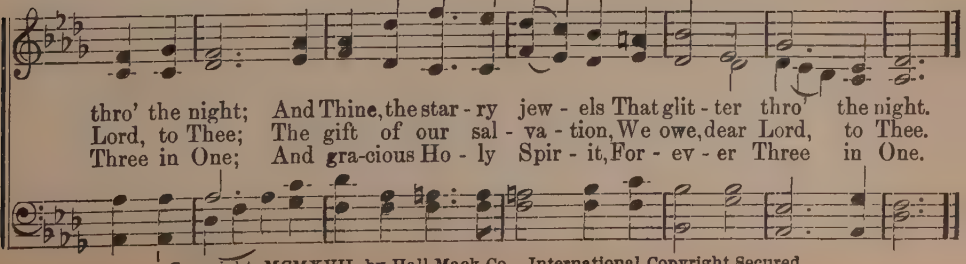
F. Mendelssohn.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)





1. For Thine the morning brightness,





Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 120. Watch and Pray.

E. E. Hewitt.

Wilfred Robertson.
(Obc. arr. from R. Schumann.)

1. Watch and pray, day by day, Seek from the Fa- ther, guidance on thy way;
2. Watch and pray, hear Him say, "I have redeemed thee, and be-side thee stay;"
3. Watch and pray, hap - py ray, Read - y to bright-en all who will o - bey!

Bless - ings sweet at His feet, Mer - cy and truth in Je - sus meet.
Faith - ful still, do His will, Who ev - 'ry prom - ise will ful - fill.
Come and see, gifts for thee; God shall thine ex - pec - ta - tion be.

Chorus. ("Traumerei.")

O watch . . to serve the King di - vine, Make life's sto - ry tell His glo - ry;

Parts.

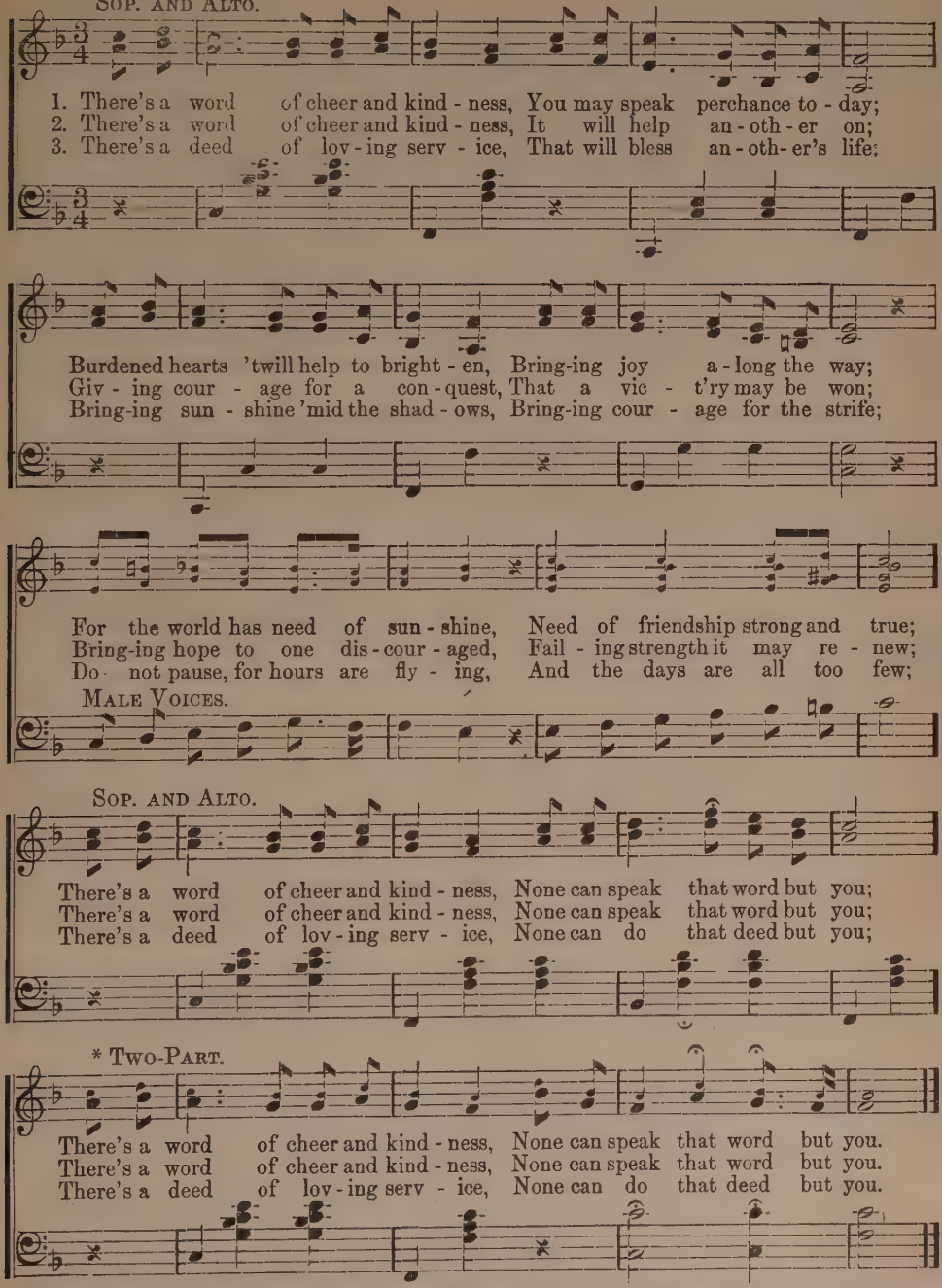
And His grace por-tray; O pray, . . what- ev - er lot be thine,

Pray on be - liev- ing, hope re - ceiv- ing, Sweet-ly trusting, watch and pray.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 121. A Word of Kindness.

Elsie Duncan Yale. Arr. from M. Lindsay.



* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices or sung by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 122. Forward, Follow the Lord Our King!

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. CHARLES GOUNOD.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

Unison.

1. For - ward, and follow the Lord our King! For - ward, His banner shall vict'ry bring!
2. For - ward, and follow the Lord of all! For - ward, O list to the heav'nly call!
3. For - ward, and follow the roy - al Son! For - ward, His warfare and work are done!

D.C.—For - ward, and follow the Lord our King! For - ward, His banner shall vict'ry bring!

FINE.

On-ward, with standards of light unfurled! We follow the King, the King of the world.
Onward, for foes shall be downward hurl'd! We follow the King, the King of the world.
On-ward, till vic-tory's flags are furled! We follow the King, the King of the world.

On-ward, with standards of light unfurled! We follow the King, the King of the world.

CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO.

On, ... we're marching on, ... For lo, the ban-ner of the Lord our King is

o'er us; Then ev-er on, we're marching on, For by His vict'ry we shall more than conqu'rors

ALL.

be; . . . . . On, . . We're marching on, For lo, the banner of the Lord our King is
On, yes, on we're marching on, We're march - ing on, we're

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Forward, Follow the Lord Our King!—Concluded.

o'er us, Then ev - er on, ... we're marching on - ward, Beneath the
march - ing on, then on, yes, on we're march - ing on, Be - -

D.C.

ban-ner bright, the ban-ner bright, The standard of the roy - al, Sav-iour King.
neath the ban - ner; On, yes, on, march - ing on.

No. 123. How Firm a Foundation.

G. Keith. M. Portogallo.

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with Thee, O be not dis-may'd, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
4. "The soul that on Je- sus hath lean'd for re - pose, I will not—I will not de -

ex - cellent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,—To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by My
not o- ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy troub-le to bless, And sanc-ti - fy
sert to his foes; That soul—tho' all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er—no,

ref - uge to Je- sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra-cious, om - nip - o-tent hand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om - nip - o-tent hand."
to thee thy deep-est dis - tress, And sanc-ti - fy to thee thy deep- est dis- tress."
nev - er—no, nev-er for - sake! I'll nev-er—no, nev - er—no, nev - er for-sake!"

No. 124. Praise Ye the Lord.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

G. VERDI.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

SOLO, OR ALL IN UNISON.

1. Car - ol so mer - ri - ly, Car - ol so cheer - i - ly; Joy - bells are sound-ing near, Ca- dence re - sound-ing clear; Gar-lands we are bring-ing,
2. Car - ol so mer - ri - ly. Car - ol so cheer - i - ly; Ti - dings we bring to you, Ti - dings we sing to you; Mes- sage we are tell- ing,
3. Car - ol so mer - ri - ly, Car - ol so cheer - i - ly; Glad - ness we bear to you, Good-will de - clare to you; Hap - py songs re - sound-ing,

Parts.

Prais - es we are sing- ing, List the ech - oes ring - ing, Praise ye the Lord.
Love di-vine ex - cell - ing, Hark the songs are swell - ing, Praise ye the Lord.
Tell of joy a - bound-ing, Joy - ful anthems sound- ing, Praise ye the Lord.

Inst. Praise ye the Lord, Praise, ...
Praise ye,

. . . . Praise, ... O praise ye the Lord.
praise ye, Praise ye, praise,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 125. Abide Thou with Us.

C. Austin Miles.

J. Lincoln Hall.
(Cho. arr. from Lange.)

1. Walk-ing with Je - sus on E - ma - us way, Wondrous His words of wis-dom;
2. Spent is the day, the night is com-ing on, With us a - bide, O stran-ger;
3. O may we know Him when up - on our way Je - sus with us would tar - ry;

Sad hearts were yearning, Love's fires were burning, That blest day, When at last those lov'd ones knew Him, Ev - er clos-er drew they to Him.
Twi - light is fall - ing, Night-winds are calling, Day is gone, Tho' their hearts grow closer to Him, He was gone ere yet they knew Him.
His word be-liev-ing, His grace receiv-ing, That glad day, When our hearts with love com- pel - ling, He will en-ter, then, our dwell-ing.

rit.

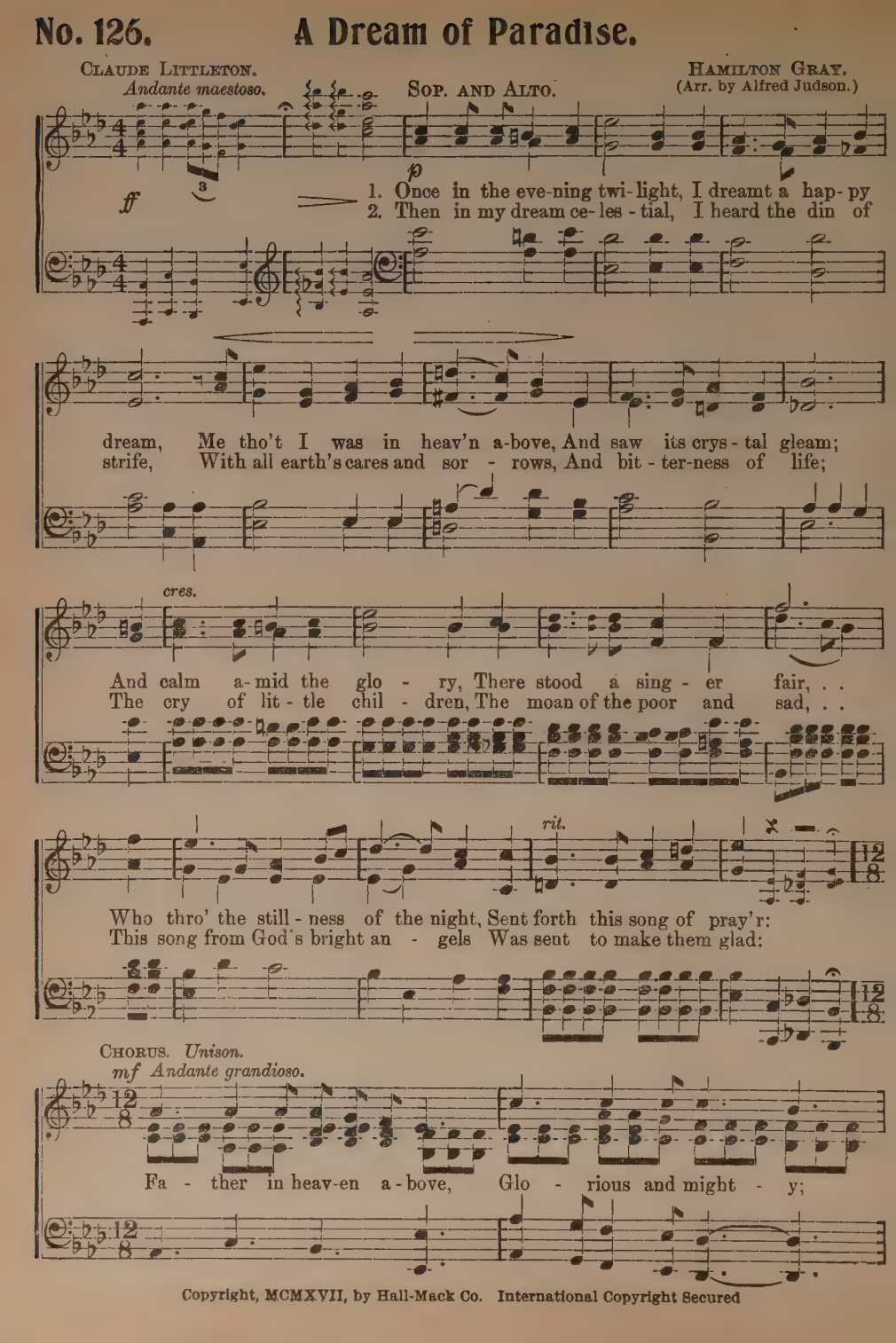
Chorus. ("Flower Song," from Lange.)

A-bide Thou with us, The day is far spent, O Mas-ter, with Thee we plead;

And on - ly with Thee our souls are content, For with Thee is joy in - deed. . . .
joy in - deed.

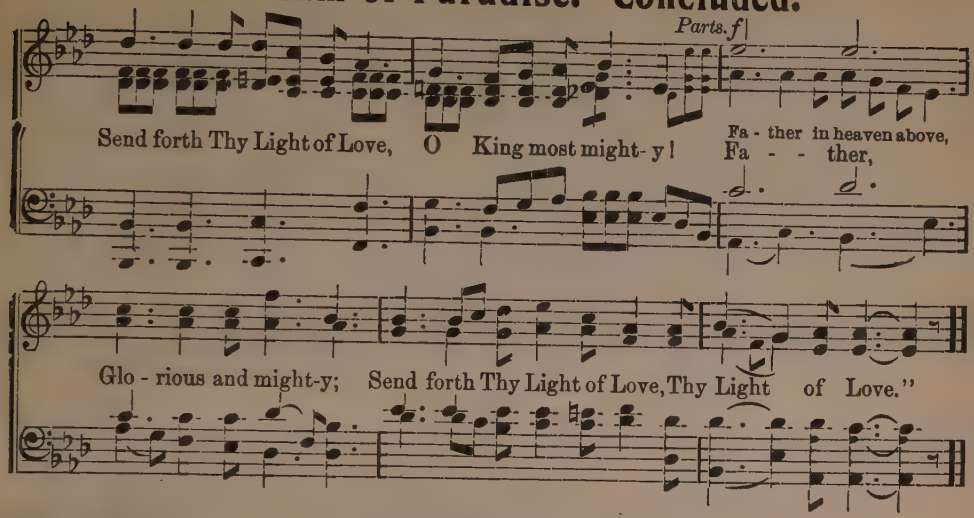
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 126. A Dream of Paradise.



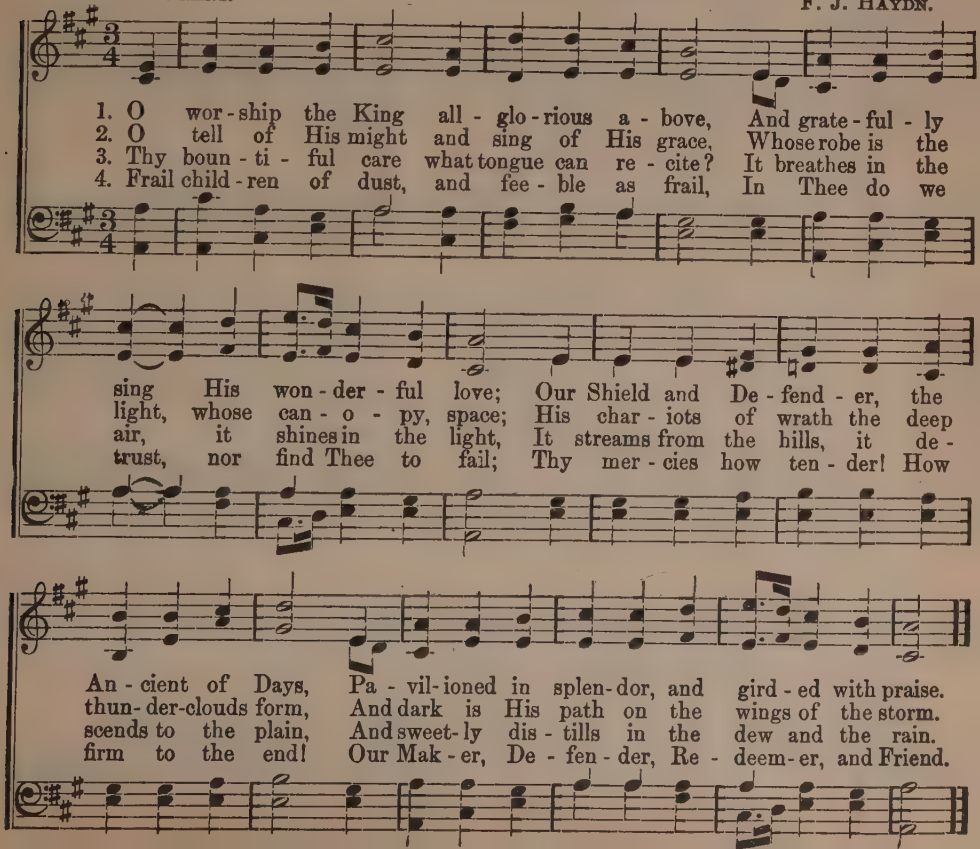
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

A Dream of Paradise.—Concluded.



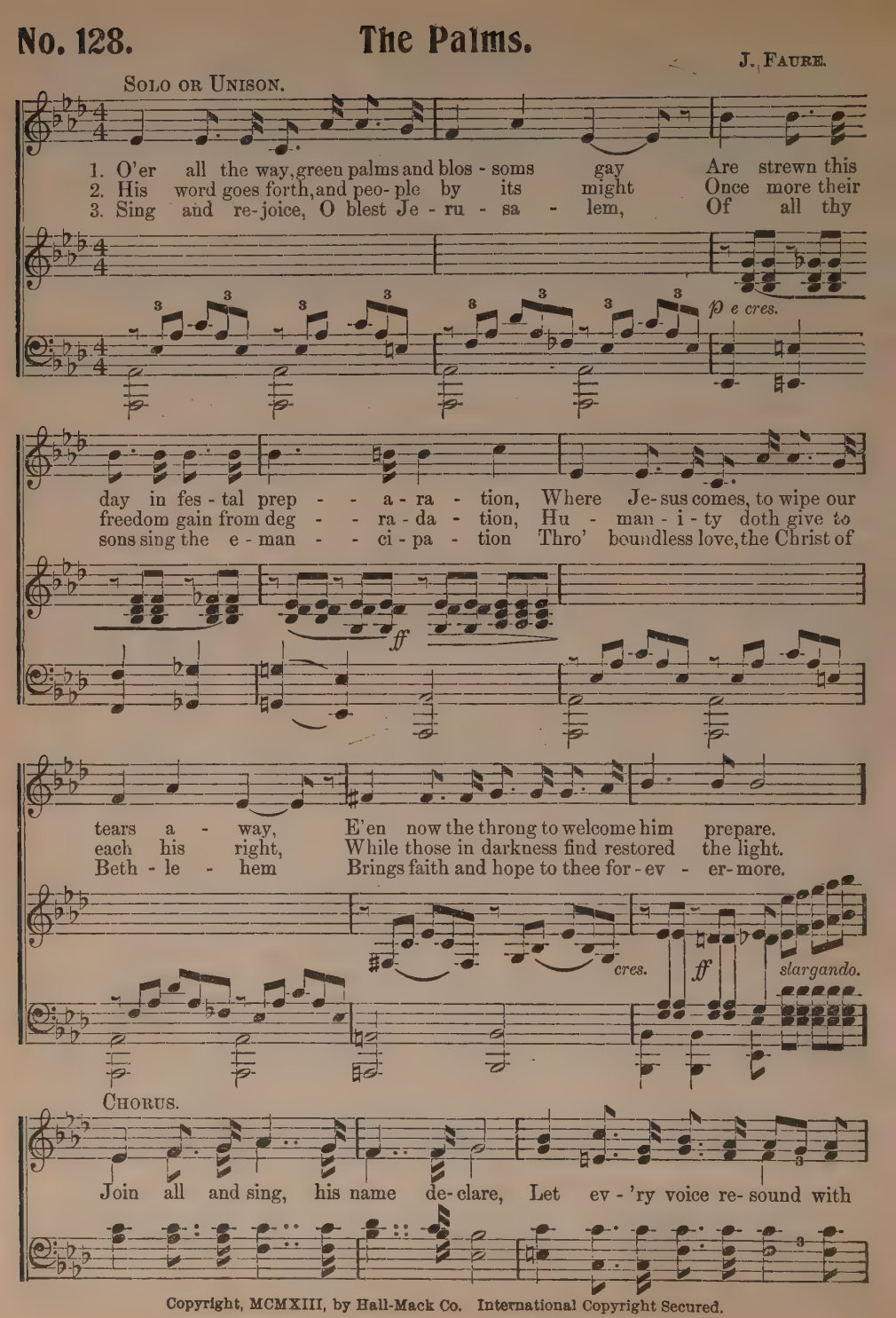
No. 127. O Worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. F. J. HAYDN.



No. 128. The Palms.

J. Faure.



Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

The Palms.—Concluded.

ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - - na! Praised be the Lord!
Join all and sing! His praise de - clare!

Bless Him, who com - eth to bring us sal - va - - - tion!

No. 129. Praise With Delight.

E. E. Hewitt.

Johannes Brahms.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. Praise the Lord with de - light, In an - thems of love, While the
2. Serve the Lord with de - light, Spread glad-ness a - round; He will
3. Serve the Lord with de - light, Your neigh - bor, as well, In e -

morn - ing is bright, With beams from a-bove. While a greet - ing of cheer, Speaking
gird you with might, Make prais-es re-sound. An - swer promptly to - day, Op - por-
ter - ni - ty bright, Your Sav - iour will tell That your work was "well done," Tho' your

p rit. e dim. *pp*

gen - tly to all; Do a kind - ness sin-cere, Eve-ning shad-ows will fall.
tu - ni - ty's call, Ere the light fades a - way, Eve-ning shad-ows will fall.
ef - forts seem small; Work, while shin-eth the sun, Eve-ning shad-ows must fall.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 130. Flow, Flow.

C. Austin Miles.

J. Lincoln Hall.
(Arr. from P. De Faye.)

Solo or Unison.

1. Flow, flow on life's broad stream, On where heav'n's golden glo - ries gleam; Flow, flow, my soul, flow on,
2. Flow, flow, my soul, flow on, Day must break when the night is gone; Flow, flow, thy bark shall be,
3. Flow, flow, the night is past, Thy frail bark reaches home at last; Safe, safe, thy song shall be,

L.H.

God's great love is hov'r - ing o'er thee.
Night or day where God shall guide thee.
O my soul, praise God thy Giv - - - er.

Chorus. All. *Unison.* *Parts.*

Rest thee safe in His love, On life's turbulent river; Flow, flow, far to love's fathomless sea; Haste to thy God, the Giver, Flow on, flow on.

flow, flow,

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall- Mack Co International Copyright Secured.

No. 131. Galilee.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

DONIZETTI.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

SOP. AND ALTO.

1. Sun - lit sea, what mem'ries gold - en Hov - er round thy tran- quil shore;
2. Bright thy waves, thy bil - lows swell - ing, O'er thee bends an a - zure sky;
3. We re - call with joy thy sto - ry, Mem-'ries blest a - bout thee twine;

Thro' the a - ges words so old - en, Bring us life for - ev - er - more!
As the Sav - iour, earth is tell - ing, Ti - dings sweet from heav'n on high.
For the King who left His glo - ry Is our Sav - iour Lord di - vine.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed shore . . . . . where once the Sav - iour trod, Son of
Bless - ed shore

Man . . . . . and yet the Son of God; Hal - lowed shall Thy vis - ion
Son of Man

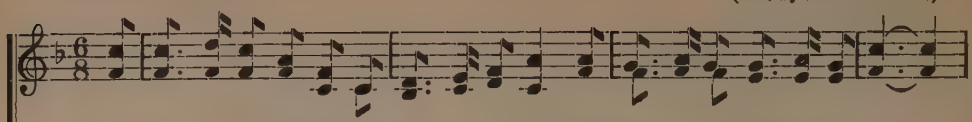
be, ... O bless - ed sun - lit shore of Gal - i - lee.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

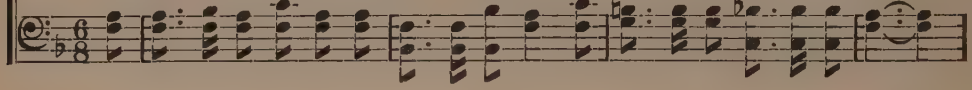
No. 132. The Path of His Choosing.

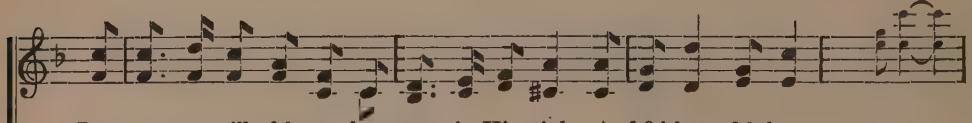
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

G. D. WILSON.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

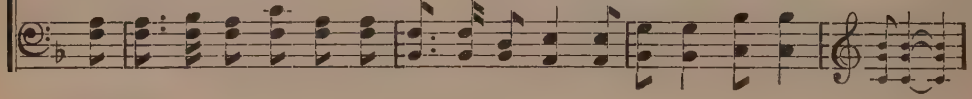


1. The path of His choosing leads onward to light, His pres-ence is with me for aye;
2. The path of His choosing leads onward to God, A path-way of serv-ice and love;
3. The path of His choosing I'll nev - er for-sake, But walk where He guides me each day;

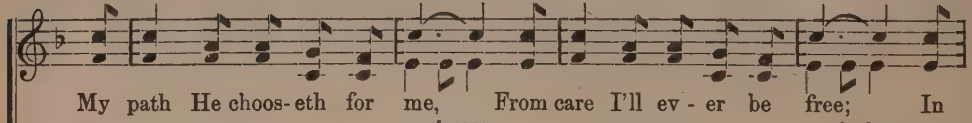




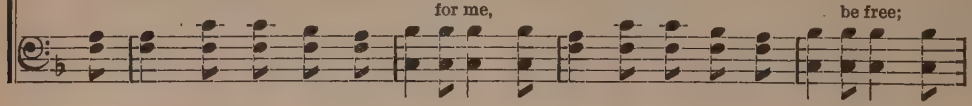
I nev - er will fal - ter but trust in His might, And fol-low, fol- low.
The way that He lead-eth I glad - ly will take, And fol-low, fol- low. *Inst.*
The way that He lead-eth I glad - ly will take, And fol-low, fol- low.



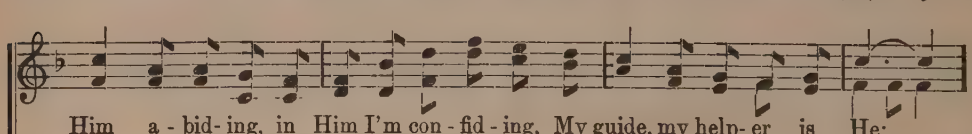
CHORUS.



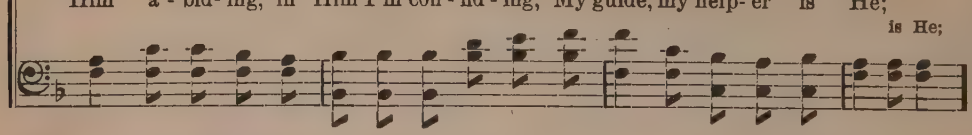
My path He choos- eth for me, From care I'll ev - er be free; In
for me, be free;



Him a - bid- ing, in Him I'm con - fid - ing, My guide, my help- er is He;
is He;



The path of His choosing shall ev - er be mine, I'll fol- low, fol - low on.



Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 133. The Master's Call.

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

A. RUBINSTEIN.
(Arr. by Wilfred Robertson.)

Unison.

1. Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing to you, "Rouse thee, my child! My
2. Do with thy might what thy hands find to do, Small tasks or great, He

CHO.—Hark! 'Tis the Sav - iour! He's call - ing for thee, "Has - ten, my child, my

work waits for thee; Lo, in my vineyard there's work yet to do, Come. la - bor
counts them the same; Who knows the good that a small deed may do, Done in the

work waits for you; Tho' my sal - va - tion is boundless and free, Thou hast a

FINE. SOP. AND ALTO (or Parts).

there with me." . . . . White are the fields, and the reap-ers are need - ed,
Mas - ter's name? . . . . Has - ten the day that so sure - ly is dawn - ing!

part to do." . . . . .

SOP. AND ALTO.

Shall some be lost while the call is un - heed - ed? Forth to the work! It is
La - bor with joy in the light of the morn - ing; Work with thy might till the

MALE VOICES. *rall.* *D.C. for Chorus.*

no time to sleep! I'll strength-en and help thee, my pres-ence shall keep."
night hides the sun, Then thine be the words of the Mas-ter: "Well done."

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 134. Are You Trusting?

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL. G. VERDI.

SOLO (or all voices in unison, or Female voices only). (Arr. by Wilfred Robertson.)

1. Are you trusting in the Lord to-day? Are you bow-ing to His will al-
2. Are you working for the Lord to-day? Are you lead-ing oth-ers in His
3. Are you liv-ing for the Lord to-day? Are you keep-ing close to Him al-

way? Are you lift-ing up your heart in pray'r? Do you con-tent-ed rest with-
way? Do you help your fall-en broth-er rise? Do you his burdens bear, and
way? Do you keep your loving heart so near That you His slightest word to

rit.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

MALE VOICES. SOP. AND ALTO. MALE VOICES.

in the Fa-ther's care?
point him to the skies?
you will quick-ly hear?

He will guard and guide, what-so-e'er be-tide, Ev-er

SOP. AND ALTO. *rit.* *Parts. a tempo.*

by His side He will keep us, He will keep us ev-er; He will lead us

rit.

all the way, . . . If we His work are do-ing in the world to-day.

the way,

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 135. Sing His Precious Name.

E. E. Hewitt.

Alfred Judson.
(Cho. arr. from M. Moszkowski.)

1. We sing His pre - cious name, Who our Re-deem - er came; Our songs of
2. We sing His life on earth, His low - ly man - ger - birth; His won - drous
3. We sing the Cru - ci - fied; Bright gates He o - pen'd wide! O bound - less

love we lift a-bove, With hearts a - flame; Him - self for us He gave, And
deeds, re - liev - ing needs; His match-less worth; We sing re-deem-ing grace, And
Love, en-throned a-bove, With us a - bide! And while Thy name we sing, Be

rit.

Chorus. (M. Moszkowski.)

died our souls to save.
ear - ly seek His face.
near us, heav'nly King.

Joy, joy, in His precious name; Sing, sing,
Come, come, sing of Je - sus still; Sing, sing,

1

praise to our Sav - iour; Bless Him, boundless love proclaim; Hap - py in His
praise to our Sav - iour; (*Omit*.....

2

gra - cious fav - or; Learn, learn, now to do His will; Sing, O sing His precious name.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 136. O Blessed Fields of Judah.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

SOLO, OR ALL IN UNISON.

HAMILTON GRAY.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)

1. O bless - ed fields of Ju - dah, Which once the Master trod, The Son of Man so low - ly, And yet the Son of God. He came with help and heal-ing, All prom-ise to ful-fill, And He who trod those paths of yore, Is friend and helper still.

2. O sun - lit hill of bless-ing, Where once the Master taught, And mes-sage from the high - est, To low - ly heart-ed brought. O sweet the words of prom-ise, Up - on that ho - ly hill, And He who taught in days of yore, Is friend and teacher still.

3. O Gal - i - lee so ho - ly, Where in His wondrous love, He told of life a - ter - nal, In roy - al realms a- bove. We too may seek to serve Him, And do His bless-ed will, And He who dwelt in Gal - i - lee, Is friend and helper still.

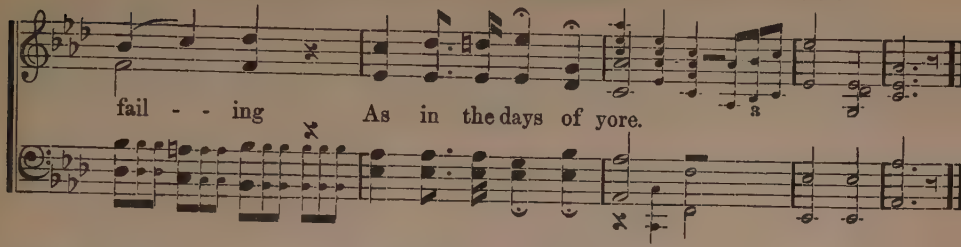
rit. molto.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

Sav - iour, we bless Thee and praise . . . Thee, Ev - er Thy name a - dore; . . . . . Thou art our help e'er un -

* Accompaniment in triplets.

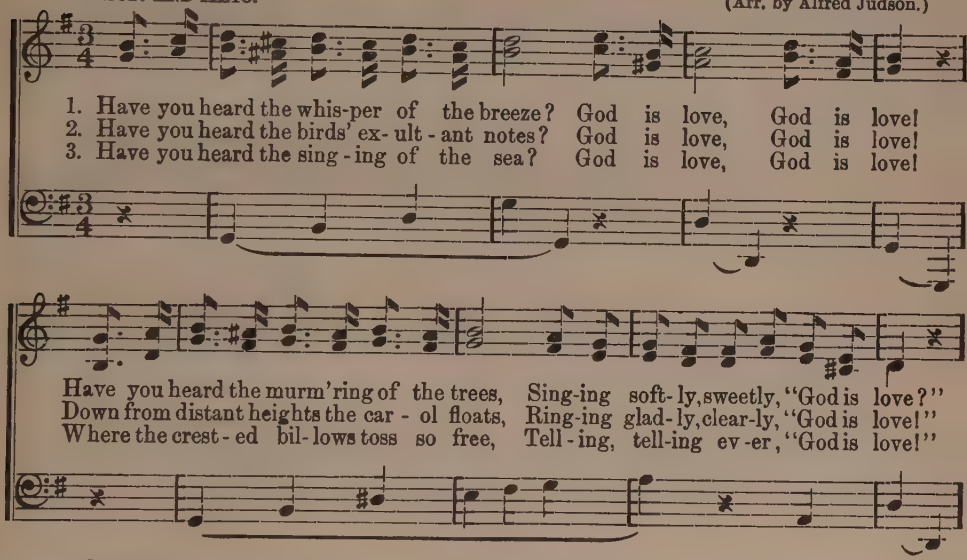
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

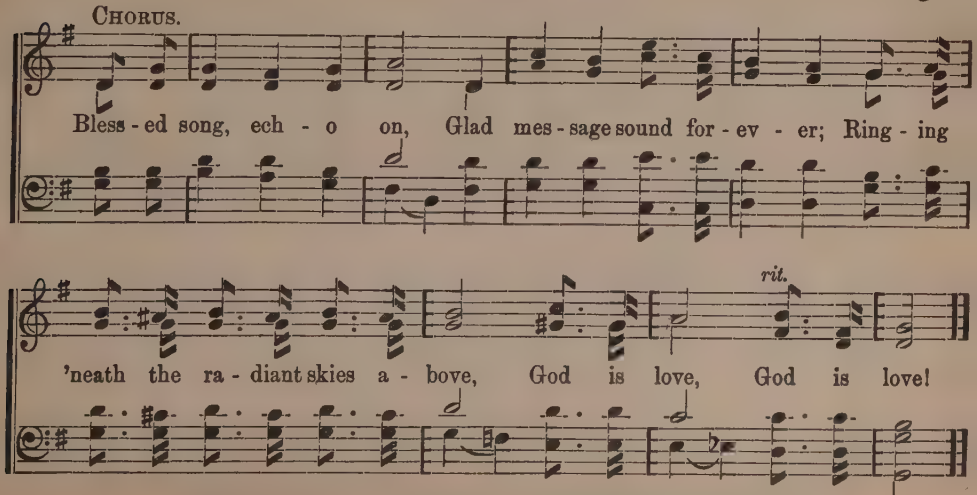


No. 137. God is Love.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.
SOP. AND ALTO.

L. VAN BEETHOVEN.
(Arr. by Alfred Judson.)





Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 138. Songs to Our King.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.
SOLO OR ALL SOPS. *With expression.*

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Cho. arr. from Molloy.)

1. From our Father's hand unnumbered blessings fall, Ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry
2. Not a - lone in ways of du - ty does He guide, Not a - lone is He re -
3. So our ver - y hearts go up to Him in song, As we strive our true al -

day His love we see; In His mer - cy He pro - vides for one and
spond-ent to our needs, But He gives to us a thou-sand joys be -
le - giance to ex - press, And we pray that as the mo-ments glide a -

O then praise
Parts.

all, From a boun - ty that is rich and free. So let ev - 'ry heart give
side, Hours of glad-ness are by Him de - creed. So let ev - 'ry heart give
long, He will dwell with us to guard and bless. Then let ev - 'ry heart give

our King! *rit.*

trib-ute to our King, And from ev - 'ry voice let songs of wor-ship ring.

CHORUS. (Arr. from MOLLOY.)

Songs of ad - o - ra - tion, Songs of grate-ful praise, Hymns of ex - ul - ta - tion,
Sweet songs, Songs of praise, To Him

* In first half of chorus the Alto carries the melody, and should be prominent. A splendid effect may be produced by having Soprano, Tenor and Bass hum their parts.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

rit.

To our Lord we'll raise; Loy - al hearts shall bless Him, Loy - al lips shall sing,
Now raise;

ad lib.

An-thems of re - joic - ing, Songs to our King, Sweet songs to our King.

No. 139. We Would See Jesus.

ANNA B. WARNER. F. MENDELSSOHN.

1. We would see Je - sus— for the shad-ows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus— the great Rock foun - da - tion, Where - on our
3. We would see Je - sus—this is all we're need - ing, Strength, joy, and

lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
feet were set with sov-'reign grace; Nor life, nor death, with all their
will - ing - ness, come with the sight; We would see Je - sus. dy - ing

faith to strength-en For the last wea - ri - ness—the fi - nal strife.
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
ris - en, plead - ing Then wel - come, day! And fare - well mor - tal night!

No. 140. Serve the Lord in Youth.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

J. LINCOLN HALL.
(Arr. from Jules Granier.)

1. Serve the Lord in the days of youth, Learn His law and ac - cept His truth; Sing His
2. Give to Him what He gave to you, Buoy-ant strength and a courage true; Ring-ing
3. Serve Him then, ev- 'ry youthful day, Choose His guidance without de - lay; Waste no

praise with a read - y tongue, While the heart is young, While yet the heart is young.
voic - es and eyes a - light, Souls all pure and white, Unstained and pure and white.
part of these precious years, Youth soon dis-appears, Too soon it dis- appears.

CHORUS. (Arr. from Jules Granier.)

Unison.

Serve the Lord in youth - ful days, Do His will and walk His ways,

Wait not for what the years may bring, . . . But serve Him, O

Parts.

serve Him; While life is like the spring, O serve our Lord and King.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 141. We Come to Learn of Thee.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. WALTER G. TYLER.

1. To wor-ship in Thy tem- ple, Lord, We come, we come; To learn more of Thy
2. To sing sweet songs of love and praise, We come, we come; To Him who fills with
3. To tell the sto - ry of His love, We come, we come; To praise His name who

We come, we come;

ho - ly word, We come, we come; And while we gath - er here to - day,
joy our days, We come, we come; Then all u - nit - ed let us sing,
reigns a- bove, We come, we come; Then let us sound the gos - pel call,

We come, we come;

*TWO-PART CHORUS.

O meet with us we pray.
And make His tem - ple ring.
And "crown Him Lord of all."

We come,..... we come;..... We come to learn of Thee,

1

Thy follow'rs e'er to be, We come,..... O may we strive to be, Dear

2

Saviour, more like Thee; O may we e'er be faith-ful 'til Thy face we see.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 142. Whose Love Befriending.

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

1. Praise the Lord, whose love befriending us, Dai - ly mer - cies new is send - ing us;
2. When we pray our Fa - ther hear - ing us, Sends a prom - ise sweet - ly cheer - ing us;
3. Praise the Lord, the King all - glo - ri - ous, O - ver sin and death vic - to - ri - ous;

Praise Him with de - light, whose sav - ing might Will guide our steps a - right.
For He knows our needs and on - ward leads, His grace all thought ex - ceeds.
While His mer - cies throng, ring out a song, A car - ol loud and strong.

*Chorus.

O praise the Lord, ... whose gifts outpoured, ... Have crowned our days . . .

O praise the Lord, whose gifts outpoured, Have crowned our days and cheered our ways; O praise the Lord!

. . . . and cheered our ways; . . . . . O praise the Lord! . . . . . Our hearts re -

Our hearts re - cord

Parts.

cord . . . . . Sweet tokens of His love, With blessings from a - bove. . . . . .

with blessings from a - bove.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 143. The Lord is My Light.

EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL. JOHN J. THOMAS.

1. The Lord is my light, my star of morn, The dawn of my hope in life that's heaven-born;
2. The Lord is my light, my radiant way, My morning of joy that glo - ri - fies the day;
3. The Lord is my light, all lights in one, The moon and the stars, the glowing mid-day sun;

The dark shades of night away must fly, When love divine within doth shine, From God on high.
No cloud need o'ercast my hap - py sky, When love divine within doth shine, From God on high.
No bright, glitt'ring orb need stud the sky, When love divine within doth shine, From God on high.

* CHORUS.

My light and my sal - va - tion be;

Shine on, ... O Love di-vine, . . . My light . . . . and my sal-vation ever be;

O Love divine, O Love divine, Shine on, shine on, my light to be;

1

Shine on, ... in splendor bright, ... To guide my steps a - right.

in splendor bright, in splendor bright,

2

Thou art . . . . . the Truth, the Way, ... That shall lead to per - fect day.

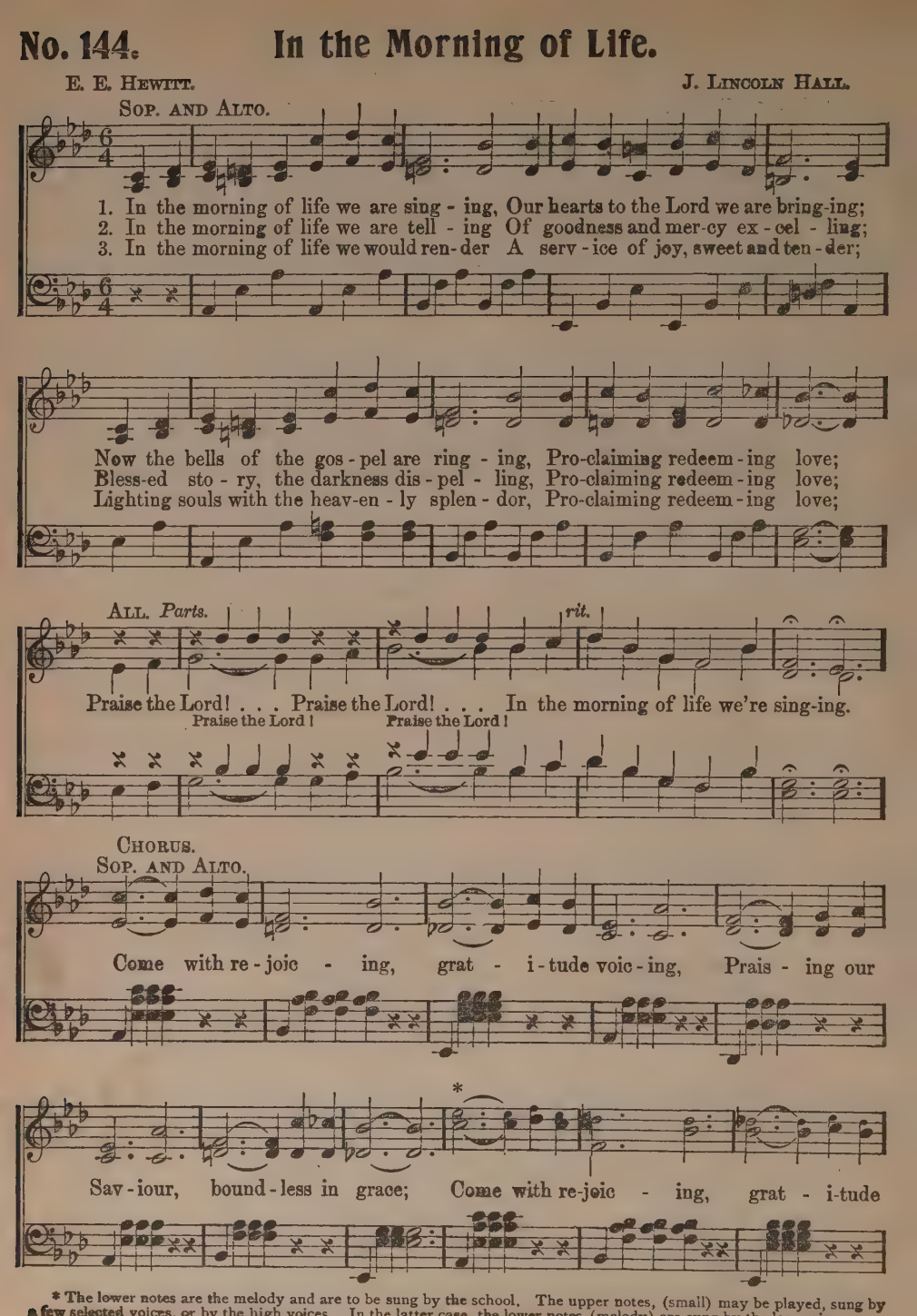
the truth the way, the truth, the way,

* A few selected voices may sing the upper (small notes), or they may be sung by Altos, as though written an octave lower.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 144. In the Morning of Life.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

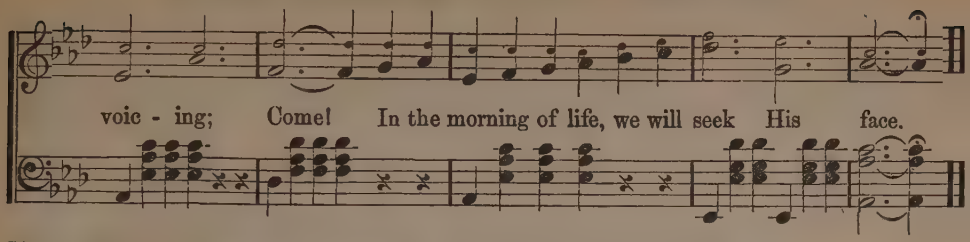


* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

In the Morning of Life.—Concluded.

voic - ing; Come! In the morning of life, we will seek His face.



No. 145. Speak, Work and Live for Christ.

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

1. Go forth to speak for Christ to-day; His mer-cies tell, His prais-es swell; His mes-sag-
2. Go forth to work for Christ to-day; The gospel field rich fruit will yield; Plant seeds of
3. Go forth to live for Christ to-day, And be of cheer, for He is near; His ban - ner

es of love convey, And in His keeping dwell.
bless-ing by the way, New joys will be revealed.
lift, His cross display, With loy - al - ty sin- cere.

* Two-Part Chorus.
{Live for Christ,
{Live for Christ,

{Live to-day for Christ your Saviour,
{Speak to Him in words of gladness,

day by day,
Sav iour, King,

Live 1 for Christ, all the

Happy will the moments be, Happy in His loving fa - vor, Happy in His grace so
Ev'rywhere your colors show; (*Omit*.....

way; Live 2 for His glo - ry, each bless - ed day.

free; Work for him, in paths of sad-ness, Seeds of conso - la - tion sow.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 146. Win One Every Day.

LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. If we are following Christ each day, And striv-ing by His might To walk the
2. Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Don't miss the blessing sweet, Which comes with
3. If we would win one pre-cious soul For Je - sus ev - 'ry day, The world would

straight and nar-row way That leads to life and light, Then ev- 'ry day our aim should be,
lead - ing precious souls To our Redeemer's feet. Have faith in pray'r to do and dare,
soon be won for Christ, The "Truth, the Life, the Way." Then do not wait, but speak the word,

rit.

* TWO-PART CHORUS.

To win one for the right.
And nev - er know de - feat.
To some one while we may.

Win one, win one,
Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry
Win one for Je - sus ev - 'ry

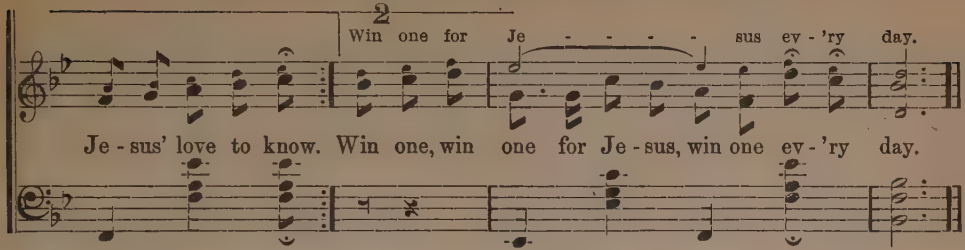
one ev-'ry day,
day, ... From paths of sin and wrong, to sing the vic-tor's song; Out in the
day, ... From paths of sin and wrong, to sing the vic-tor's song; O en-ter

Win one, win one, one ev- 'ry day,
world of sin and woe, ... They're in the paths of wrong, but they long
now in - to the fray, ... (*Omit*..... .....

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

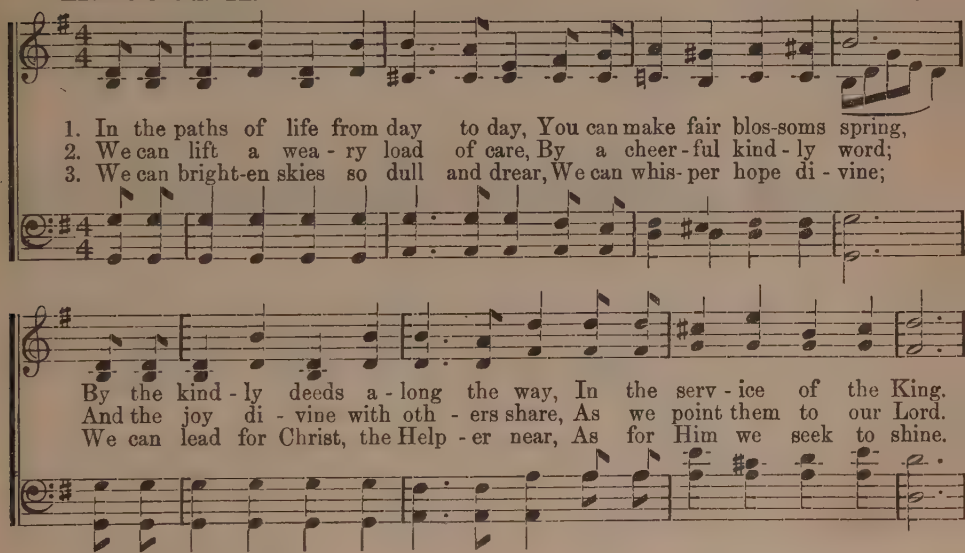
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

Win One Every Day.—Concluded.

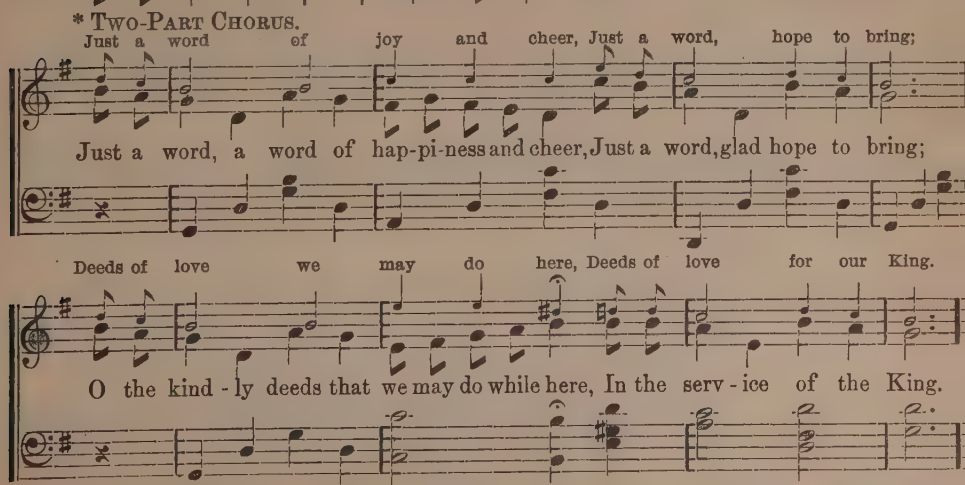


No. 147. In the Service of the King.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. WALTER G. TYLER.



* TWO-PART CHORUS.



* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 148. Pilot Me, O Gracious Saviour.

GEORGIE TILLMAN SNEAD. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. Pi - lot me, O gracious Sav-iour, For the storms of life beat hard; Helpless I with-
2. All unknown the fu-ture dan- ger, All unknown the farther shore; Guide my barque safe
3. Bid my fainting heart take courage, Trusting Thee I fear no ill; Tho' the storms may

* TWO-PART CHORUS.

Guide me, O my

out Thy guid-ance, Be Thou near to guide and guard.
to Thy ha - ven, Still for me the breakers roar.
o'er me gath - er, Thou can'st all their raging still.
} Guide me, O my loving Saviour,

Sav - - iour, Be my guide; Thro' morn

Ev - er be my guide; Thro' the morn of youth Be ev-er at my side; No matter where I go,

of youth be at my side.

2

Slower.

Or what my my lot may be, I know I'm ever safe with Thee; And no matter where I go,

Or what my lot may be, I may safe - ly, sure - ly trust in Thee.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 149. He is Calling.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

Sop. and Alto.

1. O the Mas-ter to our hearts is call-ing, He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing; Hear His
2. To a serv-ice full of peace and gladness, He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing; Bear the
3 O the Mas-ter to our hearts is call-ing, He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing; And His

Male Voices.

voice in ten-der ac-cents fall-ing, As we lis-ten to His ho - ly Word; He is
gos - pel cheer to those in sad-ness, Tell the wondrous message we have heard; Let us
goodness is our souls en- thralling, Learning wisdom from His ho - ly Word; In His

call - ing us to lives of joy and beau- ty, While in rev'rence, at His mer- cy- seat we
en - ter on this high and ho - ly mis- sion; If we seek to please Him, He will teach us
steps of mer- cy, ev - er press-ing on- ward, With abounding grace, His children He'll en-

All. *Parts.* *rit.*

bow, Love will sweetly hallow ev - 'ry du - ty; He is calling, calling, call-ing now.
how; Blessed aim, inspiring grand am - bit- ion; He is calling, calling, call-ing now.
dow, Un - to others, we shall bring a bless-ing; He is calling, calling, call-ing now.

Two-Part Chorus.* *a tempo.*

1 2

call - - ing now.

{ Lis-ten to our Friend and Sav - iour, Call- ing, call-ing;
{ Trusting in His gracious (*Omit*.....) } fav- or, Listen to Him calling now.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes, (small) may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the high voices. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the low voices.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 150. Lord of Galilee.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

DUET.—Sop. and Alto.

1. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We Thy voice of love would now obey;
2. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, Sadden'd hearts to Thee for comfort came;
3. Lord of Gal - i - lee, Lord of Gal - i - lee, We would follow where Thy steps have trod;

And we fol-low Thee, glad-ly fol-low Thee, Where Thy loving hand shall lead the way.
We would helpers be, joy-ous help-ers be, Bringing cheer to others in Thy name.
Ev - er faithful - ly, ev - er faithful - ly, For the path of serv-ice leads to God.

*TWO-PART CHORUS.

We follow on, We follow on, Thy call with joy we will o - bey;

Then on, Then on, Thy call . . . . . with joy o - bey;

We follow on. We follow on, With joy we go where Thou hast trod.

Then on, Then on, With joy . . . . where Thou hast trod.

SOP. AND ALTO.

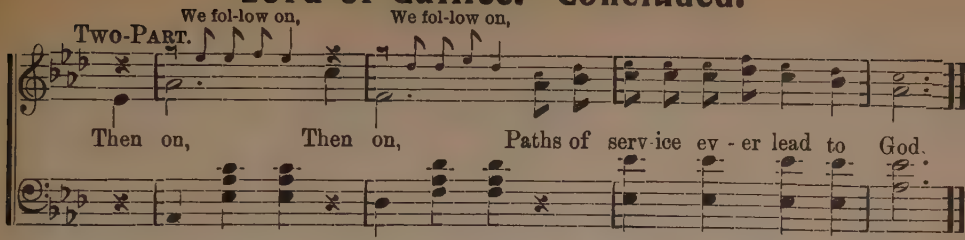
Then on, ... we fol-low on, Thy call . . . . with joy o - bey;

MALE VOICES.

* The Alto and Male voices sing the lower notes of top staff. Soprano sing small notes of top staff.

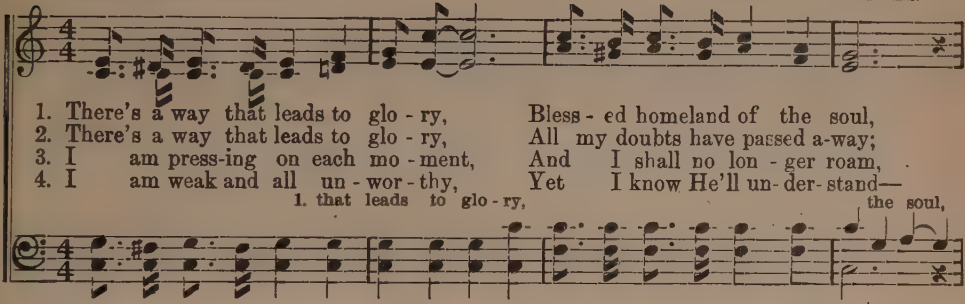
Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

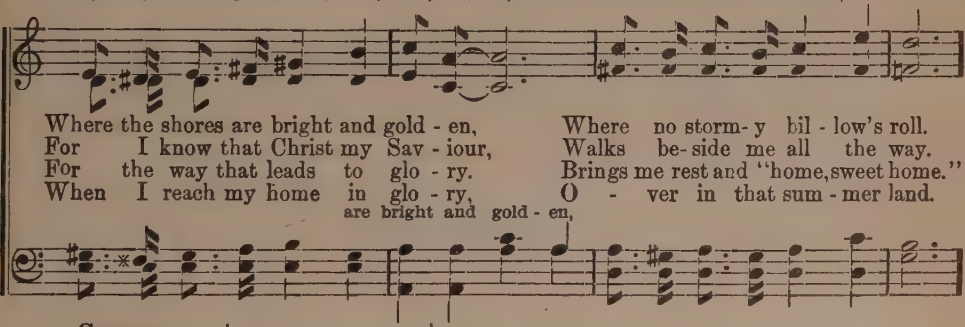
Lord of Galilee.—Concluded.

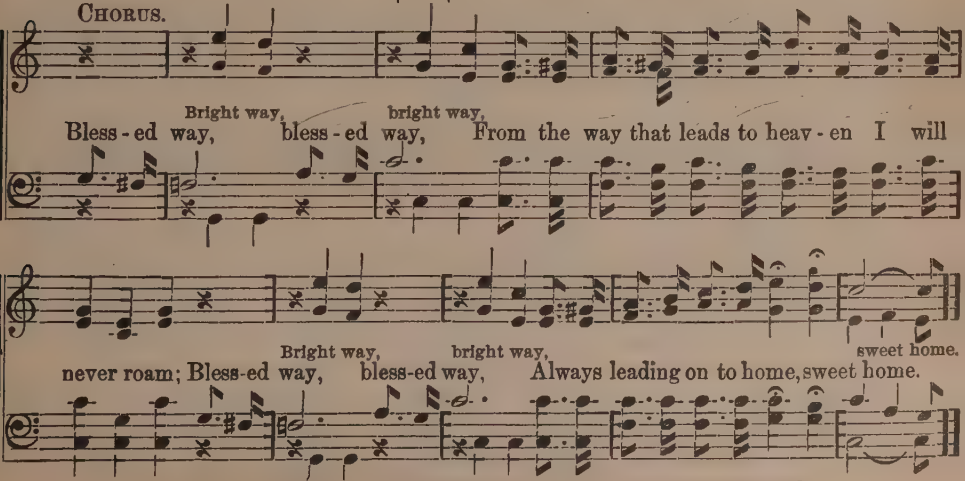


No. 151. There's a Way That Leads to Glory.

CARRIE LEE BOWYER. C. AUSTIN MILES.







Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 152. Awakening Chorus.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. A - wake! A - wake! And sing the bless - ed sto - ry; A - wake! A-
A-wake! A-wake! A-wake!
2. Ring out! Ring out! O bells of joy and glad - ness! Re - peat, re-
Ring out! Ring out! Re-peat,

wake! And let your song of praise a-rise; A-wake! A-wake! The earth is full of
A-wake!
peat a - new the sto - ry o'er a - gain, Till all the earth shall lose its weight of
A-wake! A-wake!
re-peat Till all the earth

glo - ry, And light is beam - ing from the radiant skies; The rocks and rills, the
And light is beaming
sad-ness, And shout a - new the glo - ri - ous re-frain; With an-gels in the
And shout a - new

MALE VOICES.

vales and hills resound with gladness, All na - ture joins to sing the triumph song.
heights sing of the great sal - va - tion He wrest - ed from the hand of sin and death.

CHORUS. *Parts.* *Unison.*

The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns and sin is backward hurled! Re - joice! Re-
sin is back-ward hurled!

Copyright, MCMV, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Hope Publishing Co., owners. By per.

Awakening Chorus.—Concluded.

Parts.

joice! Lift heart and voice, Je - ho - vah reigns! Pro-claim His sov-'reign pow'r to
pow'r

all the world, And let His glo - - rious ban-ner be un-furled! Je-
to all the world, And let the grand and glo-rious ban - ner be uufurled! Je - ho - vah

ho - vah reigns! Re-joice! Re-joice! Re-joice! Je - ho - vah reigns!
reigns! Je - ho - vah reigns! Re-joice! Re-joice! Re-joice!

No. 153. No Shadows Yonder.

Rev. Horatius Bonar. (From the "Holy City.) Alfred R. Gaul.

1. No shad - ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der,
2. No weep - ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der.
3. No part - ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der,
4. None want-ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath - ered un - der

And say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
Each wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.
In that fair clime, Dear - er and fond - er—In friendship sub - lime.
The ev - er-green palm, Loud as night's thunder Swells out the glad psalm.

No. 154. My Captain Never Lost a Battle.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Rouse ye! O ye freemen! For a foe is in your na-tion, Sparing not your
2. Hear ye! Thro' the darkness comes the sob of children weeping, Robb'd of health and
3. For-ward! God is with us, we are on His pow'r re-ly-ing, We shall gain the

O rouse ye!

men and maidens on its downward way; Ral-ly to the standard of the
hope and life, their her-i-tage of love; Waken from your slumber, 'tis no
vic-to-ry, our cause we know is just; Forward! Nev-er fal-ter! All the

rit.

Cap-tain of Sal-va-tion, Who nev-er lost a bat-tle; He calls for you to-day.
time for sin-ful sleeping, A Voice to you is call-ing! The Voice of God a-bove.
host of sin de-fy-ing, Our God ne'er lost a bat-tle, in him we put our trust.

Chorus. *Unison.* *Parts.*

a tempo.

My Cap-tain nev-er lost a bat-tle, An-y-where, an-y-where;
An-y-where, an-y-where;

Unison.

His ar-my He is ev-er lead-ing On to cer-tain vic-to-ry; All the

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

My Captain Never Lost a Battle.—Concluded.

hest of the world de - fy - ing, With the cross-barred ban-ner fly - ing, Join the

Parts.

might-y ar - my, cry - ing Vic-to - ry! Vic-to - ry! (Vic-to-ry!)
Vic - to - ry!

No. 155. A Voice is Calling.

F. E. H. F. E. HATHAWAY.

1. There's a voice I now can hear, And it seems so ver - y near, 'Tis Je - sus, 'tis
2. I am com-ing, Lord, to Thee, For I've heard Thy love for me, 'Tis wondrous, 'tis
3. At Thy throne I hum-bly bow, I can see Thy thorn-pierc'd brow, I'm Thine, Lord, I'm

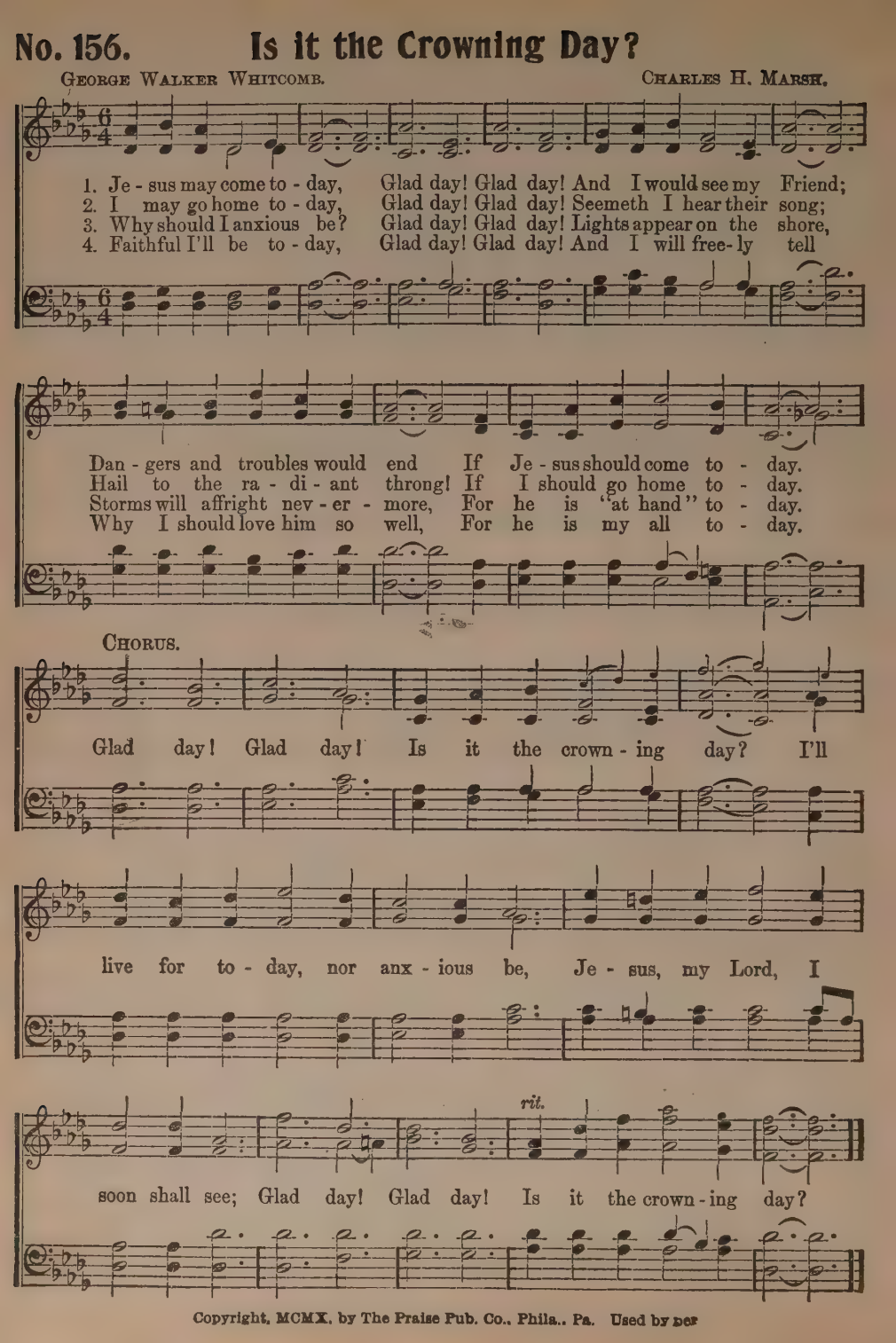
Je - sus, Who is call-ing sweet and clear; I hear Him call- ing, He's call-ing, His
won - drous, How a love like Thine could be; O El- der Broth-er, O Sav-iour, Come
Thine, Lord, I sur-ren- der here and now; Praise God, I'm happy, I'm hap- py, My

face I al- most see; I'm sure He's call-ing, He's call-ing, He's call-ing for me.
in and dwell with me, For I am com-ing, I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing to Thee.
sins are all for-giv'n, O hal - le - lu - jah, I'm hap- py, I'm hap-py in Him!

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 156. Is it the Crowning Day?

George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.



Copyright, MCMX, by The Praise Pub. Co., Phila., Pa. Used by per

No. 157. Emanuel.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.

Sop. and Alto. *Parts.*

1. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! Thy word in
2. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! Thy name a -
3. All hail to Thee, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail! The strong de -

rit.

heav'n, Thy pow'r on earth shall nev - er, nev - er fail, Shall nev - er, nev - er fail.
gainst the strength of sin for - ev - er shall pre-vail, For - ev - er shall pre- vail.
sire of hosts of sin shall be of no a - vail, Shall be of no a - vail.

Chorus.

All hail! All

E- man - u - el! E- man - u - el! The host of heav'n and
All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el! All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el!

hail, E - man - - u - el!

earth's redeemed Thy glories ev - er tell; With Thee the saints who per - severe shall

All

All hail! All hail, E - man - u - el!

ev - er more in glo - ry dwell, All hail, E - man-u-el! All hail! All hail!

hail! All hail!

* Small notes for high voices only.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 158. Lift Up the Gospel Banner.

W. F. Cosner. Richard Hainsworth.

1. Lift up the gos- pel ban- ner up - on the mountains high, Proclaim the Saviour's glo - ry which fills the earth and sky; Go spread the joy - ful ti-dings thro' all the world a- round, And tell to dy - ing sin - ners, the way of life is found.
2. Lift up the gos- pel ban- ner, let ev - 'ry sin-ner see The path of woe and dan-ger, that from it he may flee, That all may seek their ref- uge in Christ the sin - ners' friend, Who on - ly can up - hold them and keep them to the end.
3. Lift up the gos- pel ban- ner up - on the mountains high, Till o'er the earth its glo - ry is seen thro' ev - 'ry eye; For Christ shall reign triumphant, and all His foes shall fall, But un - to those that love Him will He be all in all.

Chorus.

Lift up the bless- ed gos - pel ban- ner Up-on the plains and mountains high, ... and mountains high,

Proclaim the Saviour's grace and glo- ry, And sing His praise thro' earth and sky; . . . . thro' earth and sky;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Lift Up the Gospel Banner.—Concluded.

Lift up the bless-ed gos- pel ban - ner, From sea to sea and shore to shore, . . to shore,

Till ev-'ry na - tion, By His sal - va - tion, Be saved for - ev - er - more. . . ev - er - more.

No. 159. O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go.

Rev. George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, ... I rest my
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, . . . I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain . . . I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, . . I dare not

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
flick - 'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn should tear - less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

No. 160. Master, the Tempest is Raging.

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.

1. Master, the tempest is rag-ing! The bil-lows are toss-ing high! The sky is o'ershadow'd with
2. Master, with anguish of spir-it I bow in my grief to - day; The depths of my sad heart are
3. Master, the ter-ror is o - ver, The el - ements sweetly rest; Earth's sun in the calm lake is

blackness, No shel-ter or help is nigh; Car-est Thou not that we perish? How canst Thou
troubled—O wak-en and save, I pray; Torrents of sin and of anguish Sweep o'er my
mirrored, And heaven's within my breast; Lin-ger, O bless-ed Re - deemer! Leave me a-

lie a - sleep, When each moment so madly is threat'ning A grave in the an - gry deep?
sink-ing soul; And I per-ish! I per-ish! Dear Master, O hast-en, and take con-trol.
lone no more; And with joy I shall make the blest harbor, And rest on the blissful shore.

Chorus.

p *pp*

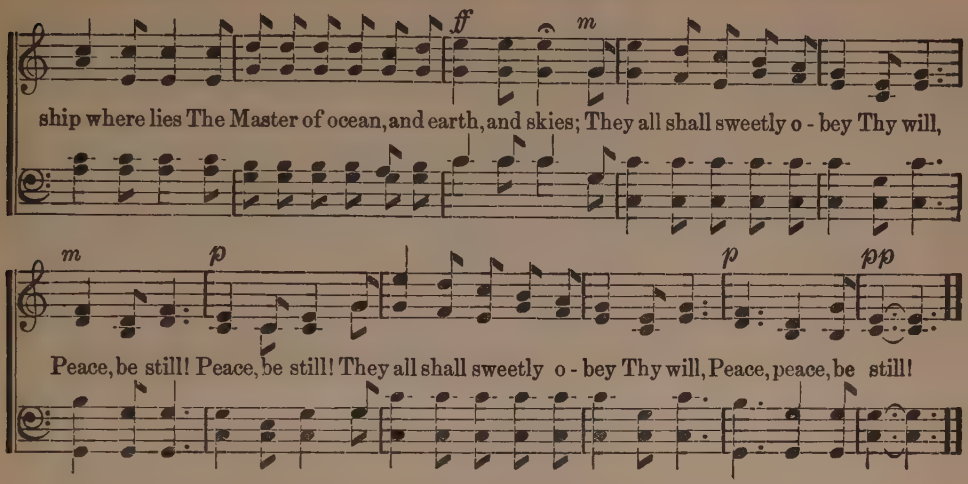
The winds and the waves shall obey Thy will, Peace be still! Whether the wrath of the

Peace, be still, peace, be still!

cres.

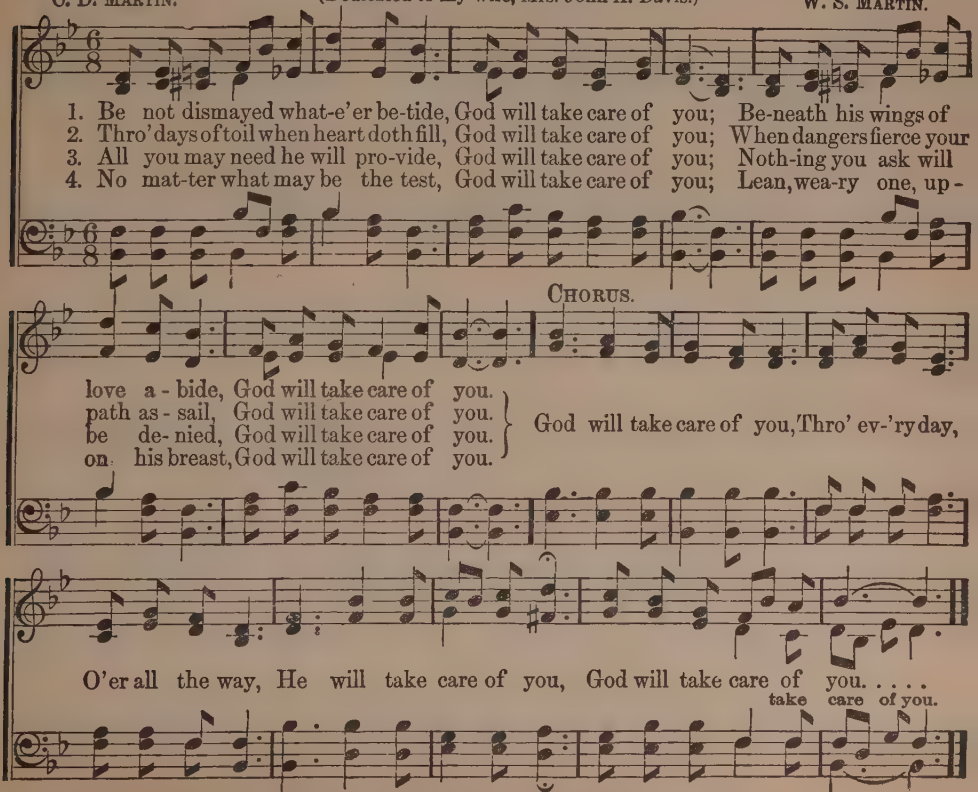
storm-toss'd sea, Or de-mons or men, or what-ev - er it be, No wa-ters can swallow the

Master, the Tempest is Raging.—Concluded.



No. 161. God Will Take Care of You.

C. D. Martin. (Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.) W. S. Martin.



Copyright, MCMV, by John A. Davis. Used by per.

No. 162. Secure in His Keeping.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Secure in his keeping, who guideth my way, Who turneth the shadows of night into day;
2. Secure in his keeping, who died for my sin, Who suffered on Calv'ry, a sin-ner to win;
3. Secure in his keeping, tho' foes may surround, The grace of my Saviour much more will abound;
4. Secure, when the shadows of evening shall fall, Still trusting in Jesus, I'll answer his call;

rit.

The word that he ut-ters, no ill can withstand, He holdeth the waters with-in his own hand.
Who ris-ing in triumph o'er sin and the grave, For me in-ter-ced-eth, almighty to save.
Then forth to his service, I'll cheerful-ly go, The work he will prosper, the path he will show.
I'll sing 'mid the angels, in yonder bright sphere, "He saved me, he kept me, that's why I am here."

Chorus. *a tempo.*

Se-cure,..... se-cure,..... Se-cure,..... while a-ges en-dure.

Se-cure, se-cure, for his promise is sure! Se-cure, secure, while the a-ges endure!

1

rit.

My ti-tle in love is writ-ten a-bove, For he is al-mighty to save;. . . .
al-migh-ty to save;

2

rit.

My ti-tle in love is writ-ten a-bove, For he is almight-y to save. . . .
al-might-y to save.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 163. By the Way of the Throne.

C. Louise Bell. C. Austin Miles.

1. Tho' 'tis hard to part from a friend that's dear, And it costs a sigh and a fall - ing tear; Yet our hearts are thrill'd with a tho't of cheer, We can meet by the way of the Throne.
2. By the distance veil'd from our long - ing eyes, Are the face and form that we deep - ly prize; Yet this com - fort comes like a glad sur - prise, We can walk a - lone,
3. Tho' at times we whis - per a sad fare - well, And we know a grief which we can - not tell, There's a sweet as - sur - ance that all is well, We can on - ly place where our hearts can meet,
4. Tho' we sometimes part from the one we love, There's a ten - der joy we can al - ways prove; We can pray for him as we look a - bove, We can

Chorus.

When our path - ways part and we walk a - lone, We can kneel in pray'r at the Fa - ther's Throne; 'Tis the on - ly place where our hearts can meet, In a fel - low - ship ev - er sweet.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 164. Marching For the Lord.

S. B. S.. S. B. Stambaugh.

March time.

1. Might-y armies marching o'er the field, Hosts of sin be-fore their banners yield,
2. On - ward is the mot-to of the Lord, Ev - 'ry heart re-spon-sive to the word;
3. Join the ranks and be a sol-dier too, Why stand i - dle all the sea-son through;

Christ is Cap - tain, lead-ing all the way, The Sunday schools to bat - tle march a -
On - ward march - ing, loy - al one and all, With ev-'ry soul re - joic-ing in the
Come and of - fer, "Master here am I," For quick-ly all your youth-ful days are

Fine. Chorus.

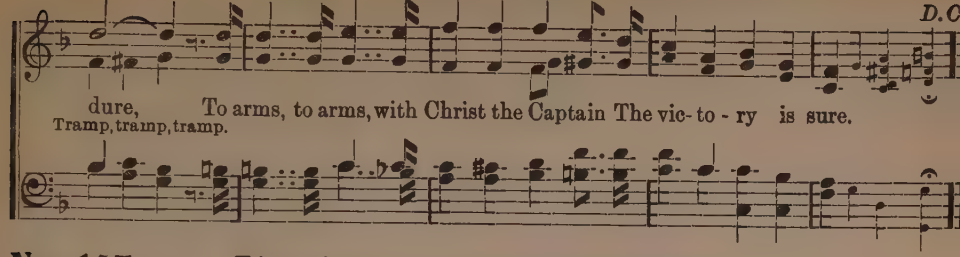
long to - day. Cap-tain's call. pass - ing by. } See . . . . the mighty ar - mies, Proudly marching on their
Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, etc.

way, . . . Hear the call, un - to all, Join for
Tramp, tramp, etc. Hear the call, ... un - to all. . . . . Join the ranks for Christ to -

Christ to - day, . . . The victor's cheer . . is drawing near, . . . The e - vil pow'r cannot en -
day, . . . Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, etc.

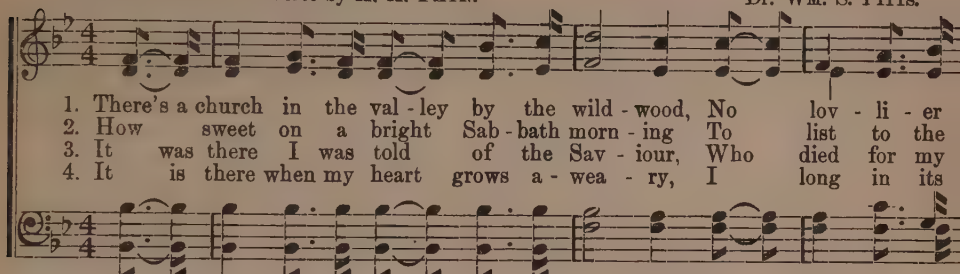
Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

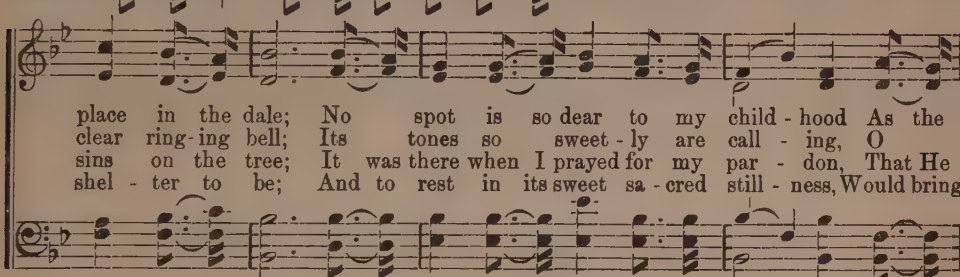
Marching For the Lord.—Concluded.

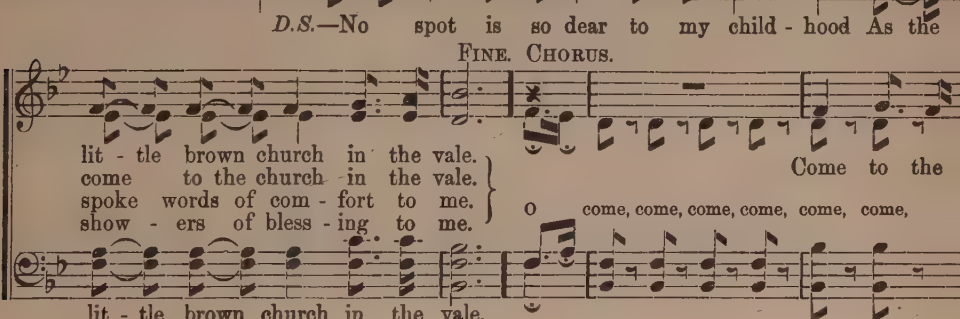


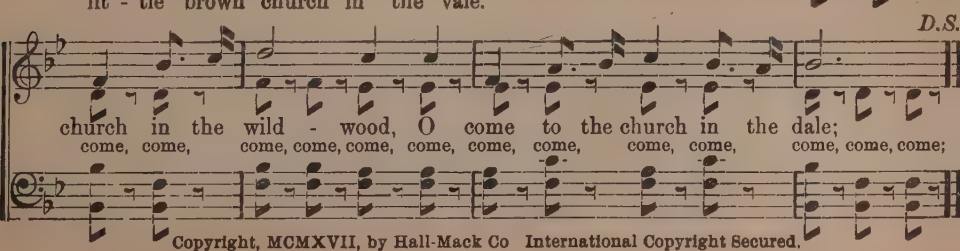
No. 165. The Church In the Wildwood.

W. S. P. 2d and 3d verse by A. A. Payn. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.









Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co International Copyright Secured.

No. 166. He Took Every Burden Away.

KATHARINE S. WADSWORTH. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. In sor - row I came to the Sav - iour one day, My heart was all
2. I fol - low Him now where-so - ev - er He leads, Re - joic - ing in
3. And now His sweet praise in my soul ne'er shall cease, I love Him each

bro - ken with sin; I pray'd that the bur - den be tak - en a - way,
His love di - vine; Thro' won - der - ful grace He sup - plies all my needs
day more and more; His mer - cies and bless-ings shall dai - ly in - crease,

And quick - ly He spoke peace with - in.
And ma - ny rich bless-ings are mine.
Un - til all my la - bors are o'er.

CHORUS.

He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way, ... He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way; . . . . . His love, so di - vine, shall for - ev - er be mine, He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way.

yes, He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way, yes, He took ev - 'ry bur - den a - way;

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 167. At the End of the Road.

C. Louise Bell. C. Austin Miles.

1. No mat - ter if clouds have o'er- shad-owed the way, This thought like a bea - con has glowed; It brightened the jour-ney from day un - to day, There is light at the end of the road.
2. No mat - ter that bur - dens have come to my life, I bore ev - 'ry wea - ri - some load; This promise is mine, 'midst the toil and the strife, There is rest at the end of the road.
3. No mat - ter how oft - en the sor-rows would come, This thought in my spir - it a - bode; Each day I am near - er my heav - en - ly home, There is joy at the end of the road.

Chorus.

At the end of the road shall the light ev - er glow, There the rest that was promised I know; And the joy which I craved as I jour-neyed be - low, Will be found at the end of the road.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 168. Dwelling in Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Far a - way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall - ing, Then I know the
2. Far be - low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat - ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez- es blow, their cry can- not a - larm me, I am safe - ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con- tem - pla - tion, Hear- ing now his

sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand. Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with-stand. Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
shel-ter'd here pro - tect - ed by God's hand. Here the sun is al - ways shin- ing,
bless- ed voice, I see the way he plann'd. Dwell-ing in the Spir - it, here I

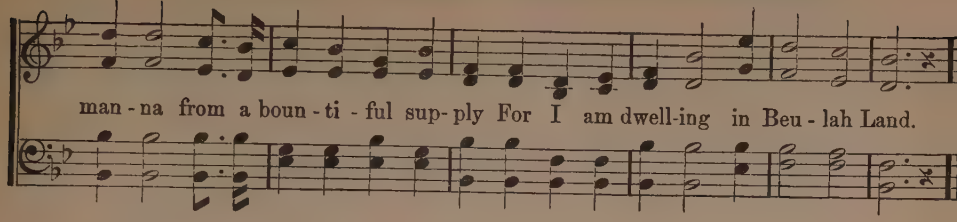
vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re - treat- ing, Noth - ing then can reach me— 'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.

Chorus.

I'm liv - ing on the mountain, un - der - neath a cloud-less sky, I'm Praise God!

drinking at the fountain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feasting on the

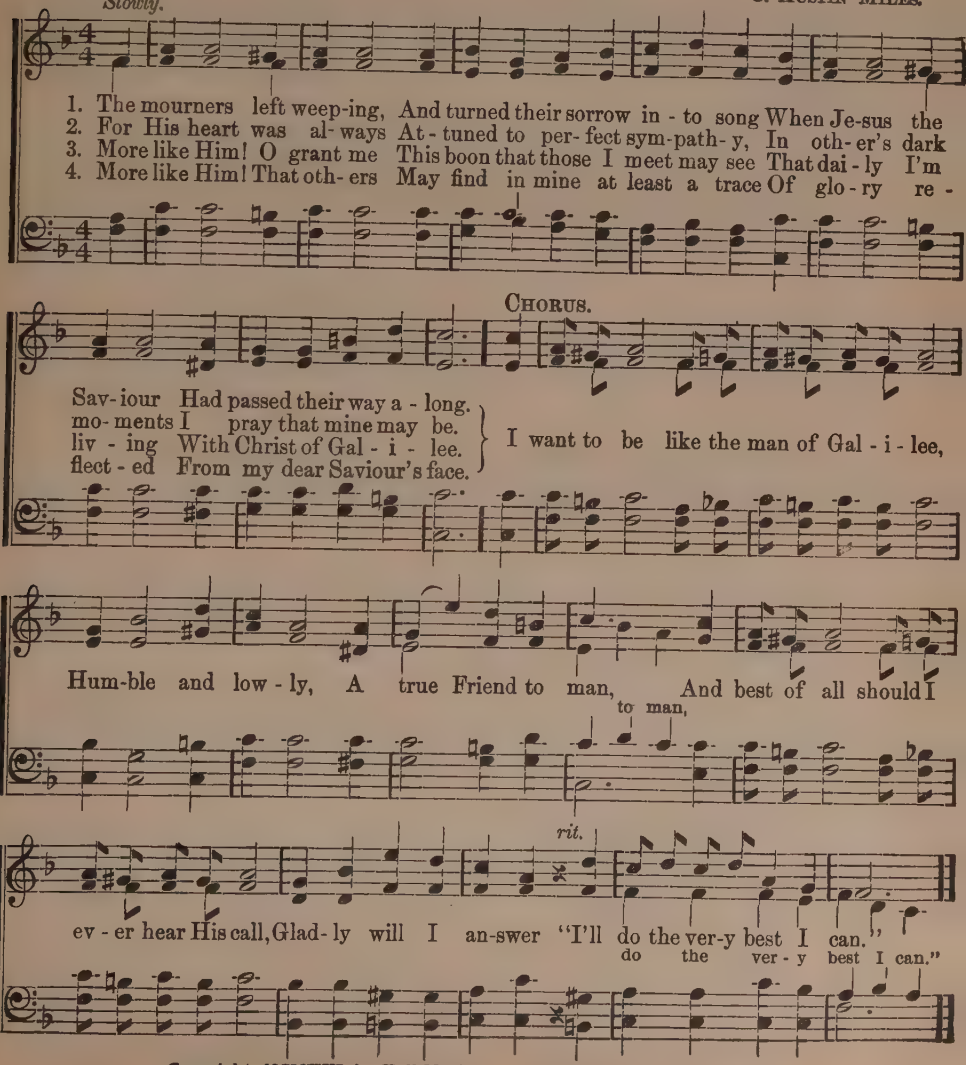
Copyright, MCMXI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



No. 169. Like the Man of Galilee.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.



Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 170. Let the Gospel Light Shine Out.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. — Adam Geibel.

1. Standing, like a lighthouse, on the shores of time, Looking o'er the waves of
2. There are hu-man shipwrecks ly - ing all around; O what mor - al darkness
3. Do not let the bush - el cov - er up your light, Keep your lamp in or - der,
4. Try to live for Je - sus till this life is o'er, For a - long this pathway

dark- ness, sin and crime, O - pen up your win - dows, there's a work sublime:
ev - 'rywhere is found! Warn some oth - er ves - sels off from dang'rous ground:
trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless - ing, bright - en up the night:
you will pass no more; Till he bids you wel - come on the oth - er shore,

Chorus.

Let the gos - pel light shine out. . . . Let the gos - pel light shine
out, shine out, Let the gos - pel light shine out; shine out; While your lamp is
burn - ing, keep the win - dow clean, Let the gos - pel light shine out.

Copyright, MCMI, by Geibel & Lehman. Used by per.

No. 171. My King and I.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.

1. We walk and talk to-geth-er, My King and I, In ev-'ry kind of weather, On low
2. He knows my ev-'ry tri-al, And He can see, My lack of self-de-ni-al Grievous
3. So blow, ye winds of sorrow, And grief's wild wave, I'm dreading not the morrow, For my

ground or high; He knows how well I love Him, How oft I pray, That naught shall be a-
is to me; I'll leave all else be-hind me, To Him I'll cling, And trust the world shall
King shall save; In ev-'ry kind of weather, Low ground or high, We walk and talk to-

Chorus.

bove Him In my life to-day.
find me Walking with my King.
geth-er Still, my King and I.

I am will-ing al-way, If to go or to

stay, I will do as He bids me, Nor will I ask Him why. My com-mun-ion is

sweet, And my rapture complete, As we walk and talk to-geth-er, My Lord and I.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 172. Smiles Like Sunbeams.

E. E. Hewitt. Ella Doughty.

Spirited.

1. Smiles like sunbeams, light the day, When the heart re - joic - es; Walk-ing
2. Love that seeks a neighbor's good, Sweet - er makes life's sto - ry; Strength'ning
3. Haste to find the rich - est gain, Pass - ing earth- ly meas - ure; When in

in the King's high- way Heed - ing heav'n- ly voic - es.
bonds of broth - er - hood, To our Fa- ther's glo - ry.
Je - sus we ob - tain, Ev - er - last - ing treas - ure.

Chorus.

Fac - es bright, full of light, Drive a - way the clouds of night; Faith and pray'r light- en care, Bring the sunshine ev - 'ry-where; Bear good cheer far and near, Breathing love from hearts sin- cere; Smile and sing, for our King Makes the joy - bells ring.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 173. Wondrous Work of God.

EDNA RANDOLPH WORRELL. F. A. CLARK.

1. O the world to me in its beau - ty Is a glo-rious place most rare; Where I
2. O the world to me in its beau - ty Shows us life in depth and height, And it
3. O the world to me in its beau - ty It a vis - ion al - ways new, And a

seek and find the Master's mind In nature's im-print fair; 'Tis wondrous! 'Tis wondrous!
tells the soul to seek its goal In heav'nly realms of light; 'Tis wondrous! 'Tis wondrous!
wealth of love from God a - bove Re-veals its message true; 'Tis wondrous! 'Tis wondrous!
'Tis wondrous, wondrous!

CHORUS.

'Tis a work be-yond com-pare!
Let us read its mes-sage bright.
How sublime His work to view!
Earth, sea and sky, Tell cre - a - tion's old-en
The earth and sky,

sto - ry; Liv'd a - gain in souls of men Who grow in grace. Sun, moon, and stars,
the sun, and stars,

Speak of God in all His glo - ry, Showing thus in part to us His shin-ing face.
shining face.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 174. Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this his glo - rious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each
bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

rit.

ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Chorus. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

stand up

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

Copyright, MCMI, by Geibel & Lehman. Assigned, MCMVI, to Adam Geibel Music Co.

No. 175. The Heart that Was Broken for Me.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. B. D. ACKLEY.

1. When tempt - ed to wan - der a - way from the Lord, I think of the Cal - va - ry tree; Where Je - sus once suf - fered my soul to re - deem,
2. When friends are un - faith - ful I know He is true, No love is so full and so free; My eyes fill with tears as I dwell on my sins,
3. A - tone - ment di - vine He has made by His blood, For ev - er my sto - ry shall be Of Je - sus this lov - ing Re - deem - er of mine,

CHORUS.

And the heart that was bro - ken for me. For me, a sin - ner like me, like me, His heart was brok - en for me; By faith I can see on Cal - va - ry, The heart that was brok - en for me.

rit.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 176. He is Mine.

C. Austin Miles. J. Lincoln Hall.

Parts.

1. There is a Shepherd who cares for his own, And he is mine; Nothing am
2. Je - sus left heaven my Saviour to be, And he is mine; I am not
3. There is a Comfort - er come from a - bove, He too is mine, Coming to

Tenor and Basses, or all in unison, or solo.

I, he's a King on a throne, But he is mine; How he can love such a
worth all he suffered for me, But he is mine; Tho' I'm not worthy he
me to re - veal Je- sus' love, And that is mine; Shepherd and Saviour, and

sin - ner as I, Tho' he is mine; I can - not fathom tho' oft - en I try,
dwells in my heart, And he is mine; From him I'll never, no, nev - er de- part,
Com - forter, too, They all are mine; That's why I know the old sto - ry is true,

Chorus.

But he is mine. } He is mine, . . . He
For he is mine.
They all are mine.

He is mine

Tho' all un - worthy, I know he is mine, He

is mine; Tho' it is wonder-ful, yet it is true, That he is mine.
yes, he is mine,

is mine;

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 177. Sweeter as the Years Roll By.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. When up - on bend- ed knee, Je - sus whispered to me, Sweet- er voice I had
2. Ev - 'ry day is a joy sin can nev - er destroy, Ev - 'ry mo- ment in
3. Days may come, they must go, as a tor - rent they flow, Rush- ing on to e-

nev - er heard; Bnt the years as they roll bring a joy to my soul, As I
peace I dwell; But I'm long - ing to stand face to face, hand in hand, With the
ter - ni - ty; But the time as it flies, brings me near - er the prize That a-

Chorus.

lin - ger up- on his word.
One whom I love so well.
waits when my King I'll see.

For he is sweet- er as the years roll by,
as the years roll by,

To be wor - thy of his love I'll try; So I'll love him more and more,
I will try;

rit.

As I near the oth- er shore, For he is sweet- er as the years roll by.
roll by.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 178. Come Over.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. There's a land of peace and plen - ty, And its gates are o - pen wide, And the
2. There is bread of heav - en grow-ing, In its fair and fer - tile fields, And the
3. Who would stay with-out its bor- ders, In the des - ert dark and drear, When the

pure in heart and ho - ly In its shel- ter may a - bide; It is not thro' gates of
wine of love its vineyard To the thirsting mortal yields; There are mountain heights of
lus- cious grapes of Es - chol Are so ver - y, ver - y near? En- ter in then with re-

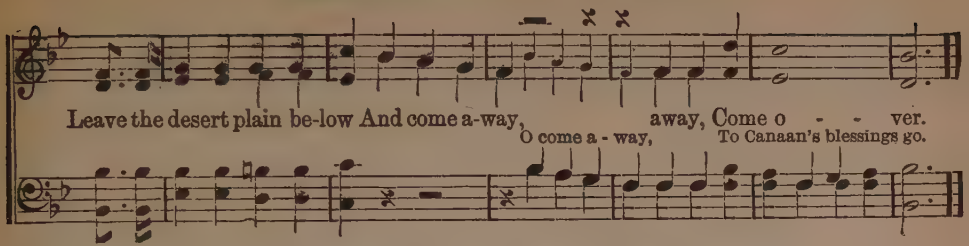
glo - ry That a soul must en - ter in; But all who would find entrance there Must
glo - ry That a - wait the trav'ler's rod, And blest retreats where empty souls Draw
joic- ing, For the Lord is on your side, And in his glorious presence Ev - er-

Chorus.

leave the ways of sin.
near - er un - to God.
more you shall a- bide.
} Come o- ver, come o - ver, To the land of corn and wine; There is

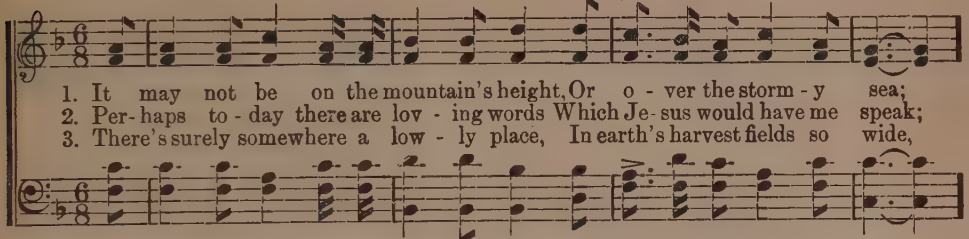
nothing can compare With the ma-ny ho - ly pleasures there; Come o- ver, come o - ver,

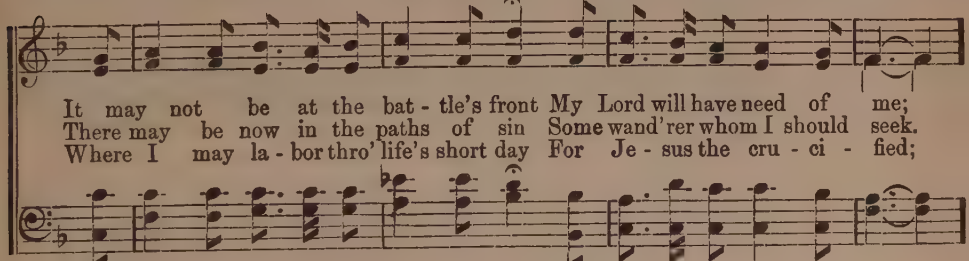
Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

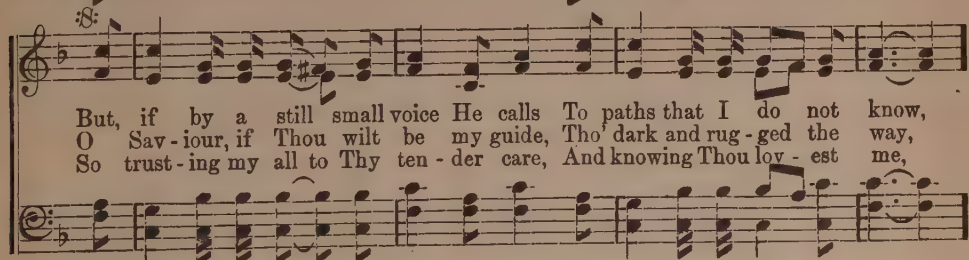


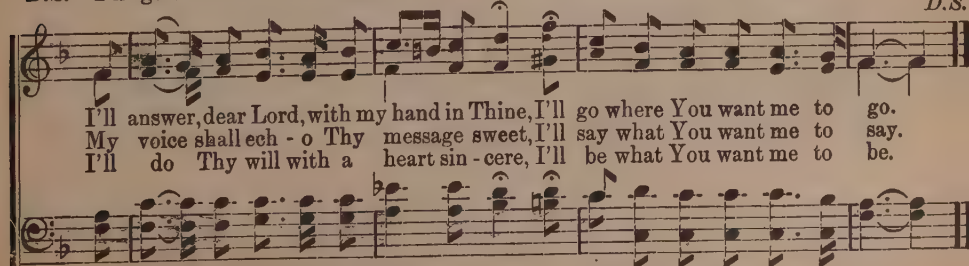
No. 179. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.









Copyright, MCMIV, by C. E. Rounsefell Used by per.

No. 180. My Mother's Old Bible is True.

(Dedicated to the Men and Religion Forward Movement.)

E. E. Hewitt. Adam Geibel.

Tenors and Basses, or All in Unison, or Solo.

1. I've found that earth's wa - ters will ne'er sat - is - fy, I sought for re - fresh-ing and cheer;. . . Its cisterns were brok-en, its fountains were dry,
2. I turned to the Bi - ble, glad ti - dings I read, Of riv - ers un - fail - ing and bright;. . . Of Christ the Good Shepherd, who safely hath led
3. I read of the mer - cy that brought him to die, To save guilt - y sin - ners like me;. . . . That now he is liv - ing in glo - ry on high,
4. A - way with the fountains that shine but to mock, A - way with earth's per - ish - ing toys; . . . I drink of the wa - ter that flows from the rock,

Chorus.

Its joys like the dews dis - ap - pear. . . .
His flock by the streams of de - light. . . .
My more than a broth - er to be. . . . .
I feast up - on in - fi - nite joys. . . .

My mother's old Bi - ble is true;. . . From cov - er to cov - er, all true!. . . A message of love,
is true; all true!

'Twas sent from a - bove; My moth - er's old Bi - ble is true. . .
is true.

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 181. He is a Friend of Mine.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I have a friend in - deed, A friend I oft - en need, And when I need him he is al - ways near, ...(al - ways near, ...) To chide me when I'm wrong, To fill my heart with song, Or make the hid - den way seem clear, (seem clear.)

2. Now Je - sus is his name, His love is e'er the same; And tho' my love for him may fee - ble grow, ...(fee - ble grow, ...) Still thro' my tears I see My friend a-wait - ing me, And hand in hand we on - ward go, (onward go.)

3. It is e-nough for me To know that he will be A friend when all the rest for - get my name; ....(forget my name; ..) When thro' the gates of gold My char-iot wheels have roll'd, He'll be my lov - ing friend the same, (the same.)

Chorus.

He is a friend of mine, He is a friend of mine, yes, The rul - er of the land and sea, And yet he lov - eth me; I would that you might know him too, This friend of mine.

Copyright, MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 182. If Jesus Goes With Me.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

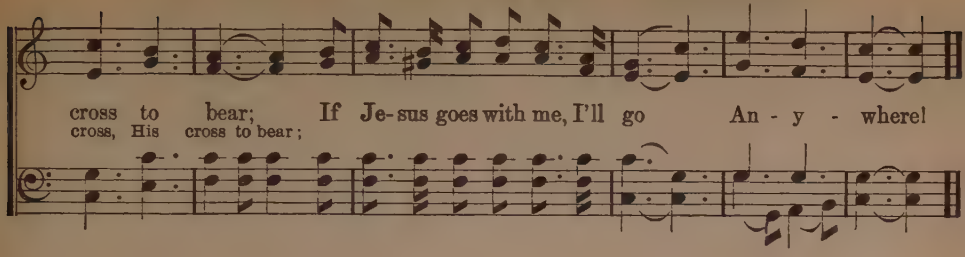
1. It may be in the val - ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun - shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know— if it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
2. It may be I must car - ry the blessed word of life A- cross the burning des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur - dens be - yond the bil - low's foam, I'll prove my faith in him— con- fess his judgments fair And, if he stays with me, I'll stay an - y - where!
4. It is not mine to question the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the lead - ings of his Word; But if to go or stay, or whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - iour, content an - y - where!

Chorus.

If Je- sus goes with me, I'll go . . . I'll go An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher- e'er I may be, If he is there! I count it a priv - i - lege here . . His His cross, his

Copyright, MCMVIII, by Hall-Mack Co.

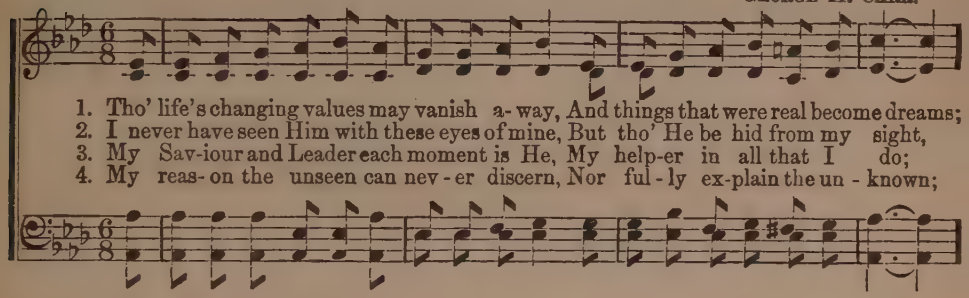
If Jesus Goes With Me.—Concluded.

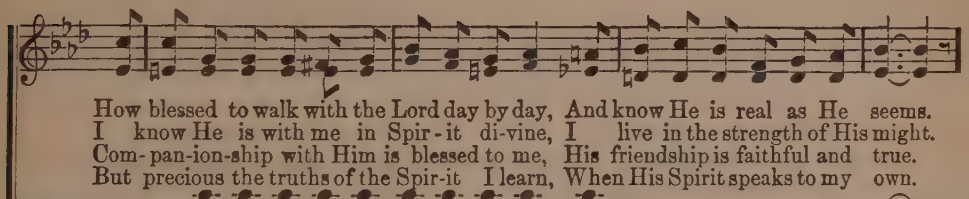


No. 183. Jesus is Real to Me.

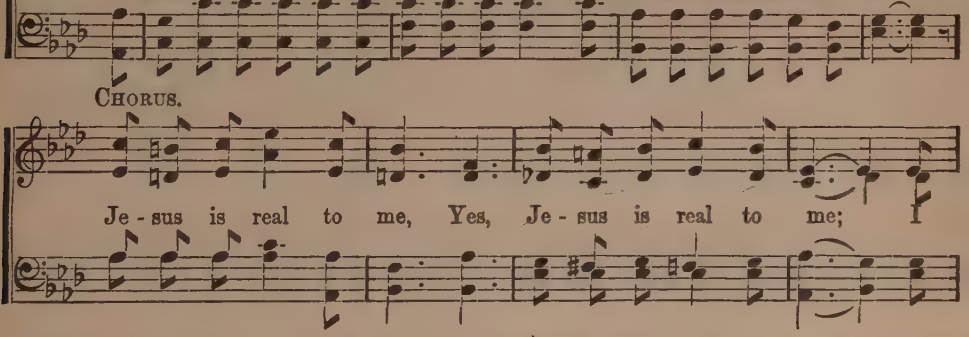
G. H. C.

GEORGE H. CARR.





CHORUS.



Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 184. The Blessing in My Soul.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Quietly.

1. I've a ver - y pre - cious bless-ing in my soul to - day, And it fills me with thanks giv-ing while I kneel to pray: 'Tis a deep - er sense of dwell-ing in my Sav - iour's love, An out-pour-ing of His Ho - ly Spir - it from a- bove. (a- bove.)
2. O my heart was lone and drear- y till He came to me, Wondrous Guest and lov - ing Sav - iour He has proved to be; And my heart is turned to mu - sic all the long, bright day; All the shadows that sur-rounded me have fled a - way. (a - way.)
3. When earth's twilight soft- ly fall - eth o'er each well - loved scene, And I wake to day im- mort - al with no veil be - tween; When the glo - ry of the heav'n-ly breaks up - on my sight, All the clouds of earth will van - ish in that per - - fect light. per - fect light.

Unison. *Parts.*

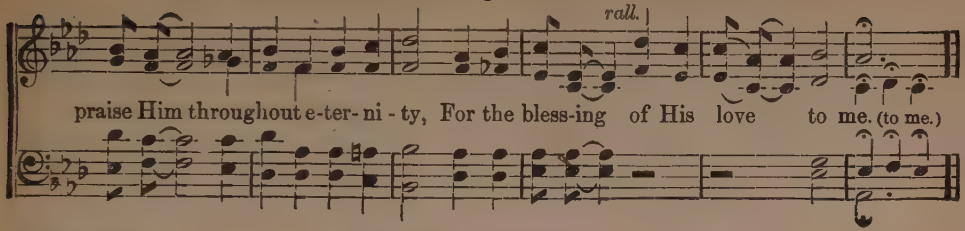
REFRAIN.

O the bless - ing that He gave to me, He gave to me.

Won - drous bless- ing of His love so full and free, I will

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co.

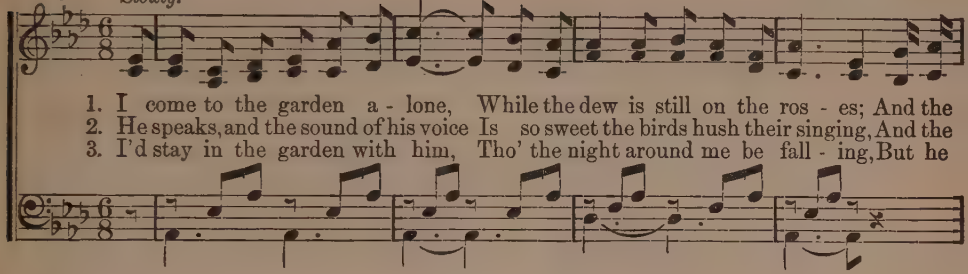
The Blessing in My Soul.—Concluded.

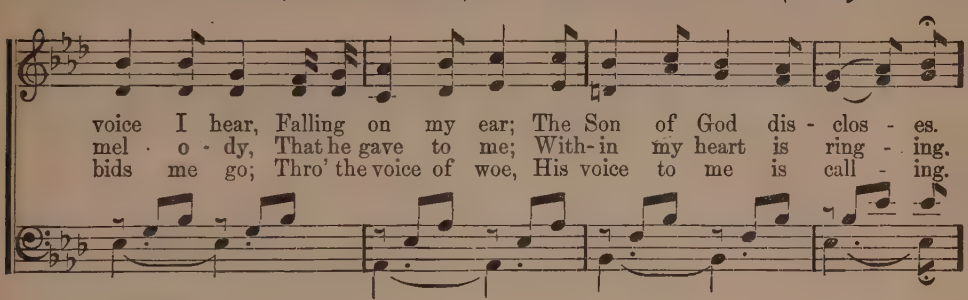


No. 185. In the Garden.

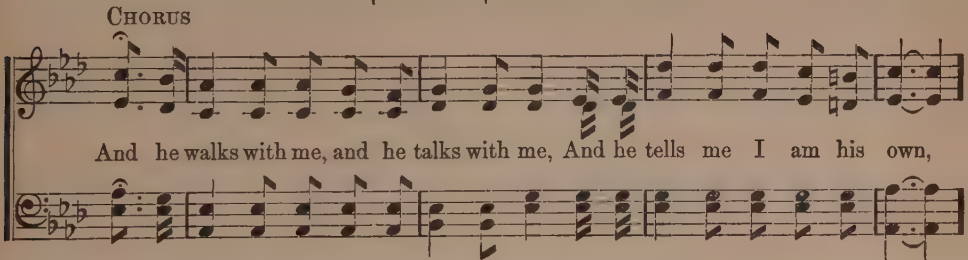
C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

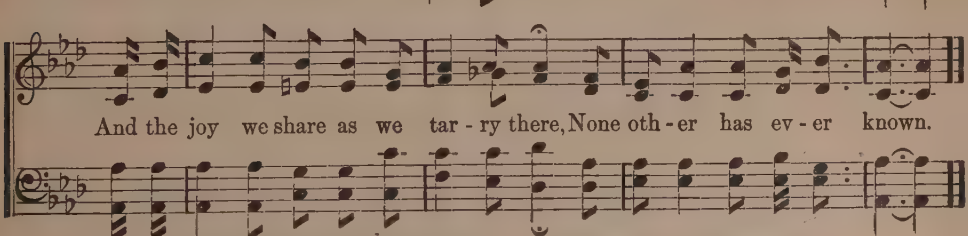
Slowly.





Chorus





Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

This Gospel Song may be had on Victor Record No. 18020. All dealers.

No. 186. Clinging to the Cross.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.

1. There is no cross now stand-ing on Cal-v'ry's hill, No Sav-iour hanging
2. The cross has been my shel-ter in ev-'ry storm, With many-a wreck my
3. I'll sing its sav-ing pow-er while life shall last, I'll cling to it un-
4. There is no cross in heav-en, nor an-y need For sac-ri-fice to

there to die for me; But I by faith can see it and ev-er will,
path way has been strewn; When-e'er the winds of sor-row would strive to harm,
til my lat-est breath; And when-e'er life's last threshold my feet have passed,
be in heav'n a-bove; But He who died up-on it shall in-ter-cede

Chorus.

Un-til God's an-gel comes to set me free.
The path that led to ref-uge I have known.
Its keep-ing grace shall comfort me in death.
For me, although un-worth-y of His love.
} I'm cling-ing, cling-ing to the

cross of Cal-va-ry, All my life I'll love it and put naught else a-

rit.

bove it, And when death comes 'twill find me cling-ing to the cross.
cling-ing to the cross.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 187. In the Glory Land.

C. Austin Miles. Alfred Judson.

1. White the robes they wear, Vic - tor's palms they bear In the glo - ry land.
2. When my Lord, some day, Calls me hence, a - way To the glo - ry land.
3. As the light we see O'er the surg - ing sea Of the glo - ry land.
4. Sing, my soul, your song That the heav'nly throng Of the glo - ry land

End - less songs they sing To the Lamb, the King, In the glo - ry land.
In his arms of love, I'll be borne a - bove To the glo - ry land.
Thro' the pearl - y gate Glad we sweep, nor wait For 'tis glo - ry land.
Crowd the pearl - y gates Where your wel - come waits To the glo - ry land.

Chorus.

In the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land,
In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land, In the glo - ry land, the glo - ry land,

1

We shall sing a new song of the Lamb for sin-ners slain In the glo - ry land;

2

With our robes all pure and white, we shall min-gle with de-light In the glo - ry land.

Copyright, MCMXI. by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 188. I Must Have Jesus with Me.

J. L. H. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. I have heard my Sav - iour call - ing, Call - ing me to serv - ice true;
2. If my way be dark and cheer - less, And thro' shad - ows I must go;
3. Cleanse my heart from vain am - bi - tion, Keep me hum - ble, Lord, for Thee;
4. Lord, to work for Thee is glo - rious, And Thy smile is won drous sweet;

I am will - ing, I am read - y, Bless - ed Lord, Thy will to do.
Give the sun - shine of Thy pres - ence, Ev - en there Thy will to know.
My de - sire is for Thy serv - ice, And my cry is "Lord, send me."
Take me, use me, fill me, Mas - ter, As a sac - ri - fice com - plete.

Chorus.

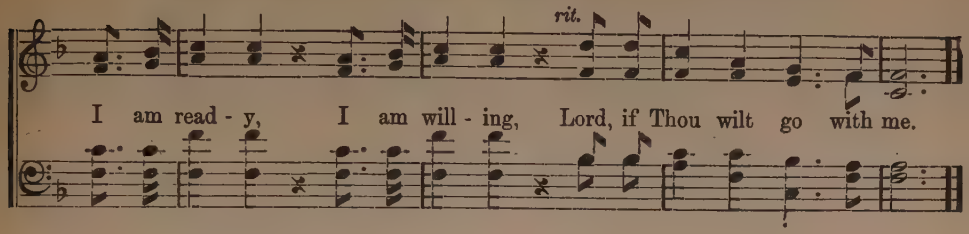
But I must have Je - sus with me, All the way, ev - 'ry day
All the way, ev - 'ry day

I will go with joy and glad - ness, If my Lord with me will stay;
stay with me;

Here am I, Lord, for Thy serv - ice, I will give up all for Thee;

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

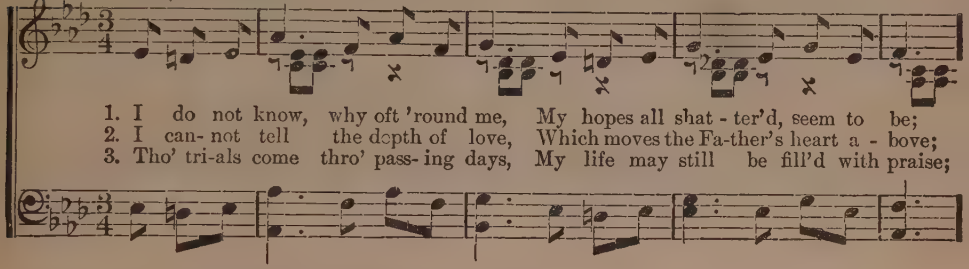
I Must Have Jesus with Me.—Concluded.

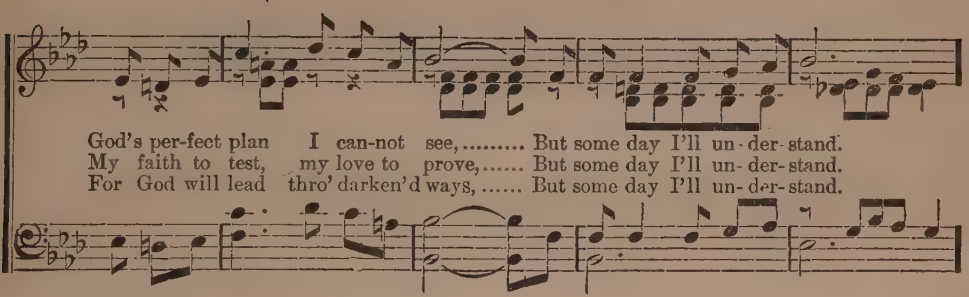


No. 189. Some Day He'll Make it Plain.

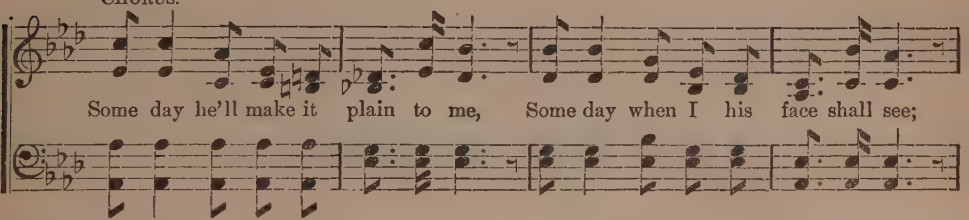
LIDA SHIVERS LEECH. ADAM GEIBEL.

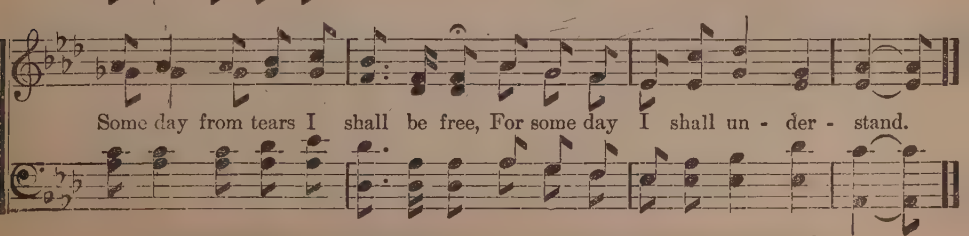
Solo, or all in unison.





CHORUS.





Copyright, MCMXI, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 190. Be Strong.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. C. Austin Miles.

1. Does the way seem weary as you trav - el on? Be strong, in the Lord;
2. Seek not worldly wisdom for the strength you need, Be strong, in the Lord;
3. Then be not faint-hearted till the shadows come, Be strong, in the Lord;

in the Lord, power of His might,

If your strength is fail - ing and your cour-age gone, Be strong in the Lord.
But the words are writ - ten and to you they plead Be strong in the Lord.
Till the march is o - ver and you gath- er home, Be strong in the Lord.

in the Lord.

Chorus. *Unison.* *Parts.*

Fi - nal- ly, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, Be strong, be strong;

strong in the Lord, be strong in the Lord;

Unison. *Parts.*

Fi - nal-ly, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, And the pow - er of His might;

of His might;

Unison.

If the cross is heavy and your heart is weak, If for help you're crying and for strength you seek;

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Be Strong.—Concluded.

Parts.

Hear the words of scripture as to you they speak, Be strong, be strong.
in the Lord be strong, be strong.

No. 191. Speak a Good Word for Jesus.

J. L. H. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. Speak a good word for Je - sus, No mat - ter what be - fall;
2. Speak a good word for Je - sus, 'Tis lit - tle you can do;
3. Speak a good word for Je - sus, Re - mem - ber Cal - va - ry;

Thro' ev - 'ry try - ing mo - ment He'll be your all in all.
Be - fore thy Fa - ther's an - ger, He's spok - en oft for you.
Think how He died to save you, There on the cru - el tree.

Chorus.

Speak a good word for Je - sus, Speak a good word I pray;

E'en to the end be true to your Friend, Speak a good word to - day.
to-day.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 192. Wide as the Ocean.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I claim for my own a King on a throne, The Mak-er of land and of sea;
2. I wan-der a-way, from Him I might stray, But ev-er the sound of His voice
3. The by ways are fair but oft-en a snare, Is hid-den where pleasures abound;

Whose throne is on high, He ev-er is nigh, To love and care for me.
Is call-ing to me where e'er I may be, To make my heart re-joice.
So close to His side I'll ev-er a-bide, For safe-ty there is found.

Chorus.

Wide, wide as the o-cean, High as the heavens a-bove; Deep, deep as the
Wide as the o-cean, deep as the sea, a-bove; Deep as the deep-est

deep-est sea, Is my Saviour's love; I, tho' so un-worth-y, Still am a
is His love, I, tho' unworth-y, Still am His child

child of His care, For His word teaches me that His love reaches me ev-'ry-where.
His care,

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured

No. 193. Such a Friend is Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. One who died to res - cue me, Such a friend is Je - sus;
2. One who gives me vic - t'ry - pow'r, Such a friend is Je - sus;
3. One who hears me when I pray, Such a friend is Je - sus;
4. One who fills me with his love, Such a friend is Je - sus;

Took my place and set me free, Such a friend is Je - sus.
Need - ful grace for ev - 'ry hour, Such a friend is Je - sus.
Lifts the heav - y load a - way, Such a friend is Je - sus.
Fits me for the realms a - bove, Such a friend is Je - sus.

Chorus. *All voices in unison.* *Parts.* *Unison.*

Such a friend is Je - sus, bless his ho - ly name! Let me his sal-

his name!

Parts. *Unison.*

va - tion to the world pro - claim; Such a friend is Je - sus,

pro - claim;

Parts.

Sav-iour of my soul; Un - to him be glo - ry while the a - ges roll:

my soul;

Copyright, MCMXIII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 194. Sun of My Soul.

JOHN KEBLE. PETER RITTER. Arr. by WILLIAM H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near.
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With blessings from Thy bound-less store;
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise, To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
Be ev - 'ry mourn-er's sleep to-night, Like in-fant's slum-bers, pure and light.
Till, in the o - cean of Thy love, We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.

No. 195. Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a - bout With ma - ny'a con - flict, ma - ny'a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;
5. Just as I am, Thy love un-known Hath brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down;

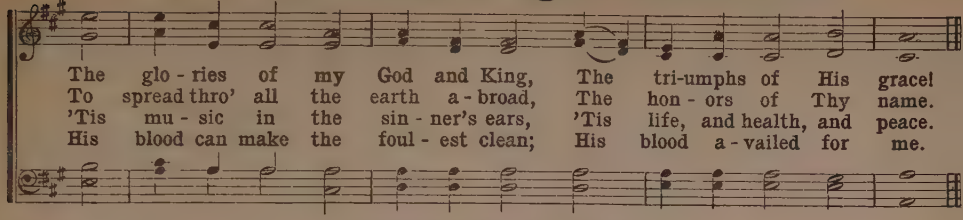
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings with - in, and fears with - out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 196. O For a Thousand Tongues.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.

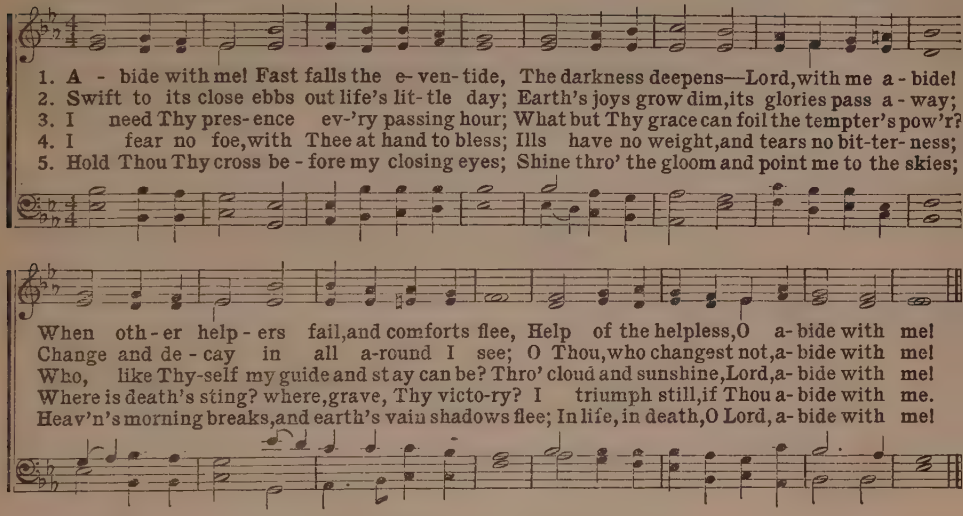
1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - - er's praise,
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus! The name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;

O For a Thousand Tongues.—Concluded.



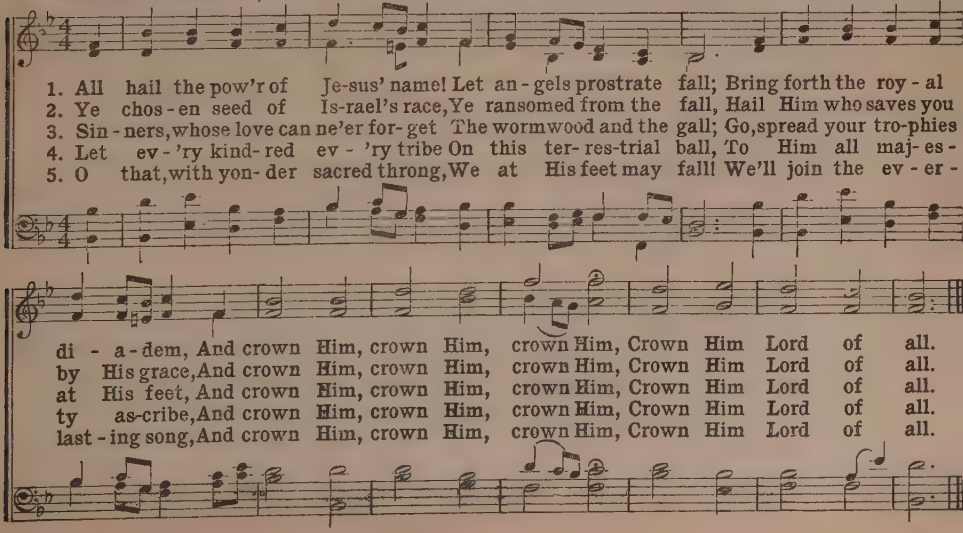
No. 197. Abide With Me!

HENRY F. LYTE. WILLIAM H. MONK.



No. 198. All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET, Alt. WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.



No. 199. Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. FELICE GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise;
2. Come, Thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword; Our pray'r at - tend;
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour;
4. To the great One in Three, E - ter - nal prais - es be, Hence ev - er - more!

Fa - ther! all-glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of days!
Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success, Spirit of ho - li-ness! On us de-scend.
Thou, who almight-y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r!
His sov'reign maj-es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

No. 200. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D.C.—Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
D.C.—Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
D.C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

D.C.

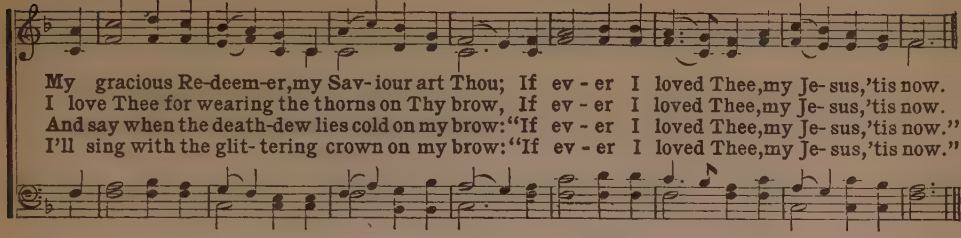
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist-'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

No. 201. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. GORDON.

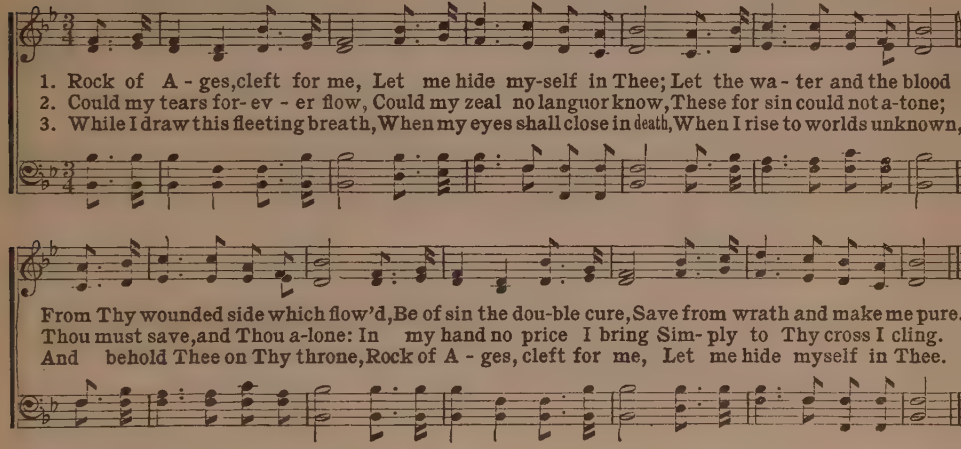
1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the follies of sin I re-sign;
2. I love Thee because Thou hast first lov-ed me, And purchas'd my pardon on Cal- va-ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a- dore Thee in heav-en so bright;

My Jesus, I Love Thee.—Concluded.



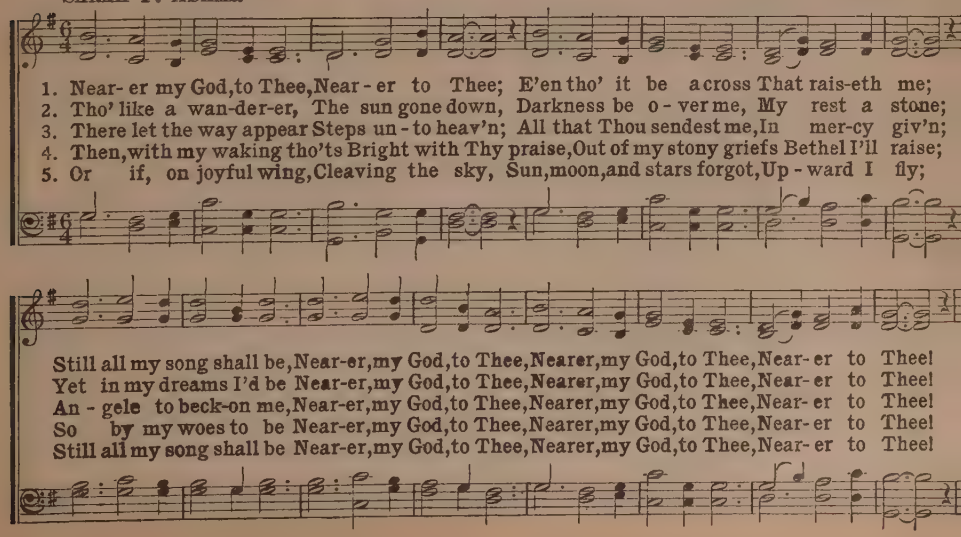
No. 202. Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 203. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



No. 204. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed trin - i - ty!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y! God in three per - sons, bless - ed trin - i - ty!

No. 205. Love Divine, All Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwelling; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown. Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure, unbounded love Thou art; Vis - it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev'ry trembling heart.
2. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv - er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive; Sud-den-ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er-more Thy tem-ples leave; Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts above, Pray and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy perfect love.
3. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be; Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee. Chang'd from glory in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before Thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

No. 206. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER. HENRY S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain: His blood-red ban-ner
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea- gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave, Who saw his Mas-ter
3. A glorious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came, Twelve valiant saints, their

streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri -
in the sky, And called on Him to save: Like Him, with par- don on His tongue, In
hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame; They climb'd the steep ascent of heav-en Thro'

umphant o - ver pain, Who patient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
midst of mor - tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
per - il, toil, and pain: O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in His train.

No. 207. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy pow'r hath bless'd me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see..... The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears,.... Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fac - es smile, ... Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 208. Come We 'Neath the Shrouded Skies.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Very slowly.

1. Come we 'neath the shrouded skies, Come 'mid silent gloom, Seek the garden where He lies,
2. Soft the sighing breezes call. O'er the qui-et glade; Shad-ows cast their sombre pall,
3. Hearts grow faint and joy is fled, Light of hope burns dim; Lo, the Naz-a-rene lies dead,

rit. *Agitato.*

Seek the seal-ed tomb. But hark! But hark! An an-gel tells the
Where the Lord is laid. But hark! But hark! An an-gel tells the
Come we seek-ing Him. But hark! But hark! An an-gel tells the

CHORUS. *Very fast.*

ti-dings glad! Up from the grave He a-rose! He a-rose, He a-

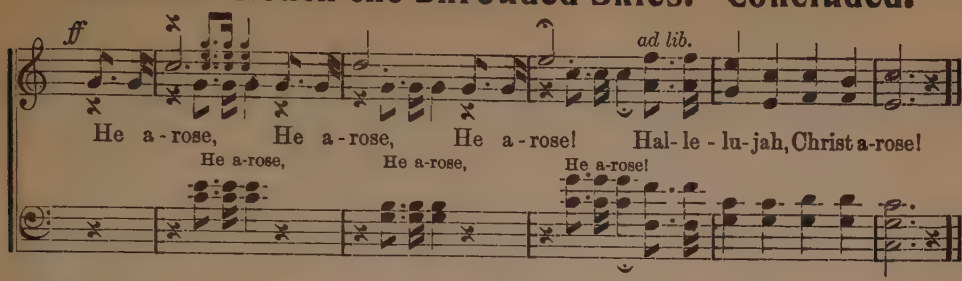
rose! Conqu'ror He reigns o'er His foes, And He liv-eth, liv-eth ev-er-more!

SOP. AND ALTO.

He hath end-ed strife, He hath bro't us life, Lo, He lives for aye, Hail the triumph day!

TEN. AND BASS.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



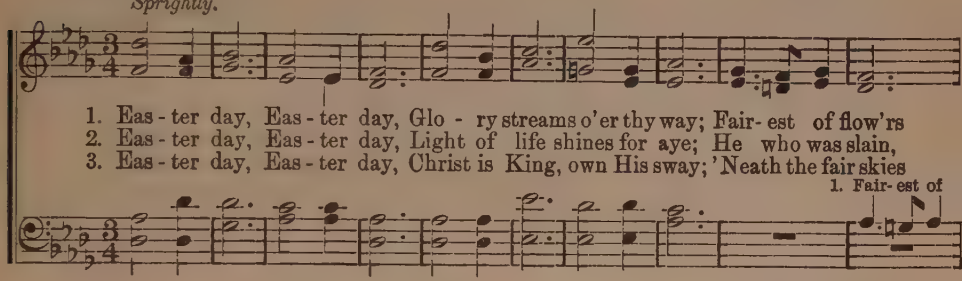
No. 209.

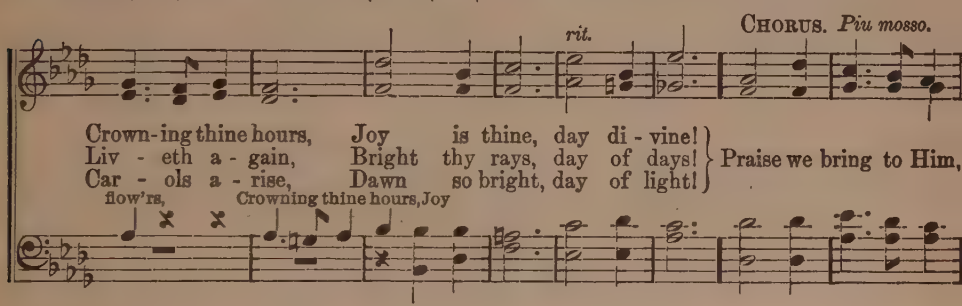
Easter Day.

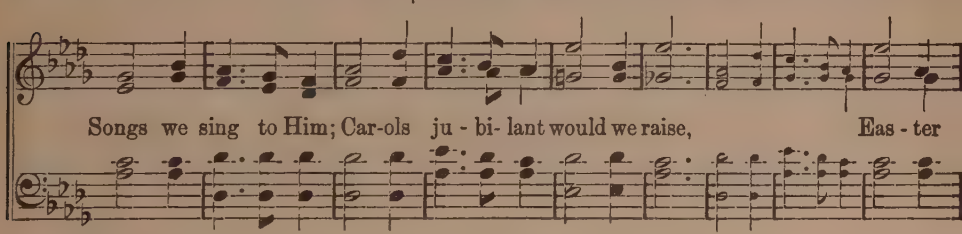
ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

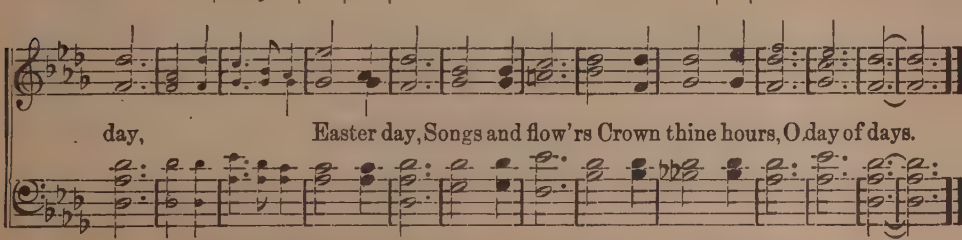
J. LINCOLN HALL.

Sprightly.









Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 210.

He Lives.

Elsie Duncan Yale. J. Lincoln Hall.

Sop. and Alto.

1. He lives, O message soft-ly breathed, Where bend the branches 'mid the gloom;
2. He lives, the breeze of morning sings, O'er Calv'ry's hill where sunlight falls;
3. He lives, for white robed angels wait, In gleam - ing splendor of the sky;

Where bright the stainless lil - ies wreathed, Shed fra- grance o'er the garden tomb.
All joy the dawn of morning brings, And grief no more the heart enthralls.
Un - barred is morning's gold- en gate, Then sing, ye saddened ones who sigh.

* Two-Part Chorus.

O seek Him not, among the dead,

O seek Him not . . . . . a - mong the dead, ... Have ye for -

Have ye for- got O mourn no more

got . . . . . the word He said? O mourn no more . . . . . a Mas- ter

a Mas- ter slain,

slain, ... For lo, the world's Re-deem - er ev - er- more shall reign!

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the low voices. The upper notes (small) may be played, or sung by the high voices.

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 211. Rest, Crucified Redeemer.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE.

ALFRED JUDSON.
(Verse arr. from F. Chopin.)

Slowly and quietly.

1. Stars shining in the midnight gloom, Keep vigil o'er the garden tomb; Where rests He who on
2. Stars shining with a silv'ry light, Gleam soft-ly on the lilies white; Bright splendor o'er the
3. Stars shining 'mid the olive shade, Shed glo-ry o'er a lonely glade; Strife o-ver, Calv'ry's

ff Much faster.

Calv'ry bore our burdens, Rest, O rest, Cru-ci-fied Redeem-er! Be-hold, be-
gar-den glade is fall-ing, Rest, O rest, Cru-ci-fied Redeem-er! Be-hold, be-
bit-ter con-flict end-ed, Rest, O rest, Cru ci-fied Redeem-er! Be-hold, be-

cres.

CHORUS.

hold, the port-als ev-er-more un-bar! { Forth from the tomb, lo, He
{ Praise ye His name and your

1

comes in conqu'ring splendor, Forth from the gloom, in-to light of end-less
loy-al hom-age (*Omit*.....

2

day; O hail Him, ren-der, Praise ye the King who hath conqu'red death for aye.

Copyright, MCMXVII, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 212. Awake! Thou that Sleepest.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Allegro.

1. A - wake! A - wake! Be - hold the o - rient light! A - wake! A - wake! The east - ern sky is bright! A - wake! A -
2. A - wake! A - wake! 'Tis Res - ur - rec - tion Day! A - wake! A - wake! The stone is rolled a - way; A - wake! A -
3. A - wake! A - wake! The Gal - i - le - an greet, A - wake! A - wake! And wor - ship at His feet; A - wake! A -

A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake!

wake! For end - ed is the night! The Cru - ci - fied is glo - ri - fied,
wake! Thy King shall reign for aye; The strife is done, the vic- t'ry won,
wake! Glad songs of praise re - peat; Dark por - tals shine with light di- vine,

A - wake!

rit. *ff* CHORUS.

He lives a - gain! A - wake! Thou that sleep - est, a - rise from the dead,

A- wake! Thou that sleep - est and Christ shall give thee light; For now is Christ

MALE VOICES.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

Awake! Thou that Sleepest.—Concluded.

SOP. AND ALTO. *Parts.*

ris - en, For now is Christ ris - en, For now is Christ ris - en,

from the dead; A - wake! A - wake! A - wake! A - wake!

No. 213. Christ the Lord is Risen To-Day.

CHARLES WESLEY. LYRA DAVIDICA.

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and

an-gels say; Al - - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and triumphs high,

Al - - le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply, Al - - le - lu - ia!

2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids His rise;
Christ has opened Paradise.

3 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

No. 214. A Song the World is Singing.

IRVIN H. MACK. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Whole School.

1. There's a song of wondrous beauty, Like a peal from angel choirs, For it sounds o'er care and du - ty, And ful- fils the heart's desires. O the ca-dence sweet, as-cend-ing, Joins the har- mo-ny of heav'n, And a car - ol nev-er end - ing To mortal tongues is giv'n;
2. There's a song, sweet music pealing, 'Tis an ech- o from on high, Un - to all the earth re- veal- ing Blessings from beyond the sky. There is beau- ty in the sing- ing, There is joy beyond compare, For it comes, salvation bring- ing, To man-kind every-where;
3. Nigh- er still and higher swelling, Circling all the list'ning earth, While its harmonies are tell - ing Of the mighty Saviour's birth! 'Tis a song like fountains flow-ing From a nev - er fail-ing stream; Ev- er on-ward, ev- er grow - ing, Man-kind it shall re-deem;

Girls or Solo.

Whole school. * CHORUS.

And the world takes up the strain: O come, all ye faith - ful, joy- ful and tri- umphant; O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le-hem, Come and be-hold him

Girls.

* Chorus to be sung as marked, last time Full.

Copyright, MCMV, by Hall-Mack Co.

A Song the World is Singing.—Concluded.

born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come let us a -

Boys.

All.

dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord.

No. 215. O Little Town.

PHILLIPS BROOKS. LEWIS H. REDNER.

1. O lit- tle town of Beth- le- hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a- bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si- lent- ly, how si- lent- ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho- ly Child of Beth- le- hem, Descend to us we pray; Cast out our sin and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars! to - geth - er Pro-
hu - man hearts The bless - ing of His heav'n. No ear may hear his com - ing; But
en - ter in—Be born in us to - day! We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er- last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to- night.
claim the ho-ly birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
great glad tidings tell—Oh, come to us, a- bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el.

No. 216. A Wondrous Word.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Quietly and slowly.

1. As midnight hush so calm and still Was brooding o'er the vale and hill, The shepherds
2. Bright starbeams crown'd the dreaming plain, The night wind breath'd a soft refrain, O'er David's
3. O ho - ly night! O night divine! What ten-der joy, what peace is thine! For 'mid thy

* *Much faster.*

f cres.

'neath the star-ry light Were watching o'er their flocks by night. But a wondrous word,
town dark shadows crept, As shepherds still their vigil kept. But a wondrous word,
si- lence seraphs come To herald one from heav'nly home. But a wondrous word,

cres.

Thro' the si- lence heard, It was "Glo - ry be to God, to God on

ff *rit.*

CHORUS. *Untson.*

Maestoso.

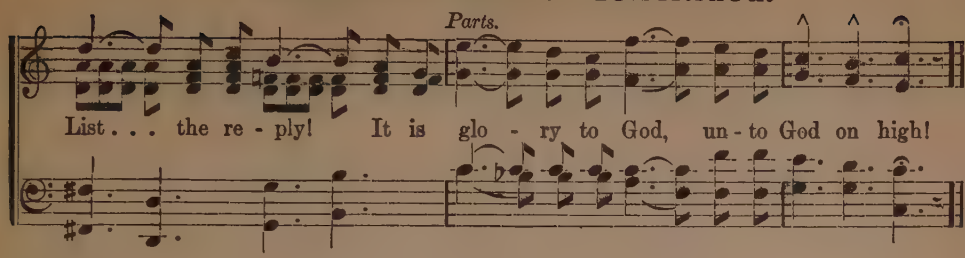
high!" Glo - ry to God, be to God on high,

Peace un- to earth, un- to earth is nigh; Glo - ry, to God,

* Sing so that there will be a great contrast between first and last part of verse.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

A Wondrous Word.—Concluded.



No. 217. Blessed Songs of Christmas.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Blessed songs of Christmas pealing, Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri-ly; Ti-dings un - to
2. Blessed songs of Christmas call-ing, Mer - ri- ly, mer - ri- ly; Joy- ful- ly your
3. Blessed songs the strain repeat- ing, Mer - ri- ly, mer - ri-ly; Tuneful- ly the

* TWO-PART CHORUS.

earth re - veal-ing, Blessed songs of Christmas morn!
ca - dence fall- ing, Blessed songs of Christmas morn.
glad day greeting, Blessed songs of Christmas morn.

Sing, O sing, Sing, O Sing, O sing to-day, Sing a Saviour

sing; Sing, O sing ye, On this

born; Mer- ri- ly, mer- ri- ly, cheer-i - ly, cheer-i- ly, Sing, O sing this Christmas morn;

2

Hail your King; Sing, sing,

Hail, O hail your King; Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Glad songs sing.

* The lower notes are the melody and are to be sung by the school. The upper notes may be played, sung by a few selected voices, or by the girls. In the latter case, the lower notes (melody) are sung by the boys.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 218. Carolling On.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

Unison.

1. Car- ol-ling on, car- ol-ling on, O her - ald ye the Christmas morn!
2. Car- ol-ling on, car- ol-ling on, O come ye from the courts a - bove;
3. Car- ol-ling on, car- ol-ling on, Your anthems thro' the years resound;

Car- ol-ling on, car- ol-ling on, Ye ser-aphs sing to earth a Sav-iour born;
Car- ol-ling on, car- ol-ling on, The ti-dings tell a - far of peace and love;
Car- ol-ling on, car- ol-ling on, O blessed Christmas praise still sweetly sound;

Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, Your prais-es 'neath the star- lit sky;
Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, For glad-ness un - to earth is nigh;
Joy-ful-ly sing, joy-ful-ly sing, And earth shall ech- o glad re - ply;

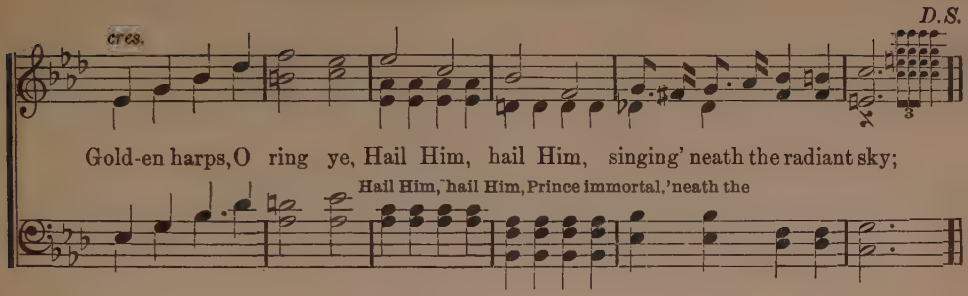
Parts. FINE.

D.S.—Herald the ho - ly One, herald the Father's Son, All glo - ry to God on high.
Herald the Daystar bright, herald the Lord of light, All glo - ry to God on high.
Herald the promised Lord, blessed incarnate Word, All glo - ry to God on high.

CHORUS.

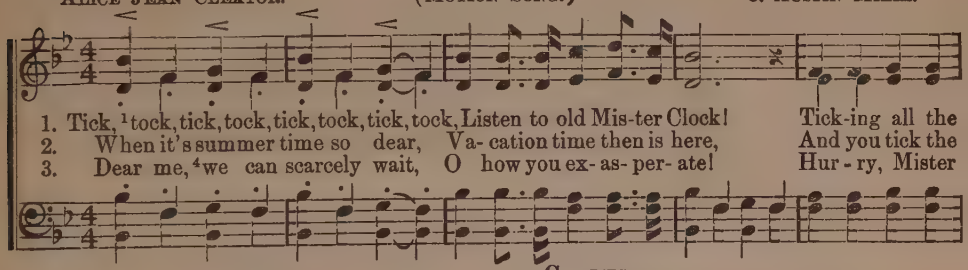
Hail Him, hail Him, herald Him the Prince immortal! Star-crowned throng O sing ye;
Hail Him, hail Him, Prince immortal. Herald Him the Prince immortal! sing ye, sing ye;

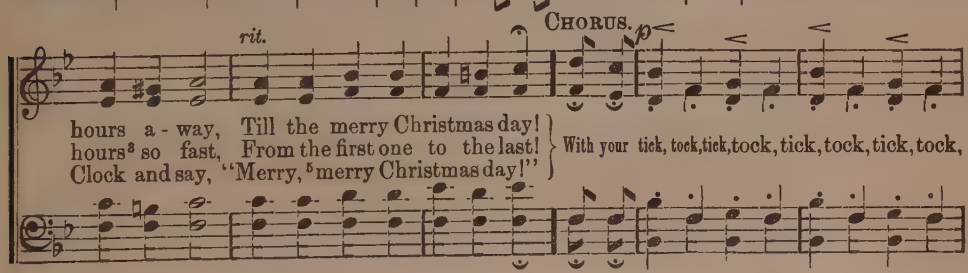
Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

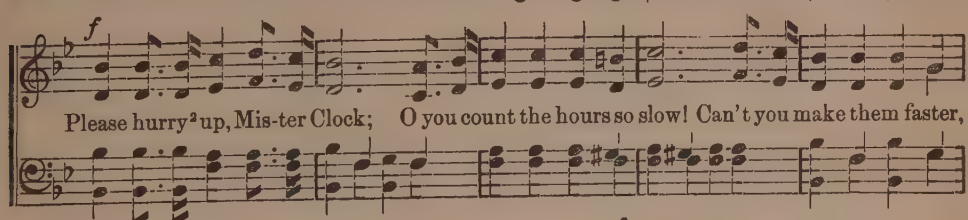


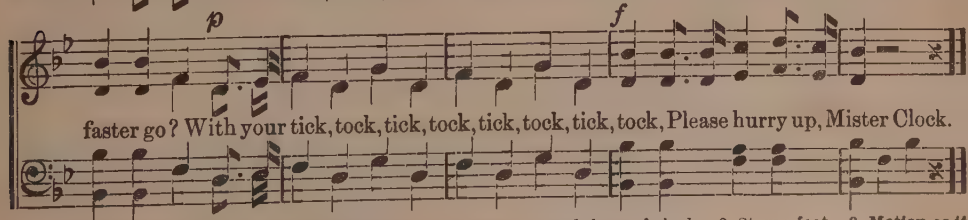
No. 219. Hurry, Mr. Clock.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR. (MOTION SONG.) C. AUSTIN MILES.









MOTIONS.—1, Motion with forefinger as if representing pendulum of clock. 2, Stamp foot. 3, Motion as if counting on fingers. 4, Hands clasped in impatience. 5, Hands extended, smiling.

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 220. Parting Hymn.

Elsie Duncan Yale. J. Lincoln Hall.

Fa- ther O hear us, In Thy love be near us; Thy light shall cheer us, Hear our parting

song. Thou our De- fen-der, Mighty, yet so ten- der; Praise would we render, Hear our

rit.

part-ing song. In this the hour when we must part, O keep Thou watch between us.

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, ...
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

rit. e dim.

Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Till we meet, till we meet,

Copyright, MCMXIV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 221. At Eventide.

ELSIE DUNCAN YALE. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Sun-light is fad-ing in qui-et skies a-far, Day is de-part-ing, the even-ing gates un-bar; Sav-iour, be near us, our com-fort and our stay, For in Thy keep-ing dark-ness is as day. Gleam thro' the shad-ows with a light di-vine.

2. Grant that Thy peace in each heart may hold its sway, Grant us Thy hope with its ho-ly, heav'nly ray; O may Thy love as a bless-ed bea-con shine,

ABIDE WITH ME.
(*After 2d stanza only.*)

A-bide with me! Fast falls the e-ven-tide, The darkness deepens—Lord, with me a-bide! When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O a-bide with me!

Copyright, MCMXVI, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.

No. 222. How Betsy Made the Flag.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

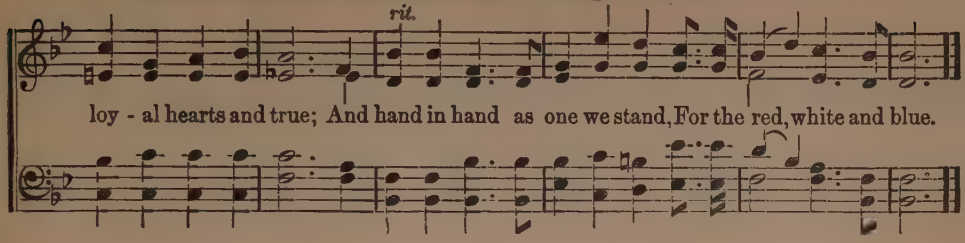
1. Said Washing-ton to Bet - sy Ross, "A flag our na- tion needs, To lead our val - iant sol-diers on to high and no - ble deeds; Now, can you make one for us?" To which she made re - ply "I am not cer- tain that I can; at least I'll glad - ly try."
2. Said Bet - sy Ross to Wash-ing- ton, "Your country's flag behold," And thro' his tear-dimmed eyes he saw the Stars and Stripes unfold; Then to his breast he clasped it and looked to heav'n a-bove, "O may it ev-er stand" he cried, "for right and truth and love."
3. She made the flag as we all know with stitches strong and neat, And nei - ther on the land or sea has that flag met de - feat; The Stars and Stripes shall ev-er a - bove our coun-try wave, Our land of truth and free-dom and the home-land of the brave.

Chorus. *Slower.*

So she took some red for the blood they shed, Some white for puri - ty, Some stars so bright from the sky o'erhead, Some blue for loyal - ty, And sewed them all to-geth-er, For

Note.—This song is intended for children. It was sung with great success, July 4th, with the following exercise; A flag lying on a table was concealed. Before it were heaps of red, white and blue paper, and also irregular pieces of white paper representing stars. While refrain was sung portions of the paper were dropped upon the flag and as refrain ended for 3rd stanza the flag was waved.

Copyright, MCMXV, by Hall-Mack Co. International Copyright Secured.



No. 223. Guard the Flag.

G. M. V.

GEO. M. VICKERS.

Tempo di marcia.

1. Guard the flag, guard the flag of our na - tive land, Guard the flag of lib - er - ty;
2. Guard the flag, guard the flag that our fa - thers bore; Let its pride our glo - ry be;

CHO.—Guard the flag, guard the flag of our na - tive land, Guard the flag of lib - er - ty;

FINE.

Guard well the flag with heart and hand; God save the ban - ner of the free!
O let it wave o'er sea and shore, The star - ry em - blem of the free!

Guard well the flag with heart and hand; God save the ban - ner of the free!

Sons of the na - tion, hold it a - loft, Brave - ly its foes de - fy;
Tho' 'neath it march-ing on - ward to war, Tho' 'neath its folds in peace,

D. C. al Fine for Chorus.

Our beau - ti - ful flag, the hope of the world, Ev - er shall wave on high!
Our mot - to shall be to guard still the flag, Nev - er our vig - il cease!

Copyright, MDCCCLXXXVIII. by Geo. M. Vickers. Used by per.

No. 224. I Salute Thee, Old Glory.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. Thy white stars laid in heaven's blue Are fixed as the stars on high, And
2. Thy white stripes speak for lib - er - ty, Thy red of the martyrs' blood, Of
3. No ty - rant foe nor al - ien hand Shall tread in the dust thy folds, Nor

Chorus.

stripe and star As last-ing are As plan - ets in the sky.
those who gave Their lives to save Our land from tyrant's rod.
friend nor foe Can lay thee low Whom freedom's God upholds.
I sa - lute thee, Old

Glo - ry, Here's my heart and hand to you, And to your gleaming col - ors I

promise to be true; I sa - lute thee, Old Glo - ry, And my hat is off to

rit.

you; I love each stripe and sa - cred star Of the red, white and blue.

Copyright, MCMXII, by Hall-Mack Co.

No. 225. The Star-Spangled Banner.

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY. SAMUEL ARNOLD.

Maestoso. *f*

1. { O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light, What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight, O'er the ramparts we watch'd were so gallantly streaming? }
2. { On the shore dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes, What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep, As it fitfully blows, half conceals, half discloses? }
3. { O thus be it ever when freemen shall stand Between their loved home and wild war's desolation; Blest with vict'ry and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land Praise the pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation! }

cres.

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Now it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam, In full glory reflected now shines o'er the stream:
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"

ff CHORUS. *rit.*

O say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
'Tis the star-spangled banner, O long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

No. 226. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun-try! 'Tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na- tive coun-try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor- tal
4. Our fa-ther's God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev- 'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright, With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

ORDERS OF SERVICE

No. 227

1. **Call to Order.**

2. **Silence.**

3. **Superintendent**—"The Lord is in His holy temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him."

4. **Silent Prayer.**

5. **Prayer,** followed by the "Lord's Prayer" in concert.

6. **Responsive Reading.**

Leader—Which is the great commandment of the Law?

Response—Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first great commandment.

L.—And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the prophets.—Matt. 22: 35-40.

R.—All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness.—II Tim. 3: 16.

L.—The Law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul; the testimony of the Lord is sure making wise the simple.

R.—The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

L.—The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the Judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

R.—More to be desired are they than gold, yea than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

All—Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.—Ps. 19: 7-11.

7. **Singing.**

8. **Announcements.**

9. **Study of Lesson.**

10. **Review of Lesson.**

11. **Singing.**

12. **Secretary's Report.**

13. **Distribution of Library Books.**

14. **Singing.**

15. **Closing Sentences.**

Leader—Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

Response—But God hath revealed them unto us by His spirit; for the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

16. **Closing Prayer.**

17. **Mizpah Benediction.**

No. 228

1. **Call to Order.**

2. **Doxology.**

3. **Invocation.**

4. **Silent Prayer.**

5. **Superintendent**—Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you; for every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.—Matt. 7: 7-8.

6. **Singing.**

7. **Reading of the Lesson.**

8. **Lesson Study.**

9. **Exercises on the Lesson.**

10. **Singing.**

11. **Announcements.**

12. **Reports.**

13. **Singing.**

14. **Closing Exercises.**

Leader—Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.—Ps. 41:1.

Response—As we have therefore opportunity let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.—Gal. 6:10.

L.—Let love be without dissimulation. Abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

R.—Be kindly affectioned one to another with brotherly love; in honour preferring one another.—Rom. 12:9-10.

15. **Closing Prayer and Benediction.**

No. 229

1. **First Bell,** call to order.
2. **Second Bell,** silence.
3. **Singing.**
4. **Prayer.**
5. **Reading of the Lesson.**
6. **Lesson Exercises** (Golden Text, etc.)
7. **Study of the Lesson.**
8. **Call to Order.**
9. **Announcements.**
10. **Singing.**
11. **Reports.**
12. **Singing.**
13. **Closing Sentences**—"Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

"For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil."—Eccl. 12:13-14.

14. **Closing Prayer.**

No. 230

1. **Call to Order.**
2. **Singing.**
3. **Prayer,** followed by the "Lord's Prayer."
4. **Singing.**
5. **Responsive Reading.**

Leader—Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.—Heb. 4-16.

Response—My grace is sufficient for thee; my strength is made perfect in weakness.—II Cor. 12-9.

L.—Where sin abounded, grace did much more abound; that as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign, through righteousness, unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord.—Rom. 5:20-21.

R.—By the grace of God I am what I am; and his grace, which was bestowed upon me was not in vain.—I Cor. 15:10.

L.—God is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith He loved us.

R.—Even when we were dead in sins, hath He quickened us together with Christ; by grace are ye saved;

L.—And hath raised us together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus.

6. **Singing.**
7. **Reading of Lesson.**
8. **Lesson Exercises.**
9. **Study of the Lesson.**
10. **Questions on the Lesson.**
12. **Singing.**
13. **Announcements.**
14. **Reports.**
15. **Singing.**
16. **Closing Prayer.**

No. 231

1. **Five Minute Signal.**
2. **Call to Order.**
3. **Prayer.**
4. **Silent Prayer** followed by the "Lord's Prayer."
5. **Responsive Reading.**

Leader—I will sing unto the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously.—Exod. 15:1.

Response—Praise our God, all ye his servants, and ye that fear him, both small and great.—Rev. 19:5.

L.—Rejoice in the Lord, O, ye righteous; for praise is comely for the upright.

R.—Praise the Lord with harp, sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

L.—Sing unto the Lord a new song; play skillfully with a loud noise, for the word of the Lord is right, and all His works are done in truth.—Ps. 33:1-4.

R.—Oh that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

L.—Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.—Ps. 107: 31-32.

All—It is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant and praise is comely.—Ps. 147:1.

6. **Singing.**
7. **Reading of the Lesson.**
8. **Lesson Study.**
9. **Exercises on the Lesson.**
10. **Singing.**
11. **Announcements.**
12. **Reports.**
13. **Singing.**
14. **Closing.**

Leader—We love him because He first loved us.—1 John 4:19.

Response—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—John 3:16.

15. **Benediction.**

Topical Index

A few of each subject are indexed. The limited space will not permit a larger number.

Abiding 5, 48, 54, 125, 132, 171, 197
Acceptance 29, 87, 89, 91, 174, 175, 176
Adoration 53, 55, 59, 79, 110, 141, 157, 198
Assurance,
17, 46, 48, 60, 71, 73, 76, 103, 123, 143, 161, 171, 176

Believing 80, 120, 180
Bell Songs 12, 32, 75, 88
Bible 27, 30, 76, 180

Calvary 15, 26, 89, 186
Children's Day 4, 10, 18, 23, 53, 54, 58, 70, 78
Christ As King, See "King" and "Jesus."
Christian Endeavor 9, 16, 19, 22, 33, 46, 61, 68, 69
Christmas .....204 to 219
Church 3, 57, 109, 165, 205
Closing 139, 194, 197, 220, 221, 207
Comfort 10, 28, 45, 46, 64, 136, 161, 176, 185
Confession 67, 145, 169
Consecration,
14, 29, 35, 84, 85, 90, 94, 179, 182, 188
Cross 20, 112, 159, 186
Crown 20, 26, 55, 76, 112

Decision Day 7, 84, 85, 94, 174
Deliverance 31, 45, 60, 95, 158, 160, 166, 168
Duty 16, 18, 93, 117

Easter 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213
Encouragement—5, 10, 13, 28, 51, 64, 73, 105, 190
Epworth League 9, 18, 28, 37, 41, 42
Evening—See Closing.
Experience ..34, 54, 59, 60, 100, 166, 176, 177, 184

Faith 80, 103, 104, 172, 121
Father 14, 47, 54, 80, 115
Fellowship 24, 87, 163, 177
Following 20, 82, 94, 97, 102, 132, 171, 178, 182, 185
Forward 41, 104, 122
Friend 60, 82, 118, 136, 181, 193
Future 71, 78, 167

Galilee 24, 29, 102, 118, 131, 150
God 4, 11, 23, 52, 137, 173
Gospel 32, 35, 114, 116, 144, 158, 170
Grace 44, 142
Gratitude 53, 119, 144
Guidance ...19, 24, 86, 106, 114, 130, 132, 148, 207

Happiness 18, 153, 156
Harvest 15, 38, 50, 74, 133
Heaven 63, 71, 77, 106, 126, 151, 153, 187
Helping 18, 19, 56, 66, 83, 93, 98, 111, 134, 147
Holiness .....61 to 70
Home 77, 151, 187
Hope 13, 28, 105, 130, 186, 189
Hymns .....194 to 207

Invitation,
33, 91, 102, 108, 113, 133, 149, 155, 178, 195

Jesus, 5, 15, 26, 59, 66, 79, 139, 174, 182, 183, 191, 196, 200, 201.
Joy, ...1, 4, 82, 99, 100, 121, 152, 156, 167

King 3, 26, 55, 106, 199

Leading.....14, 47, 48, 73, 87, 97, 151
Light and Life.....11, 12, 105, 126, 167, 207
Love, 4, 44, 54, 78, 92, 106, 121, 137, 143, 144, 159, 201, 205.
Loyalty 2, 35, 90, 174

Missions 3, 22, 32, 50, 57, 98, 116, 158

Obedience 36, 69, 96, 98

Palm Sunday 128
Pardon 112, 155, 166, 176, 184
Parting 220, 221
Patriotic 223, 226
Peace 14, 75, 76, 100, 160
Penitence 89, 155, 166, 195
Pilot 21, 24, 25, 30, 148, 200
Power 37, 198
Praise 1, 11, 23, 62, 88, 92, 107, 110, 135
Prayer 43, 45, 115, 120
Promises.....27, 37, 103, 111
Providence 13, 14, 47, 127

Rally and Reaping.....67, 68, 69, 74, 81, 83
Refuge 14, 39, 52, 123, 162, 168
Rejoicing 4, 62, 95, 152, 164, 168, 172, 183
Rest 10, 64, 130, 165, 167
Resurrection .....208 to 213

Sabbath 12, 88, 109, 165
Sailing 21, 25, 30, 77
Saviour 5, 87, 100, 107, 110, 114, 131
Seeking 60, 62
Service,
3, 8, 9, 15, 18, 20, 41, 42, 56, 81, 97, 99, 111, 140, 147
Shepherd 24, 33, 48, 113
Sowing 38, 74, 111, 116, 145
Sunshine 38, 51, 54, 93, 117, 172
Surrender 17, 69, 140, 155, 195

Temperance 49, 154, 190
Testimony 51, 59, 79, 91, 135, 145, 191
Trust 8, 10, 13, 23, 52, 54, 73, 97, 134, 148
Truth 116, 76
Two part songs.....52, 141 to 149

Victory and Warfare,
2, 18, 36, 49, 58, 84, 95, 97, 154, 158, 164, 206

Winning Others 68, 81, 146
Word 27, 28, 61
Work.....15, 56, 74, 97, 99, 133, 134, 173
Worship.....12, 109, 127, 138, 141

INDEX

A DREAM OF PARADISE....126
A HERO FOR JESUS....90
A SONG THE WORLD IS SINGING....214
A VOICE IS CALLING....155
A WONDROUS WORD....216
A WORD OF KINDNESS....121
ABIDE THOU WITH US....125
ABIDE WITH ME....197
ALL HAIL THE POWER....198
AMERICA....226
ARE YOU TRUSTING....134
AT THE END OF THE ROAD....167
AWAKE AND SING....53
AWAKENING CHORUS....152
AWAKE THOU THAT SLEEPEST....212
AT EVENTIDE....221

BE A BEACON OF RIGHTEOUSNESS....19
BE A HELPER....93
BE A LOVING HELPER....83
BE STRONG....190
BE YE STRONG....105
BEAUTIFUL PROMISE....80
BLESSED BOOK DIVINE....27
BLESSED SAVIOUR....114
BLESSED SONG OF CHRISTMAS....217
BRIGHT HOURS IN JESUS....100
BRIGHT SUNLIT SHORE....113
BRING SUNSHINE....38
BY THE WAY OF THE THRONE....163

CALLED TO SERVICE....41
CAROLLING ON....218
CHRIST FOR ME AND VICTORY....95
CHRIST SHALL BE KING....3
CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY....213
CHRISTIAN FORTH....111
CLINGING TO THE CROSS....186
COME OVER....178
COME OVER ON THE LORD'S SIDE....94
COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING....199
COME UNTO ME....108
COME WE 'NEATH SHROUDED SKIES....208
COUNT ON ME....69
CROSS, CROWN AND THRONE....112
CROWN HIM KING OF KINGS....55
CROWN JESUS KING....26

DAY BY DAY....86
DOES JESUS CARE....61
DWELLING IN BEULAH LAND....168

EASTER DAY....209
EMANUEL....157

FATHER LEAD ME....47
FATHER, TAKE MY HAND....14
FLING OUT THE BANNER....65
FLOW, FLOW....130
FOR THE GLORY OF THE LORD....35
FORWARD, FOLLOW THE LORD....122

GALILEE....131
GATES OF GOLD....106
GO AND TELL....22
GO TO THY FATHER IN PRAYER....45
GOD IS LOVE....137
GOD WILL NOT FAIL....52
GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU....161
GOSPEL BELLS....32
GREATER IS HE THAT IS IN YOU....37
GUARD THE FLAG....223

HAIL HIM CREATOR....23
HAVE YOU SOUGHT THEM....72
HE ALWAYS KNOWS....60
HE IS A FRIEND OF MINE....181
HE IS CALLING....149
HE IS MINE....176
HE KNOWS THE WAY....97
HE LEADETH ME....73
HE LIVES....210
HE TOOK EVERY BURDEN....166
HELP TO MAKE A HAPPY WORLD....18
HOLINESS UNTO THE LORD....70
HOLY, HOLY, HOLY....204
HOW BETSY MADE THE FLAG....222
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION....123
HURRY MR. CLOCK....219

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY....91
I MUST HAVE JESUS WITH ME....188
I SALUTE THEE, OLD GLORY....224
I WILL TRY TO MAKE SOMEONE HAPPY....9
IF CHRIST SHOULD COME....40
IF JESUS GOES WITH ME....182
I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME....179
IN THE GARDEN....185
IN THE GLORY LAND....187
IN THE MORNING OF LIFE....144
IN THE SERVICE OF THE KING....147
IS IT THE CROWNING DAY....156

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN....63
JESUS IS REAL TO ME....183
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL....39
JESUS, LOVING SHEPHERD....48
JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME....200
JUBILATE....1
JUST AS I AM....195

KEEP SINGING....46

LAUNCH OUT....8
LEAD KINDLY LIGHT....207
LET THE GOSPEL LIGHT SHINE....170
LET US ARISE....49
LIFT UP THE GOSPEL BANNER....158
LIKE THE MAN OF GALILEE....169
LORD OF GALILEE....150
LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING....205
LOVE IS SHINING....78

MAN OF GALILEE 24
MARCH ALONG 58
MARCHING FOR THE LORD 164
MARCH ON 2
MASTER, THE TEMPEST IS RAGING 160
MY CAPTAIN NEVER LOST A BATTLE 154
MY COUNTRY 'TIS OF THEE 226
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE 201
MY KING AND I 171
MY MOTHER'S OLD BIBLE 180

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.....203
NOW TO HEAVEN OUR PRAYER 43
NO SHADOWS YONDER 153
NO ONE CAN HELP LIKE JESUS 66

O BLESSED FIELDS OF JUDAH 136
O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES 196
O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED 17
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM 215
O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO 159
O WORSHIP THE KING 127
O ZION, HASTE 57
ONE IS MISSING 33
ONLY A WORD 28
OVER THE STARS 104

PARTING HYMN 220
PEACE 101
PILOT ME, O GRACIOUS SAVIOUR 148
PRAISE YE THE LORD 124
PRAISE WITH DELIGHT 129
PRAYER SONG 115
PRESS ON IN THE ROYAL WAY 20

RALLY 'NEATH THE BANNER 42
REJOICE 62
REST, CRUCIFIED REDEEMER 211
ROCK OF AGES 202

SABBATH BELLS 12
SAIL ON 30
SAILING ON LIFE'S SEA 25
SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD 87
SECURE IN HIS KEEPING 162
SEND THE GOSPEL 116
SERVE THE LORD IN YOUTH 140
SERVE WITH JOY 99
SHINE FORTH 117
SHOW YOUR COLORS 7
SINCE THE FULNESS OF HIS LOVE 44
SING HIS PRECIOUS NAME 135
SING WE A SAVIOUR'S LOVE 107
SING WHEN THE CLOUDS LOOK DREARY..... 51
SMILES LIKE SUNBEAMS 172
SOME DAY HE'LL MAKE IT PLAIN 189
SOME ONE HAS NEED OF KINDNESS 98
SOMETIME WE'LL UNDERSTAND 13
SONG OF SERVICE 56
SONGS TO OUR KING 138
SPEAK A GOOD WORD FOR JESUS 191
SPEAK, WORK, LIVE FOR CHRIST 145
STAND UP FOR JESUS 174
STARS OF PROMISE 103
STRIKE THE CHORD OF PRAISE 110
SUCH A FRIEND IS JESUS 193
SUN OF MY SOUL 194
SWEETER AS THE YEARS ROLL BY 177

TELL IT THAT THE WORLD MAY KNOW 34
TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS 15
TELL US 102
THE BELLS OF PEACE 75
THE BLESSING IN MY SOUL 184
THE CALL OF THE GALILEAN 29
THE CALL TO PRAISE 88
THE CAPTAIN IS CALLING 84
THE CHURCH IN THE WILDWOOD 165
THE HEART THAT WAS BROKEN 175
THE LIGHTS OF HOME 77
THE LORD IS MY LIGHT 143
THE LORD OF LIFE 11
THE MASTER'S CALL 133
THE MIGHTY HILLS 4
THE PALMS 128
THE PATH OF HIS CHOOSING 132
THE SHEPHERD'S CALL 113
THE SON OF GOD 206
THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER 225
THE SWEETEST SONG 92
THE WATCHMAN'S CRY 31
THERE ARE COUNTLESS BLESSINGS 10
THERE IS NO NAME SO SWEET 79
THERE IS GLORIOUS WORK 74
THERE'S A SONG IN MY HEART 6
THERE'S A WAY THAT LEADS TO GLORY.....151
THERE'S A WORK THAT WAITS 16
THERE'S ROOM IN THE RANKS 96
THINE FOR SERVICE 85
THINK OF JESUS 5
THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE 89
'TIS JOY TO GO WHERE JESUS LEADS 82
TRUSTING IN THE DARKNESS 54
TRUTH, LOVE, JOY 76

WATCH AND PRAY 120
WE COME TO LEARN OF THEE 141
WE PRAISE THEE, HEAVENLY FATHER 119
WE SHALL SHINE AS THE STARS 71
WE WOULD SEE JESUS 139
WELCOME THE SABBATH 109
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE FOR JESUS 67
WHEN I THINK OF HIS LOVE 36
WHEN THE WORLD FORGETS 64
WHEN YOU KNOW HIM 50
WHOSE LOVE BEFRIENDING 142
WIDE AS THE OCEAN 192
WIN ONE EVERY DAY 146
WIN THEM FOR HIM 81
WIN THEM ONE BY ONE 68
WHO WILL OUR PILOT BE 21
WONDERFUL 59
WONDROUS WORK OF GOD 173

SEMINAR

LIBRARY
WINEBRENNER THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY

5 4
7 8
WINEBRENNER SEMINARY LIBRARY
86- 0667

WINEBRENNER SEMINARY
M2193 .H35 wimai
Hall, Joseph Lincoln/Jubilate
3 0733 00023 1621

M 86- 0667
2193 Hall, Joseph L.
.H35 Jubilate.

	DATE DUE		

WINEBRENNER THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY LIBRARY
701 E. Melrose Avenue
Findlay, Ohio 45840